

MP. 1349. a. 40
THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,

His ACCOUNT of the

Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,

OF THE

MALEFACTORS

Who were Executed at TYBURN,

ON

FRIDAY the 17th of February, 1743.

BEING THE

FIRST EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY

OF THE

Right Hon^{ble}. Robert Westley, Esquire,

LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

Number I. For the said YEAR.

LONDON:

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THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,

His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, &c.

AT the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Goal-Delivery of *Newgate*, held (before the Right Honourable ROBERT WESTLEY, Esq; Lord-Mayor of the City of *London*, the Right Honourable Lord Chief Justice

WILLES, the Honourable Mr. Baron CLARKE, the Honourable Mr. Serjeant URLING, Recorder of *London*, and others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer, for the said City and County of *Middlesex*, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of *Newgate* for *London* and *Middlesex*) at Justice-Hall in the Old-Bailey, on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Monday, the 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, and 12th of December, 1743, and in the Seventeenth Year of His Majesty's Reign.

TWELVE Men, viz. John Garrard, Julian Hunt, Joseph Leath, Samuel Bowring, Henry Barrett, Peter Rogers, alias Jonquier, William Clark, Thomas Hill, Samuel Moses, Michael Jude, Solomon Atborn, and Jacob Cordosa; and one Woman, viz. Eleanor Gearing, were by the Jury convicted of capital Crimes, and received Sentence of Death. Also,

AT the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Goal-Delivery of *Newgate*, held (before the Right Honourable ROBERT WESTLEY,

Esq; Lord-Mayor of the City of *London*, the Right Honourable Lord Chief Baron PARKER, the Honourable Mr. Justice WRIGHT, the Honourable Mr. Justice AINSLEY, the Honourable Mr. Serjeant URLING, Recorder of the City of *London*, and others his Majesty's Justices for the City of *London* and County of *Middlesex*, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of *Newgate*) at Justice-Hall in the Old-Bailey, on Friday, Saturday, and Monday, the 13th, 14th, and 16th of January, 1743-4, and in the Seventeenth Year of his Majesty's Reign.

THREE Men, viz. John Burton, Henry Burroughs, and Joseph Isaacs, were tried, and by the Jury convicted of capital Crimes.

WHILE under Sentence, they were exhorted seriously to think upon, and prepare for Death, Judgment, and Eternity; and in order to go about this great Work in a right Manner, to consider from what they had fallen, from the Height of Integrity and Perfection, into a Labyrinth of Sin, Misery, and Desolation; and being in this wretched State and Condition, as such, they merited no Good at the Hand of God, but to be cast off by him into a Place of Eternal Torments, there to be punished with everlasting Destruction from the Presence of the Lord, and the Glory of his Power.

YET

YET notwithstanding this hard Sentence, which in Severity of the Law might be inflicted, they were to look up to God, the God of all Mercies, upon whom alone we ought to depend, who is an All-sufficient God, who will make all things work together for Good, to them who sincerely love and obey him, in whom alone it is that we live, move, and have our Being: And not only were they to look up to God as their Creator, and the Bestower of the good Things of this Life upon them, but in a more especial Manner they were to look up to God as reconciled to sinful Men, through his well-beloved Son Christ Jesus our Lord, whom he hath set forth to be a Prince and a Saviour, to give Repentance and Remission of Sins unto his People.

FROM this I took Occasion to press them to a saving Faith in Christ, as the Son of God, and only Saviour of Sinners; and this Faith, I told them, must be operative, producing good Works which are to the Glory and Praise of God, for Faith without Works is dead, being alone: Then I exhorted them to Holiness, to be holy in Heart and Life, and blameless in all Manner of Conversation. But because they were under Sentence of Death, and could not approve themselves as becomes a sincere Christian, the Servants of God, by a long and constant Course of an holy Life and Conversation, they were admonished to be incessantly fervent at the Throne of Grace, during the short Time of their Continuance here upon Earth, that God would mercifully enable them by his Grace to perfect Holiness in his Fear, and to advance and make Progress in the Ways of the Lord, from Grace to Grace, untill in the End Grace be consummated in Glory.

THEY were instructed in the Knowledge of the Christian Sacraments, that we are early dedicated to God in Baptism, wherein we solemnly vow and engage to serve God with Sincerity and Uprightness of Heart all our Days; and because they had, in innumerable Instances, broken their Baptismal Vows and Engagements, they were in God's Name exhorted to renew themselves by an hearty Repentance for all their Sins, particularly the heinous Crime they suffered for; and in Confirmation of these sacred Vows, to receive the Sacrament of our Lord's Last Supper, in which, by the external Signs and Elements of Bread and Wine, Christ and all the Benefits of the New Covenant are, in a visible Manner a-

dapted to our Senses, represented, exhibited, seal'd and apply'd to every true Believer.

WHILE these, and many such Exhortations, were given, they attended in Chapel, were quiet and devout to Appearance. Mr. Hill did not often come up, but chose to remain in his Cell. The Jews were more scrupulous than others of that Nation use to be; *Moses* especially, the eldest of them, was positive in asserting, that it was only lawful to hear the Scriptures read, and to pray with their Heads covered. They were told this was a Thing indifferent in itself, and not to be made a Subject of Debate. I told him, others of his Nation, who had been in the same miserable Circumstances before, did not pretend to make any Doubts upon sitting in Church with their Heads covered or uncovered. *Moses* said; they were illiterate Jews, who did not understand the Tenets of their Religion, as he and the rest of them, now under Sentence did. I did not enter much into Debate with them, because I found them most obstinate and perverse, by no Manner of Reasoning from the holy Scriptures, or any other Authority, to be persuaded to relinquish their Infidelity, and embrace the saving Truths of Christianity. They would not come to Chapel as others before did, but chose rather to be confin'd to their Cells; and in this narrow Way of Thinking they were too much confirmed by several of their Priests or Rabbies, who came to visit them, and, as may be presumed, talked dishonourably of our holy Religion and Christian Faith, by right Consideration whereof one is made wise unto Salvation. When I spoke a little to some of their Instructors, whom they esteemed for Knowledge and Learning, asking why they did not believe in Christ, who had all the Marks of the true Messiah accompanying him? They answered, it was none of my Business to attack them on these Heads; to discovering in them nothing but a perverse Antipathy against God and Christ our Saviour, they were left, as may be feared, to perish in their Ignorance and Infidelity. Two young Jews, *Athorn* (who knew little English, having been but a short time in the Country) and *Maccay*, came to Chapel sometimes for Diversion and a little Air. *Jacob Cordesa* would have been content to come up, but they would not trust him, on Account of his having broken the Prison, and for which Crime he was then under Sentence of Death; the rest

of them, came often to Chapple; *Hill* came but seldom, and *Clark*, who at other Times constantly attended, was for some Days before the Report was made, very sick, but when able, he came, and behaved decently and devoutly.

UPON *Wednesday* the 8th of *February*, 1743-4, Report was made to his Majesty in Council, of the eighteen Prisoners, lying under Sentence of Death in the Cells of *Newgate*, when *Samuel Bowring*, and *Henry Barret*, for assaulting *John Lane*, in a certain Field, and open Place near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Hat, value 2 s. a Pair of Gloves, value 2 d. a Silk Handkerchief, value 1 s. 6 d. a Pair of Iron Nippers, value 6 d. and eleven Shillings in Money, the Goods and Money of the said *John Lane*, *April* 8. received his Majesty's free Pardon. And, *Eleanor Geary*, for assaulting *John Collin*, in the dwelling House of *Edward Young*, putting him in Fear, and taking from him nine Shillings in Money, his Property, *November* 3. *Michael Jude*, a Jew, for robbing *Mr. Young*, a Goldsmith, in *Bloomsbury*, of a Silver Tankard, value 6 l. &c. the same Robbery with *Samuel Moses*, &c. and *John Gerrard*, for stealing a Handkerchief of Cambric, value 1 s. 6 d. the Goods of *Alexander Murray*, Esq; privately from his Person, *October* 5, received his Majesty's most gracious Reprieve for Transportation for Life. And, *Julius Hunt*, for assaulting *John Doe*, on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Leather Pouch, value 1 d. and 7 s. in Money, his Property, *November* 10, for 14 Years.

THE remaining ten, viz. *Joseph Leath*, *Wm. Clark*, *Thomas Hill*, *Samuel Moses*, *Solomon Ashborn*, *Jacob Cordosa*, *Peter Rogers*, alias *Ironquier*, *Joseph Macey*, alias *Isaacs*, *John Burton*, alias *Appleby*, or *Appleton*, and *Henry Burroughs*, alias *Cobler*, were ordered for Execution.

William Clark, alias *Stackley*, of *Christ-Church*, in *Middlesex*, was indicted for stealing a Silver Cup, value 4 l. a Silver Salt, value 13 s. four Silver Tea-spoons, value 8 s. a Silver Tea-strainer, value 1 s. 6 d. a Pair of Silver Shoe-Buckles, value 3 s. 6 d. a Silver Knee Buckle, value 1 s. 6 d. three Silver Sleeve-Buckles, value 1 s. 6 d. and five Holland Shirts, value 30 s. the Goods of *Edward Ruddell*, and a Peruke, value 25 s. the

Goods of *John Britton*, in the dwelling House of *Edward Ruddell*, *September* 20.

1. *William Clark*, 50 Years of Age, born in the City of *Oxford*, of honest, mean Parents, who gave him good Education so as to be able to read, write, and cast Accompts, and fit for Business, and had him instructed in the Christian Faith; when of Age, he served his Time to a House-Carpenter, honestly; and being out of his Time, he work'd Journey-work, and was well provided in every Thing necessary; afterwards he married a Wife, by whom he had some Children, one of them now living; he left the Country, and came to *London* several Years ago; but not being free of the City, he lived and wrought in the Suburbs, provided well for his Family, and was always in Reputation, and had the Character of a very honest Man, having never, as he affirmed, robbed or stole any Thing, but followed his Business close, and kept at Home with his Family, not being of such a dissolute, lewd Conversation, as most of these abandoned Creatures are. He went to Church, and was of a sober Life, denying that he was ever guilty of Robbing or Theft, excepting the Robbery for which he died: This, he confessed, he did by himself, being tempted thereto by the Solicitations of the Devil, not being under any Want or Necessity, his Wife and Family being well provided for: He knew none of the Gangs of Thieves that robbed about the Town, but committed the Robbery upon *Mr. Ruddell* his Landlord, in whose House he lodged, merely of his own Head, without communicating his Thoughts or Intentions to any Person whatsoever. He stole the Plate, and all the Things mentioned in the Indictment, and walked along the Highway with them in his Hand, offering them to sale to such People as by Accident he met with; and the Plate he sold to one Person for five Pounds, and disposed of the other small Things to others, and for what they would give him. He denied, that he ever committed any other Acts of Injustice, or Theft, and the Occasion of doing this, was, as suggested, his being sometime before bitten by a mad Dog, which sometimes put him out of his Senses, so that he did not know what he was doing, and this was the Case, when he robbed *Mr. Ruddell*. He always attended at Chapel, complied with the Worship, attended to Instructions,

Instructions, and seemed Devout, appearing very much affected with his dismal Circumstances. He believed on our Lord Jesus Christ, as the Son of God, and only Saviour of Sinners; repented of his Sins, and forgave all Men, as he expected Forgiveness from God.

John Burton, otherwise *Appleby*, or *Appleton*, and *Henry Burt*, otherwise *Cobler*, of *St. James's Clerkwell*, were indicted for breaking and entering the dwelling House of *Moses Johnson*, about the Hour of Nine in the Night, and stealing two woollen Caps, value 1s. 6d the Property of the said *Moses Johnson*, December 17.

2. *John Burton*, alias *Appleby*, or *Appleton*, twenty-one Years of Age, born at *Croydon* of mean Parents, was educated at School to read and write a little, and taught the Christian Faith, which, to his Sorrow, he minded least of all: He was not put to any Trade, but served Farmers and Country People, doing any Sort of servile Work of which he was capable; the particular Business he was mostly employed in, was, driving Carts and Waggon from *Croydon* to *London*; his common Road was along *London Bridge*, and from thence to a public Inn in *St. Giles's in the Fields*, where sometimes he lodged, and where he contracted Acquaintance with Gangs of Thieves, Pickpockets, Street-robbers, &c. of whom, too many haunt thereabouts; these infamous Creatures advised him to commence Thief and Street-robber, he not having the Grace to resist or reject such villanous Solicitations. He was not willing to own any notable Robberies before that for which he died, but being once engaged with these desperate People, if Providence had not curbed him in the Bud, he might have done a deal of Mischief to Mankind; he confessed his breaking in to *Mr. Johnson's Shop*, and stealing some Night-caps out of the Window; he and *Burroughs* made their Escape, but *John Thorp*, who was upon the Look-out, was immediately taken, who, to serve himself, turned Evidence, and hanged his two Associates. When in the Country, he used to go to Church, but after he fell in with these Gangs, he became a contemner of Religion, and every Thing that is good, sold every Thing that came in his Way, and was given to all manner of Wickedness. He was very poor, ragged and naked, had no body come after him, so that he was destitute of every

Thing: He attended constantly in Chapple, gave heed to Instructions, and made Responses with the rest; he was ignorant of Religion, but behaved devoutly and quietly. He declared, that he believed in Jesus Christ our only Saviour, repented of his Sins, and was in Peace with all Men.

3. *HENRY Burrows*, alias *Cobler*, guilty of the same Robbery with the above *Burton*, about 22 Years of age, born in the Parish of *St. Giles's* in the Fields, of poor, mean Parents, who gave him very little or no Education: When of Age, his Father taught him the Business of a Clog-maker his own Trade, but *Henry* was a wicked perverse, idle Boy, and minded nothing of Business, wholly giving himself up to all manner of Vice and Villany: He was not willing to learn a Trade, but constantly follow'd his vile Companions, who led and advised him to all manner of wicked Practices, he neither having Grace nor Sense to deny their black proposals tending to his immediate Ruin. *Burroughs* contracted familiarity with *Burton* a country fellow, and got him engag'd with these Gangs of Thieves and Robbers, who very speedily brought them both to a most miserable End. He confess'd the robbing *Mr. Johnson's Shop*, as sworn against him, as for other Thefts and Robberies, he was not willing to confess any, but own'd himself a Thief, and that ever since, he was capable of doing any Thing, he lived by nothing else but thieving, stealing and robbing every thing he could lay his Hands upon, despising and neglecting all Religion, and whatever is good and virtuous, and never going to Church, where the means of Grace and Salvation are to be found. He was a most profligate young Man, void of all Justice and Equity, and so abandon'd of God, to commit Wickedness in the Sight of the Lord, and deservedly given over to Punishment for the atrocious Sins of his Life. He hop'd for Mercy from God through the Merits of *Jesus Christ*. He was miserably poor and naked, no Body coming to take care of him, but sometimes his poor Mother at the Gate, who had very little to give him. He confessed the robbing *Mr. Johnson* as sworn against him, and that he died justly according to Law. He was grossly ignorant of Religion, but was brought to some Conformity, and it is to be hoped, died in the fear of God.

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JOSEPH Jaffer, alias **Macey**, of **St. Giles's Cripplegate**, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of **Nathaniel Ward**, about the Hour of eleven in the Night, and taking from thence a silver Tea-pot, Lamp and Stand, val. 5*l.* 10*s.* a large two-handled Silver-cup, val. 5*l.* six Tea-spoons, val. 16*s.* a pair of Sheets, val. 9*s.* a Table-cloth, val. 5*s.* a Napkin, val. 18*d.* a Towel, val. 6*d.* three Shirts, val. 3*s.* and six Caps val. 6*d.* the goods of **Nathaniel Ward**, November 6th.

JOSEPH Isaacs alias **Macey**, born in **Duke's Place**, where the two Jewish Synagogues are, in which Secret many of that Nation reside, 19 Years of Age, of creditable Parents, who educated him well in the Jewish way and Religion, to read Hebrew, and understand foreign Languages, French, Spanish, Italian, and such others, as they who are mercantile People, are generally pretty expert in, and instructed him carefully in their way of Workship in the Hebrew and Rabbinical Ceremonies and Prayers, but it may be presumed, Religion of whatever Kind was what he laid least to Heart, being a profane, wicked young Fellow, wholly addicted to vicious Courses; when of Age, they bred him to merchandizing, for which the Jews have a natural Genius, and many of them have pretty good Success that Way, he lived with his Parents, and was sometimes abroad in *Holland*, *France* or *Germany*, where great Numbers of his Country-men, are, and live as those of his Nation do, by mutually intercorresponding and carrying on Trade amongst themselves, and with Strangers of all Nations. **Joseph Isaacs** or **Macey** was a Youth of very corrupt Principles and Practices, he associated himself with the vilest Company, whether Men or Women, in or about the Town, was acquainted with Gangs of Thieves, particularly a Number of Jews, who are now much more irregular and thievish than they used to be formerly, not only stealing and robbing in *London*, but travelling the Country, and carrying off Plate and Goods in every House where an Opportunity offered. He confessed the Robbery for which he died, and was Evidence against **Robinson** transported, and **Yacob** Grubb another Jew, who died with him for another Robbery, in which he was also concern'd with the rest of them. **Macey** confess his breaking open the House of **Mr. Ward**, and stealing

the Goods mention'd in the Indictment, in Company with **Richard Clay** the Evidence against him, and that he was justly convicted, according to the Prosecutor and Witnesses Depositions. I did not much insist upon converting him from his Infidelity, he being most obstinate in their unreasonable Way of thinking, and unwilling to embrace the Principles of Christianity, being fortified in such bad Principles by their Priests and Rabbis coming about them: He pretended to repent and died an obstinate Jew.

PETER Rogers, alias **Louis Inequire**, was indicted, for that he after the 20th Day of June, 1729, to wit, on the 2d of December, in the 17th Year of his Majesty's Reign, at the Parish of **St. Botolph without Bishopsgate**, in *London*, did forge and counterfeit, or cause to be forg'd or counterfeited, a certain Paper-writing, purporting to be a Bill of Exchange for the Payment of a certain sum of Money, which said certain paper writing is in the Words and Figures following.

Amsterdam 6. Decem. 1742, pour 25 L. Sterl.

A vis paiez cette seule de change à l'ordre de Monsieur Jacques Laurent de sommes de vingt cinq Livres Sterling, valeur reçu de Monsieur de la Fontaine qui possedet suivant Louis de

Jean Isaac Fremcaux.

A Monsieur Monsieur

Pierre Muhlman.

Sola LONDRES.

AND this is set forth to be done in Order to defraud the said **Peter Muhlman** of the said Sum of 25 *l.* of lawful Money of Great Britain, against the Peace of the King, &c.

HE was a 2d Time charged for publishing this Bill, knowing it to be forged, in order to defraud the said **Peter Muhlman** of the said Sum of 25 *l.*

PETER Rogers, alias **Louis Inequire**, 35 Years of Age, descended from a good French Family, his Father liv'd in *Berlin*, the Metropolis of the Electorate of *Brandenburg* in *Germany*, where

where *Peter Rogers*, alias *Lewis Inquire* was born; he was taught at School to read, write and cast Accounts so as to fit him for any Business, and other Accomplishments becoming a Gentleman; and was carefully instructed in the Christian Faith, according to the Calvinistical Way, as they there call it, by which they understand the Church of England, Holland, Scotland, French Protestants, Switzerland, and many of the Protestant Churches in Germany, in Contradistinction to those of the Lutheran Communion, who differ from us only in the Point of Consubstantiation. He was especially instructed in the Art of Book-keeping, by which Art his Parents intended their Son *Peter* or *Lewis* should live, and provide for himself and Family, when he should get one. He left his native Country about fifteen Years ago, and came to London, where he constantly served as a Book-keeper to some eminent Merchants, to which Way of Business he was bred; and in this Station every Body looked upon and respected him as a very honest Man; nor did he want a Provision for his Family in a tolerable Way; he married a Wife who bore him several Children, one of whom died at about two or three Years old, since his Confinement in Newgate, and after that his Wife miscarried, and is now confined to her Bed, more likely to die than live, and thus this unfortunate Man, and his poor distressed Family are ruin'd by the single wicked Pact of Forgery. Still to heighten his Misfortunes, he happen'd lately to be put out of Business, which was the Occasion of his total Ruin, for having nothing wherewith to supply his Wife and indigent Family, he was tempted to forge the above Bill of Exchange upon Mr. *Moylman*, the Bill he writ in French, which was his Mother Tongue, and presenting the same to Mr. *Moylman*, he did not refuse Payment, but bid him call again, suspecting the Bill to be forged; because the Bills drawn on Mr. *Moylman* are always upon him and Company; however *Rogers* alias *Inquire* call'd in the Afternoon, and then a Constable and a Footman were ready to seize him, and immediately carried him before Sir *Edward Bellamy*, who asked him several Questions, and finding that he perjuricated, Sir *Edward* ordered his Commitment to Newgate, which *Inquire* seeing the Clerk writing out, he confessed the whole to Mr. *Moylman*, and afterwards to Sir *Edward Bellamy*,

he acknowledge the counterfeiting the Bill of Exchange, the Letter of Advice, and the Letter of Mr. *James Lammont*. Mr. *Moylman* gave him a Piece of Money, which he desired might be sent to his Wife, who stood in the greatest Need; He was desired to send a Direction where to find her, which he did in fine Writing, tho' before he pretended he could not write, but signed by a Mark, certified by another who could write. He always behaved very decently and seriously, came constantly to Chapel, was attentive to Instructions, and complied with the Worship, and we may in Charity think he died a good Christian. He had been a sober, honest Man, excusing this Affair of the Forgery, and kept a good Family, so that it was (very probably) absolute Necessary that made him do it, being altogether destitute. He took the whole Affair upon himself, and said, that no other Person was concerned in it, either directly or indirectly. He was of the Communion of the Church of England, declared constantly that he believed in Christ our only Saviour, repented of all his Sins, and died in Peace with all the World.

SAMUEL Moses, *Michael Jude*, and *Salomon Aborn*, otherwise *Selick*, of St. George, Bloomsbury, were indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling-house of *William Young*, about 3 in the Night, and stealing a silver Tankard, Value 6 l. a silver Snuff-box, Value 6 s. a Shell Snuff box mounted with silver, Value 5 s. a silver Watch Chain, Value 2 s. thirty-four Thimbles, Value 30 s. a Shirt, Value 2 s. twenty-six Gold Rings, Value 15 l. two Gold Rings set with Diamonds, Value 40 s. one Pair of Gold Drops, Value 10 s. seven Pair of Gold Ear-Rings, Value 1 l. 10 s. a Silver Pepper-box, Value 10 s. a silver Salt-seller, Value 5 s. two silver Spoons, Value 16 s. two Tea-spoons, Value 3 s. one Pair of silver Shoe-buckles, Value 8 s. and one Pair of Knee-buckles, Value 3 s. the Property of *William Young*, Nov. 4. They were all three capitally convicted, but *Michael Jude* appearing upon Evidence not to have been present at the Commission of the Robberies, was relieved for fourteen Years.

6. *SAMUEL Moses*, 35 Years of Age, a Dutch Jew, born in West Frizeland, or North Holland, as he told me, of Parents who were of good Credit and Business, who put him to School, where he learned

learned Hebrew and the Rabbinical Language, and what other Eastern Tongues the Jews do commonly study, for carrying on Trade, which they mind most, and other Things in their Ways of Reasoning about Religion. When of Age, he applied himself to Trading, and buying and selling of small Things, as they commonly do. He was of no Mechanic Trade, but a Merchant, and a very roguish and dishonest one, being Naturally inclined to picking, stealing, House-breaking, and thieving and robbing in any Shape; and at Home in Holland, as he gave Account, he was tried, and with Difficulty got off with his Life; so that his coming to England was a Matter of Necessity, not Choice, as fearing the Gallows in his own Native Country. *Moses* was a great Traveller, as those of that Nation commonly are, having gone over the United Provinces, Flanders, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, &c. and he could speak the Languages of all these different Countries, and some others. He pretended to a Learning in the Cabalistical Way, and by far to excel the other little Jewish Rogues, who in this Place come to be subjected to the Punishment of the Law, whom he called ignorant, not understanding their own corrupted Religion. He could not speak the English Language well, but was very tenacious of the Jewish Rites and insignificant Ceremonies. He was the Father and Counsellor of a Set of riley young Rogues of that Nation, whom he led on to the Stealing Plate, Rings, and other valuable Goods, and breaking Goldsmiths or Jewellers Shops, and Stealing such like things out of Gentlemen's Houses in the Country, wheresoever they could possibly find any Opportunity. As for the robbing of Mr. Young, the Goldsmith, of the Goods mentioned in the Indictment, he could not deny it; but fearing a Discovery, he, with his Associates, *Michael Jude* and *Salomon Ashborn*, left London, and went down into the Country to Ipswich in Suffolk, where he was taken up on Suspicion, Mr. Young having advertised the robbing of his Shop, and a great many of his Goods were found upon them, though *Moses*, *Jude*, and *Selick* were committed to Ipswich Goal, on Suspicion of stealing a Sum of Money in Colchester. The Person that was robbed at Colchester, pursued the above-named three Jews to Ipswich, and there apprehended them, and carried them before a Magistrate: On searching them, about 32 l. was found, some in their Pockets, some concealed in the Folds of

Samuel Moses's Coat, and some in the Cape of *Selick's*. A New Crown Piece being found amongst the Money in *Selick's* Possession, the Person that was robbed challenged it, and said he would swear it to be Part of the Money he was robbed of. This Positiveness of the Man, together with some other Circumstances, as finding a silver Tankard (without a Handle) Snuff-boxes, Thimbles, &c. amongst their Baggage, which they could give no good Account of, induced *Samuel Moses* to make himself an Evidence against the rest, which was granted him upon Condition that he made a full and ample Confession of every Particular.

HE (*Samuel Moses*) then confessed, That *Selick* stole the Money at Colchester, and that the Tankard, Snuff-boxes, &c. were stolen from the House of Mr. William Young, Silversmith in London, for that he, *Selick*, and one *Muckey*, no taken, broke open the Cellar Window belonging to the House of Mr. Young, on Thursday Morning Nov. the 10th inst, about two or three o'Clock; that *Selick* went into the House, and brought out thence a Tankard, a Pepper-box, a Salt-sellar, and some Spoons; that then he opened the Shop Door, and that *Selick* and *Muckey* brought the Shew-Glass out of the Shop. He further confessed, that he, *Selick*, and *Muckey*, broke open a Cellar-Window in *Ludgate-street*, and stole six whole Pieces of Castles, and three Pieces that were cut, and committed several other Robberies. *Samuel Moses*, in his Confession, further saith, That *Michael Jude* was ignorant of all the Robberies.

ONE asking *Selick* concerning the Robberies, he readily owned breaking the House of Mr. Young, and said, that *Michael Jude* shewed him the House in the Day Time, and that *Muckey* and *Moses* were with him at the Time *Jude* shewed him the House, but that *Jude* was not with them at the Time of the Robbery. He further says, That *Moses* stole two silver Spoons at *Whitbam*, and a Gold Ring and Eight Pieces of Ribbon at Colchester. These Robberies *Moses* did not confess, till he was charged with them by *Selick*, who says, that *Jude* was with *Moses* when he stole the Ring. *Moses* denied *Jude's* being with him, and says it was *Selick* that was with him when he stole the Ring.

JUDE declared he knew nothing of the Robberies, but that *Selick* put the Tankard amongst his Goods, whilst they were together at *Gbelmsford*;

Chelmsford; and that *Salick* told him, that if he said any thing about them, he would swear, that he (*Jude*) stole them.

N. B. Mackoy is the Person that Abraham Pask confessed was concerned with him and Richard Clay, in the Commission of several Robberies.

THUS it is evident, that *Samuel Moses* had a Hand in corrupting several young *Jews*, with whom some wicked Christians were also concerned. *Mr. Cox of Colchester* is the Person they stole the Money from, who pursued and took them at *Ipswich*. *Samuel Moses* died an inveterate, obstinate *Jew*.

7. *SOLOMON Athorn*, alias *Salick*, 19 Years of Age, born in a Country Town in *Beau Ruffin*, a Province in the Kingdom of *Poland*, of *Jewish* Parents, whom gave him Education as others of them have. He had been in several Kingdoms, and spoke the different Languages of diverse Countries. He was train'd up a strict *Jew* in all their Ceremonies, of which he was very tenacious. He was a surly young Fellow, for coming into Chapel one Day with his Hat on, one of the Runners that attended them took it off, concerning the doing of which they pretend a religious Scruple, whereupon *Solomon* swore to one of his Companions, that if he had a Knife, he would have stabbed the Man who had thus provoked him. It was his great Misfortune to be under the Tutorage and Influence of *Samuel Moses*, who led him space to an unfortunate End. He was a wicked perverse Boy; he came sometimes to Chapel for a little Air, but was altogether regardless both of Prayers and Exhortations, and died an irreclaimable Infidel.

JACOB Cordosa was indicted for being found at large in *Great Britain*, before the Expiration of the Term for which he was ordered to be transported, against the Form of the Statute.

8. *JACOB Cordosa*, 24 Years of Age, born in *Holland* of *Jewish* Parents, who educated him in their Way to read and write *Hebrew*, and such other Languages as the *Jews* are commonly Masters of. He was not of any particular Trade,

but like the rest of his Brethren, chiefly employed in Merchandizing and Trading in a low Way, as ordinarily the poorer Sort of those People do. He travelled over *France*, *Spain*, *Italy*, *Germany*, &c. according to Custom among them; and after residing some Time in *Holland*, where great Numbers of those People dwell, he came over hither to *England*, and has been in *London* for three or four Years past, during which Time he learnt to speak our Language very readily, as he could likewise the *Hebrew*, *Portuguese*, *Spanish*, *French*, *Higb* and *Low Dutch*, &c. but *Jacob* was a very vicious young Man, much addicted to Lying, Swearing, keeping Company with leud Women, associating himself with Gangs of notorious Thieves, Pickpockets, House-breakers, and such like, that can possibly be found in or about *London*.

SOMETIME ago *Jacob* was taken up, tried and convicted capitally, for a Burglary committed in the House of an eminent *Linnen-Draper* in *Cornhill*, at the Corner of *Gracechurch-street*, in breaking open their Warehouses, and stealing from thence some Pieces of fine Linnen, Cambric, &c. He also broke open some Shops and Warehouses about *Ludgate-street*, and several other Places, and did abundance of Mischief up and down the Town, in Company with some of the vilest young Fellows both of this and his own Nation.

WHILE he lay under Sentence of Death for the above Fact, he obtained his Majesty's most gracious Reprieve to be transported for Life, and as he, with a great many more, were together on the Common-Side, in order to be transported, they formed a Design of breaking out of Goal, and for that Purpose they got a Rope belonging to a Scaffold, with some proper Files to cut off their Irons, and the great Iron Bars upon the Windows, with which they got off their Irons, and also removed some of the great Bars in the Window. Several of the Prisoners were engag'd in this Conspiracy, amongst whom *Jacob Cordosa* may be supposed to have been the chief, both for Contrivance and Execution. They fix'd the Rope to the strong Bars, having removed two of the large Divisions or Panes of the great Bars, sufficient to let a Man out. *Jacob* and two or three more, slip'd down upon the Rope into the Street, and

and so escaped clean off. This was done from a Window by the West Side of the Lodge Door, in the Middle of the great Gate of *Newgate*, and the Window whence they came down was three or four Stories high, so that had they fallen, they must needs have been dash'd to Pieces. Two or three of them by this Means got quite off, and nothing has been ever since heard of them; but *Jacob Cordosa* lurking about *Hoxton*, the Keepers of *Newgate* found him out; whereupon they immediately dispatched *Charles Crofts*, one of the Runners of *Newgate*, in Quest of him, who having had Intelligence given him of the Place where it was supposed he might be found, went thither directly and apprehended him, and so brought him back with him into *Salva Custodia*, and closely confined him in the Cells of *Newgate*, from whence a little before he found Means to Escape; but it appears he had no great Sense of his own good Fortune in this remarkable Incident, otherwise he would have improv'd it to a much better Advantage.

A great many more of the Prisoners intended, in the like Manner, to have made their Escapes, but were therein disappointed by the Watchmen, who knocking at the Lodge Door, alarmed the Keepers, who immediately got up, and secured the rest from a further Prosecution of their Designs.

JACOB Cordosa was very obstinate with regard to his Principles as a *Jew*, as indeed all the rest of them were, for whatever was said to them from their own Bible, though never so evident and convincing, with respect to the *Messiah*, they notwithstanding turn a deaf Ear to it, and thereby verify the Predictions of their own Prophets concerning the Preaching of our Blessed Saviour and his Apostles.

JACOB, when under Sentence this last Time, was very willing to have come to Chapel, but he was not suffered to come often, having forfeited all Claim and Pretence to Favour by his last Escape. *Cordosa* died in the Infidelity of Judaism.

Joseph Leath, late of the Parish of *Southall*, in the County of *Middlesex*, was indicted for assault-

ing *William Hern* on the High-way, putting him in Fear, and taking from him ten Shillings in Money September 13th, his Property.

HE was a second Time indicted for assaulting *John Jennings*, on the High-way, putting him in Fear, and taking from him five Shillings and Six Pence in Money, September 13th, his Property.

9. *JOSEPH Leath* 24 Years of Age born at *Ludlow* in *Shropshire*, of honest Parents, who educated him at School to read, write and cast Accounts in order to fit him for Business, and he was likewise very well instructed in the Christian Faith. When of Age, he served his Time to a Shoe-maker, and when out of his Time lived by his Business: He lifted and served sometimes as a Trooper or Dragoon, and then was looked upon to be a very honest young Man, who wronged no Body, and as he was a single Man, there was no Pretence for his turning Thief or Robber. He was not so wicked as many such are, but often went to Church, having some Respect to religious Duties. He came sometimes to *London*, upon Occasion of some Business, and it was his great Misfortune to fall into bad Company, who were the Occasion of his speedy Ruin and Destruction; for they engaged him to go to Gaming-houses, where in a very short Time he lost all his Money, and then they persuaded him to go out to rob upon the High-way; *Leath* had not Pretence of Mind to reject such a horrid Temptation, but went out to try his Fortune, (as he phras'd it) in that wicked Way, and meeting with the *Aylsbury* Stage-Coach, he robbed the Gentlemen and Ladies that were in it, who frankly delivered their Money; there was a Gentleman belonging to the Coach upon the Coach-box with the Coachman, who offered him two Guineas, which he would not take, but said, I never take Money from any Person without the Coach; *Joseph* in this was more generous than many of them used to be, for he made off with what Money the Gentlemen and Ladies in the Coach were pleased to give him. A Gentleman of Honour in the Court did intercede for him, to be recommended to His Majesty's Compassion, *Leath* had some faint Expectations this Way, but his Attempt was so impudent and barefaced that nothing was done. He always attended in Chapel

Chapel and behaved like a true Penitent, as in Charity we may believe he was. He believed in *Christ* our only Saviour; repented of all his Sins, particularly of the Robbery, but denied his having done any more than the Fact he died for; and died in Peace with all the World.

THOMAS Hill, of *St. Martins* in the Fields, in the County of *Middlesex*, was indicted for feloniously counterfeiting and resembling upon a certain Paper, and Thread inclosing a Pack of playing Cards, the Impression of a Seal stamped and marked, made and used, in Pursuance of a Statute to seal, stamp and mark such Pack of playing Cards with the said Stamp, to denote the Payment of the Duty of Six Pence charged on each Pack of playing Cards, intending thereby to defraud the King of the said Duty, against the Form of the Statute, for uttering, vending and selling one Pack of playing Cards with a false Seal, &c. fixed on certain Paper and Thread inclosing the said Pack of Cards, &c. and did defraud the King of the said Duty, &c. and he was charged for uttering, &c. the said Cards, &c. and this is laid to be on the 10th of November, in the 17th Year of his Majesty's Reign.

10. *THOMAS Hill*, 29 Years of Age, born of honest Parents the other end of the Town, when he was thought proper to go to School, they put him to a very good Master, who taught him to read, write, and cast Accompts, and had him instructed in Christian Principles. When he was at a proper Age, he was put Apprentice to *Mr. Thurstian*, a Cardmaker; (who was the Evidence against him) after his Time was expired he married *Mr. Thurstian's* Wife's own Sister, and has now living by her a Boy and two Girls. He maintained himself and Family after a very genteel Manner; he was well respected by his Neighbours; he said he never wrong'd any Person of any Thing in his Life, but own'd the Fact for which he suffered for; but said his Brother-in-Law was the Person who first propos'd it, and likewise gave him the Money to go to *Holland* to have the Die made. When he came to *London* again, he work'd some Time at his Brothers, but having some Words with him a-

bout the Price, they parted; upon which he took a House the other side of the Water, and took his Brothers Maid along with him, whom he lived with, and had a Child by her; the Cause of his taking her was (as he said) that she would betray him, if he would not allow her so much a Year; rather than he would allow her any Thing, he took her to look after his House. I reprimanded him for living with another Woman, when at the same Time he had a very honest Wife of his own. He shed Tears when I talk'd to him about it, and said he acknowledged it was a very great Crime, and was very sorry for it, and he hop'd God of his infinite Goodness would forgive him. He has left two Brothers Behind him; one was a Perriwig-maker, and the other was an Apprentice to him; but since his Misfortunes was gone to Sea. The Night before his Execution, a Gentleman went into the Cell to pray by him, and when he had done, *Mr. Hill* returned him thanks for his Prayers, and said to him, Sir, I am not any Ways afraid of Death, for I hope I have made my Peace with God, thro' the Intercession of our Saviour *Jesus Christ*. The greatest concern I have upon my Spirits is, that I must leave my Wife, and my poor Infants behind, and what will become of them after my Decease, God alone is able to judge.

THE Morning of his Execution, he seem'd very much compos'd, till the Sheriffs Officers came to halter him, then he was very much shock'd; and as soon as he was halter'd, he sat himself down on a Bench in the Press-yard; and said to some Gentlemen that stood near him; That if he had been a Thief, or had robb'd a Subject, he should not have been in these unhappy Circumstances. When he came to the Place of Execution he then seem'd to be calm and very Devout, after he had hung three quarters of an Hour, he was cut down and carried to the *Talbot* in *Tyburn-Road* by Mistake, the Mobb that took care of his Body, was to carry him to *Benjamin Boswell's*, where a Surgeon waited on Purpose to bleed him. He was buried on Saturday last at *St. George's Hannover-Square*.

The

The Place of EXECUTION.

IN the Morning they came up to Chapel, and heard Prayers, and singing of Psalms; having received the Sacrament of the Lord's last Supper, upon *Thursday* the 16th Instant, being the Day before they died, and all these different Duties were performed with Appearance of Devotion, and a deep Concern upon their Spirits.

The Day of their Execution they were carried in 4 Carts, *Tho. Hill*, *Lewis Ionoquiere*, alias *Rogers*, and *Joseph Leath*, in the first Cart. *William Clark*, *John Burton*, alias *Appleton*, and *Henry Burroughs*, alias *Cobler*, in the second. *Samuel Moses*, and *Joseph Isaacs*, alias *Mc Coy*, in the Third. And *Jacob Cordosa*, with *Solomon Athorn*, alias *Selick*, in the fourth Cart.

ALL of them appeared abundantly Devout, and the four *Jews* constantly sung some Hebrew Words, *Moses* the Eldest, and most learned of them, directing and beginning before the rest, who followed and sung after him, whom they highly esteemed for his Learning. Their Song was this, *Adonai Ulam* or *Olam*, and sometimes they added *Shematah*, which is in English, *God everlasting in Heaven*, or, *Hear me O God*, or *Lord*. When I came to pray for the six *Christians*, they made so great a Noise, and repeating these two Words, or singing them in their Way, and sometimes the third Word *Shematah*, but more seldom than the other two; these they repeated and sung so often, as if some particular Virtue was in them, by way of Prayer, for the *Jews* for the most Part sing their Prayers, although it does not seem to be so musical, that I was obliged to desire them to sing, or speak more quietly, so as the other dying Men might hear what I said; they seemed somewhat displeased at my speaking, alleging, they ought to pray in their own Way;

this I allowed, but not in such a noisy Way, as to disturb the *Christians* in their Devotion.

IONOQUIER declared, that he died a true *Christian*, and in Peace with all Men, being the most affected of them all. *Joseph Leath* said also, that he was a true Penitent, and died in Peace with all the World, adding also some Reflections, which are not worth repeating. *Hill* said nothing. The two Boys *Burton* and *Burroughs*, were half dead with Horror and Confusion; These six joined heartily in Prayers and singing Psalms, and went off the Stage crying to God for Mercy, and *Lord Jesus receive my Spirit!*

N. B. The *Jews* had none of their *Rabbis*, or learned Men attending them to the Place, as *Abraham Pass* had, who was executed by himself the last Execution; but *Samuel Moses*, in great Repute among them for his Knowledge, and who died with the other three, supplied that Defect of their *Rabbis*, some of whom, indeed, were in the Room with them at the Stair Foot, in the *Press-Yard*, and sung their Psalms or Hebrew Prayers, before they were carried out to *Tyburn*.

THE four *Jews* were interr'd in their Burial-Ground at *Mile-End*, with their Cloaths on, and the Halters about their Necks, the *Jews* never stripping any Person, who does not die a natural Death. And,

Ionoquiere, otherwise *Rogers*, was buried at *Christ-Church, Newgate-Street*, the same Day they were executed.

This is all the Account,

Given by *M. E.*

JAMES GUTHRIE,

Ordinary of *Newgate*

Ap-

* A
were
Page
† C
House

A P P E N D I X:

The following Account Joseph Isaacs, otherwise Mc' Coy, gave of Himself.

JOSEPH ISAACS*, was 20 Years of Age the 11th of this Month, born of Dutch Jewish Parents, in Harrow Alley, White Chapple, went to a Jewish School in Partridge Court, in Houndsditch, about two Years, but could not remember his Master's Name; after he left School, he was brought up under his Father, in the Business of Pencil-making, with whom he served his Time faithfully and justly, and was nine Years with him in that Business; he said, he could get 16 or 17 Shillings per Week, and in vending of that Sort of Goods, he could get three Guineas per Week. He went out of England in October last, and was in Germany when the King was there, and left the Earl of Stair at Franckfort; he went with Hard-ware, viz. Knives, Razors, Buckles, &c. and sold there 140 Pound worth of Goods, at good Prices; he left two of the Pollocks in Germany, with their Friends, which Language he understood very well: He positively denied the being concerned in the Robbery for which he was convicted, and if he was to die this Minute, wished Heaven's Gate might be shut against him if he was, and that it would not have vexed him, if he had been guilty of it; that there are People now in Newgate, who saw the Goods sold, and that Clay†, (who was Evidence against him for the Fact for which he was convicted) brought some of the Goods into Newgate with him; and said to one Paine, that one Abraham Pass, a Jew, (lately executed) was Evidence against Clay last September Sessions; but Clay was acquitted; and that

Clay said, if ever he was taken, he would be an Evidence against the Jews (He is detained now to be an Evidence against Simon Bailey, and Mary Willson, who are to be tried in Essex, next Assizes for a Burglary). He declared he never saw Clay but three Times in his Life, the first of which was, at a private House in Houndsditch, with Irish Peg, a young Woman that Clay kept Company with, and the Robbery was committed sixteen or seventeen Weeks after that. Joseph Isaacs was asked whether he knew any Thing of the Burglary of Mr Young's House in Bloomsbury, for which Samuel Moses, Michael Jude, and Solomon Athorn otherwise Seleck, were convicted in last December Sessions; he said he was taken up upon Samuel Moses's Account, but was not concerned in the Robbery; he owned he knew something of the Goods, and if he could have raised the Money he should have bought them, it was then four o'Clock in the Morning when they came to him, or he could have got the Money. Athorn and Moses came to him, and Athorn appeared very well dressed, and said, if he would go Abroad with him, he would find Victuals and Drink: and Athorn asked him, if he knew where a Coach was that was going to Harwich; he told him, he was a young Man, and able enough to walk; Athorn said, if he had a mind to spend his Money, what was that to him, and likewise said, if he had bought the Goods, he knew very well what to do with them, for he would have gone directly to Holland; that there were two silver Spoons, and four Gold Rings sold to one Aloares, a Jew, who lives next Door to the Sign of the Hayfield, in Rag Fair; they gave Isaacs a Pair of Gold Ear-rings, and he gave them away before their Faces, to a Cousin of his who is gone to Jamaica; and being asked what became of the Pepper-box, Rings, and Ear-rings, he said, you must ask Samuel Moses, and those who were concerned in the Robbery. On the 29th of November, Isaacs being told, That he would

D

not

* He was Evidence against John Robinson, and Jacob Cordosa, in December Sessions 1742, who were both capitally convicted, but afterwards reprieved for Transportation. Vide Trials 41, 42, and 43. Page 30 of that Sessions.

† Clay was an Evidence last Sessions against Simon Bailey, for burglariously entering the dwelling House of Mr. Meager and Willson, as an Accessary, who were Acquitted.

not believe that Moses impeached him; to which he replied, *I know Moses very well, I do not think he would impeach me*: Then a Direction in *Hebrew Characters*, wrote by *Moses at Ipswich*, was produced, where *Isaacs* was to be found, which was interpreted by *Isaacs*, to the following Effect.

He desires to tell where I am; but not to give any Notice to those, that come to enquire where I am, where to find me, and not to let them know that I am enquired after.

BEING asked in what Manner he was taken, he said, he was sitting by the Fire, on the 29th of November, about seven in the Evening, five Persons came with a Warrant from Justice Sparrow, backed by Colonel De Veil, and took him; one of the Men said, if he offered to stir, he would cut him down with a Cutlass, and one Bob Majcroft held a Pistol, and said, he would shoot him if he did not surrender; he said, *don't use me ill, and I will go any where in the World with you*: and one of the Men swore he met him in Holborn about four in the Afternoon, and said he stole the Chain of his Watch, which he utterly denied.

THAT after he was an Evidence against Robinson and Cordosa, one of the Thief-takers, whose Name he thinks is Holden, swore he saw a Handkerchief of his about the Prisoners Neck, and likewise said he had lost a great many Goods, upon which, he carried him down to Kingston Affizes, and was there Acquitted; and after he paid his Fees, was let go about his Business, and had Half a Crown gave him to bear his Expences to London, where he staid about four Days, and then embarked for Holland, to fetch his Sister, but did not carry any Goods then, and continued there about four Months, and then came over here again, and in October went to Holland again, with Goods, and was at Amsterdam a Fortnight or three Weeks; he had been there with his Mother when he was a Child, which makes three Times his going Abroad, and that his Father is now in England, though he was not when he was taken.

HE said, that Solomon Athorn was in Poland about nineteen Weeks ago, where his Father, Mother, and other Relations are now living, that he came over with Goods, and was cheated of them; he being asked who drew Athorn away, he said he could give the best Account of that himself, he being committed to Bridewell by Fleet-Ditch by the Name of Solomon Athorn, for robbing his Lodgings in Hounsditch.

ONE Day, as Athorn was in Chapple, one of the Runners pulled off his Cap, upon which he was in a violent Passion, and said, if he had had a Knife, he would have stabbed him. Isaacs being told, it was decent to pull off one's Cap in a Place of Worship, he said, he had looked into his Bible, and he found there is no Occasion to pull off one's Cap before God, and therefore not before any body else.

HE never was married, and never kept Company with lew'd Women (as he said) he has left behind him 1 Brother, and 2 Sisters, both married.

Mr. Young's Affidavit.

Middlesex, } to wit. **M** R. William Young,
and } of St. George's,
Westminster. } Bloomsbury, Silver Smith,
came before me, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, for Middlesex and Westminster, and Voluntarily made Oath, That on, or about the 10th of November last, his House was burglariously broke open, and a great Quantity of Plate, Rings, Jewels, and Wearing-Apparel, feloniously taken away, which Particulars more fully appears in a Schedule herunto annexed; and this Deponent says, that he went the same Day to Goldsmith's Hall, and had this Robbery advertised, and the next Day in the *Daily Advertiser*: and, upon the 21st Day of the same Month, he received a Letter from Mr. Justice Sparrow, of Ipswich, telling him, that three Jews, to wit, Samuel Moses, Michael Jude, and Solomon Athorn, were in Custody for a Robbery they had committed at Colebeffer, and that there were found upon them, some Plate, and other Things, which answered the

the Description of some of the Goods mentioned in this Deponent's Advertisement. And this Deponent further says, That the next Day, after he received Justice Sparrow's Letter, he set out for Ipswich, but did not get there till the Day following. Says, That when he got there, the Justice sent for the Jews, to his House, and upon this Deponent's swearing to his Goods, they were all committed to Prison, That he set out of Ipswich the Day after for London, but did not get Home till the Day following, which were in all, four Days, That he verily believes his Expences for those four Days, amounted to about three Guineas, as near as he can compute. Says, that sometime afterwards he applied himself to Mr. Matthews, of the Crown Office, to get two Habeas-Corpus's to bring the Jews to London, in order to take their Trial at the Old Bailey, which accordingly he had, and received from the said Mr. Matthews, for which he paid forty Shillings. And this Deponent further says, upon his Oath, That he verily believes the Plate that were taken out of his House, Expences in the Prosecution of the Prisoners, Money laid out, and Loss of Time, amount to the Sum of Sixty-seven Pounds and upwards, and this Deponent further says, that upon the Conviction of the Prisoners at the Old Bailey, he received back in Plate to the Value of about eight Pounds.

William Young.

Sworn before me,
this 10th of
Feb. 1743.

Thomas De Veil.

A particular Account of the Goods Mr. Young was robbed of:

The following were taken out of the Kitchen.

A Quart Silver Tankard.
A Silver Pepper-Box, or Castor.
A Silver Salt-Seller.
Two Silver Table-spoons.
Two Silver Tea-spoons.
One Pair of Silver Shoe-Buckles.
One Pair of Silver Knee-Buckles.
Two Ruffled Shirts.

Five Womens Caps.
A Cambrick Handkerchief.
A Linnen ditto.
Two Cambrick Stocks.
A Pair of holland Sleeves.
A Pair of Stockings.

Amounting to 11 l. 15 s.

Taken out of the Shew-Glass in the Shop.

Twenty-six plain Gold Rings.
Seven Pair of Gold Ear-rings: [Moses says
nine Pair.]
A Saphire Ring with 4 Diamonds:
A Turkey Stone Ring with 2 Diamonds.
Four stone Rings, Gold.
Two Garnet Rings, Gold.
A small enamelled Garnet Ring, Gold.
Three black enamelled Rings, Gold.
A Cornelian Ring, Gold.
A Pair of Gold Ear rings with Stones.
A single four-stone Drop, gilt.
A Silver Mull-Box, gilt.
An oval Silver Box, gilt.
Two square Snuff-Boxes, Silver.
A Shell Box, Silver mounted.
About five dozen of Thimbles, Silver.
Several Corral and Watch Chains, Silver.
Several small Pieces of Romish Coin.

These Goods amounted to 42 l.

Total 53 l. 15 s.

AN ACCOUNT relating to Mr. THOMAS HILL.

AS the Case of Mr. Thomas Hill is very remarkable, and as his Conviction may prove a Means of deterring others from so base a Practice, it will be necessary to give a large Account of that Affair.

BY

BY Virtue of an Act of Parliament made in the Tenth Year of her late Majesty Queen *Anne*, a Duty of Sixpence per Pack, was laid upon Playing Cards, and Powers given to the Commissioners at the *Stamp-Office*, to seal up and stamp every Pack of Cards in such a Manner, as to import the Payment of the Duty, before it should be lawful to use them, so that the Card-Makers were obliged to have every Pack of Cards tied up, and pasted in stamp'd Paper, before they were at Liberty to vend them; and the same Law that imposed this Duty, made it also a capital Offence, without Benefit of Clergy, to counterfeit any of these Stamps.

THOMAS Hill served his Time to Mr. *Tustian*, a Card-Maker, who had married his Wife's own Sister; and sometime in the Year 1735, he told his Master, that he had thought of something for his Profit and his own, and being pressed to tell him what that was, he readily acknowledged, that it was stamping the Covers of the Cards. Mr. *Tustian* asked him what the Expence would be? he told him Ten Guineas, which his Master gave him; but afterwards he told him a Rolling Press would be necessary, and his Master paid two Guineas for that. When this was done, he was able to go to Work, and to stamp the Cards in such a Manner, as to make them fit for Marks; which he likewise did effectually.

MR. *Tustian*, when he gave Evidence against *Hill*, declared, That he knew nothing of the Manner of his Working, and could not say, how far he was, or was not the Operator, as to the Tools necessary for performing this extraordinary Operation; which is a little wonderful, considering he was to reap the Benefit of the Uses that were made of it.

AT first *Hill* demanded Eighteen Shillings a Week for his Labour, but when he saw how well it succeeded, and what great Gains *Tustian* made, he thought that Allowance too little, and insisted upon a new Bargain, by which he was to have Twelve Shillings a Week, and Twopence apiece for the Labels; to which his Master was forced to yield, not only for the Sake of the Profit, but

for Fear of being betray'd. The Rolling Press made use of for working these Labels, was set up in the back Garret of *Tustian's* House, in *Charles street*, by *St. James's square*; but *Tustian* himself pasted these Labels on the Rappers with his own Hands, and drew a very large Profit from this Practice, which continued till within three Months of *Hill's* being taken up, though he had been gone from *Tustian's* House some Time before.

THE Reason of his quitting his Master's House, was the finding him sickly and infirm, he would have persuaded him to have turned over his Stock to him, and trusted him with all he had in the World, which *Tustian* refusing, he would live with him no longer, but took a House for himself in the *Hay Market*, and set up the Sign of the *Knave of Clubs*. There he soon devolved himself in Disputes, which proved his Ruin; for it occasioned so strict an Enquiry into his Conduct, his Method of Dealing, and the Business he carried on, that it was very soon discovered he had some illicit Way of getting Money, though it did not immediately appear what that was. At last a Discovery was made in the Month of *Sept.* 1743, that he had taken a House in *Long-Lane*, in *Southwark*; whence a Suspicion arose, that he made Cards there privately, and sold them without Stamps.

UPON this a Warrant was granted for searching that House, and in the Garret were found a Rolling Press, two flat Stones, one with Pink Coloured Paint upon it, and a Stone they call a Muller, a Grate to set a Pan of Charcoal upon to warm the Plate over, and Red Paint, mixed and unmixed, Oil, Whiting, &c. and upon this it was suspected that he counterfeited the Stamp; and Enquiry was made with the greatest Secrecy, by which so many Circumstances were trae'd out, that there remained no Doubt as to the Fact; and upon securing his Day-Book it appeared, that he had sold, in about Three Months Time, 10,812 Packs upon Credit, of which he had entered at the *Stamp Office*, no more than 7678; so that he had sold 3134, with the forged Stamp, besides what he had sold for ready Money.

IN the Prosecution of this Affair, and comparing the Difference between the true Stamps, and those he made, it is probable a Discovery was made of Mr. Tustian's dealing in the same Commodity, upon which he thought proper to declare all he knew, and to become an Evidence, but he was likewise taken up, and sent to Newgate, where he had not been long, before Hill wrote him the following pitiful Letter,

To Mr. Tustian. These.

S I R,

" I Understand you have made yourself an Evidence against me, which very much surprized me. I beg that you will let me know the Particulars of what you have said; for the Thoughts of your making yourself an Evidence against me, gives me more Concern than being in this most miserable Place. I understand you have a good Room to be in, but I have none, nor no Money for me and my Family, nor nobody to come near me of any Signification.

" I beg you would consider of some Method of sending me some Money, and a particular Account of what you have said by the Bearer. The World I find runs away with a Notion of my impeaching you; but I declare before God and the World, That I never said any Thing against your Character in my Life. Pray send what you send me inclosed, and an Account of what you have said, to a most miserable Creature.

THOMAS HILL.

THIS very Letter was produced against him at his Trial, and with Mr. Tustian's Evidence, and the Testimony of Persons who had bought several Quantities of Cards, the Stamps upon which were proved to be forged, brought the Matter Home to him. So that he was capi-

tally convicted in *December Sessions*. Hence it clearly appears, that sooner or later these Kind of Frauds are always found out; and that notwithstanding their seeming to be of such prodigious Benefit, they seldom or never bring the Persons who venture upon them any real Advantage, since it is clear from the foregoing Letter, that this poor Creature, in his deepest Distress, had not wherewith to subsist himself, but was reduced to downright starvings; which ought to deter all People from such Practices, as after a Series of Pain and Misery, end in Shame and Want.

The following LETTER was found in his Cell, after he was gone to Execution.

Dearest Wife!

THE Irregularity and Offensiveness of my private Life, are as well known to you, as the Crimes I have committed against the Publick are to the World; and therefore it is but just that I should acknowledge my Guilt, and implore your Pardon, which is all now in my Power to do. Think of that, and I know you will forgive me, both from a Christian Principle, and from Motives of Good Nature.

" I cannot reflect much less speak of the vicious Life I have led, without Horror and Confusion; that drew me into those Expences which drove me upon desperate Courses to supply them; and when I succeeded in these, kept me always so low, that by the just Judgment of Providence, I had no Enjoyment of what I got, but was miserable in my Mind, as well as idle in my Conduct.

" What can I say to you for my ill Treatment? Or what can I offer to you on the Subject of the

the Circumstances I have brought you into. In one Thing you are happy, which comforts me much, all the World acknowledges your Innocence, and do Justice to you, though at my Expence: This is but Right, I was alone in the Crime, and upon me only ought the Load of Sorrow and Shame to lie.

BUT though just the Burthen, yet it is nevertheless heavy; and though I must bear it, I cannot help feeling the Weight of it. Pray for me however, that I may be enabl'd to resist Despair. Forget my Faults, blot out the Remembrance of my Follies, and let the grievous Punishment that has followed them, atone for all. These are my last Petitions, the only Requests that I can ever make to you.

Be careful of the poor Lambs, your Children and mine, and let the Uprightness of your Conduct defend them from those Reflections which mine must otherwise draw upon them from an unkind World. My dying Blessing light on them and on you. My Tears stop my Writing, and my Heart is so full, that I can only add, it is impossible to express the Sorrow of

Your Affectionate,
Dying Husband,
From my Cell in
Newgate, Feb.

THIS poor Man could not free himself almost to the last, from the Desire of living upon any Terms, of which the following is a remarkable Instance.

ON Tuesday, February 14, 1743, between Five and Six in the Evening, he was at the Door of his Cell for a little Air, when seeing Mr. Nichols the Turnkey, he called to him, and offered him Threescore Guineas to let him out. The Turnkey, instead of taking it, told him, that if he would give him the Prest-Yard full of

Gold, he would not betray his Trust; that he was there to be safely kept, and safely he should be kept till the Sheriff demanded him. Mr. Nichols observed to him farther, that he was wont to express himself in warm Terms against his Master Mr. Tufan, for betraying him, and therefore should not think amiss of him for refusing to betray his Master, the Head Keeper?

BUT this Refusal did not convince him of the Folly of this Attempt. Consider, said he, I have a Wife and three poor Children, and for their Sakes let me out. I cannot do it, returned the Turnkey, though I very much pity your Distress, and therefore make yourself easy under your Circumstances, and do your Duty as I do mine. This was all that pass'd at that Meeting.

THE very next Day, *Hill* refused his Temptation, asking Mr. *Nichols* in the Precinct-Yard, What will no Money get me out? No, answered Mr. *Nichols*, all the Money your Friends can raise, will have no Effect upon me; and you are not to hope any Passage from hence, but by a free Pardon, in case his Majesty, out of his great Mercy, should be so gracious as to grant you one.

SOON after a Perlon was sent into his Cell to put him on double Irons, which was accordingly done. When he came next to go up to Chapel, he spoke to Mr. *Nichols* and said, I thank you. *Nichols* asked for what? *Hill* replied, for caulking me to be double Iron'd. Mr. *Nichols* told him, it was done not by his, but by his Officers Orders, and that Prisoners, while there, must be kept safe. Poor *Hill* remained however very much chagrin'd, and could not help looking when he came back from Chapel, very sternly upon *Nichols*.

THE Night before his Execution Mr. *Nichols* spoke to him, and said, Mr. *Hill*, I hope you have no Animosity against me. *Hill* answered him, No, you have behaved like an honest, trusty Servant to your Master ; I have no Anger against you, but forgive you with all my Heart. Mr. *Nichols*

Nichols thank'd him, lock'd him up, and wish'd him good Night.

The following Account John Burton gave of himself three Days before he suffered.

JOHN Burton, otherwise Appleby (his right Name is Appleton) 18 Years of Age, born of honest Parents at Croydon in Surrey who are both living, his Father is a Labourer and has had eleven Children, five or six of whom are now alive; he went to School to one Arnold Allen, at Croydon, five or six Years, and was instructed in Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic; after he left School, he went to live with one Parker, a Farmer, at Warden Court, about a Mile from Croydon. He lived there about a Year, and had four Shillings per Week, but not Victuals; his Business was to drive the Oxen, &c. He then went to Service to George Saxby, of Adcomb, he lived with him about Half a Year, and he left him because they could not agree, for his Master would have the Horses grow fat, and would not allow them Corn; afterwards, he went to live with his Son, not far from him, till he could get another Place; then he went to live with Mr. Durr, of Croydon, and drove a Waggon for him, and used to bring Oatmeal to London, for Mr. Osborn, and continued there about three Quarters of a Year; but the Work being Night and Day, it was too hard for him, and he could not hold it: In these Services, he was faithful and just. After he had received his Wages, he came to London, to buy some Cloaths in Rag Fair, and gave Half a Guinea for the Coat he had on, and there got acquainted with John Bunn, Joseph Leach, and

David Shovel, who goes sometimes by the Name of Shields; † he is now living, and follows the same Trade.

HE said, that the first Robbery that ever he committed, was the Robbing James Fennel, a Taylor, near Rosemary Lane, the 21st of June last, which was about the Time he came from Croydon. They used the White Horse in Rag Fair, which is kept by one Smith, and when his Money was spent, they prevailed on him to go a Thieving.

IT having been questioned by reason of the Difference in Fennel's Evidence, on the two fore-mentioned Trials, whether that Robbery was committed or not; he was asked, whether they did rob Fennel, he said, they robbed him the Night mentioned on the Trial, about eleven o'Clock at Night: He said, himself, Warwick, Leach, and Bunn, had been to steal some Linnen that they had seen hanging in the Day Time by White-Chaple Church, but it happened, that it was taken in, and being disappointed, they went into the Blue Anchor by Wellclose Square, and Fennel was in the House, and as soon as he went out, they followed him, that Warwick, (and not Leach) knocked him down, and they robbed him of his Hat, Wig, and sixteen Shillings, as they told him, but that he had no Part of the Money; after they had robbed him, they went into Spittle-Fields Church-yard, and getting over a Wall, into a Garden, they stole a Parcel of Linnen, and then he was taken, and impeached the other three.

AFTER he had given his Evidence, Miller, and the Husband of Elizabeth Miller, who is now under Sentence of Transportation, was ordered by the Court to carry him on board a Ship, and instead of doing that, carried him to his own House

* He was Evidence against Richard Warwick in June Sessions, Trial 335, Page 203, and against Bunn and Leach in September Sessions, Trial 417, Page 242, those three are now under Sentence of Transportation.

† Shield's was Evidence against John Read, who is to be transported in two Burglaries, last April Sessions, Trial 195, Page 130.

House, and sent him a Thieving again: that he, and *Best Miller* have been the Ruin of him, *Shovel*, &c. and [endeavoured to learn him to pick Pockets, but could not perform it well at all. He attempted to pick a Gentleman's Pocket about three Months ago, on a Sunday, about the Dusk of the Evening, and he caught him so, that he never would go picking Pockets any more.

HE stole a Looking-glass out of a Gentleman's House on the other Side of the Water, and sold it to a Man's Wife, who goes by the Name of *Iris Peg*, who is a *Fence*†, for seven Shillings: He told *Long Charles* and another Man took him, that *Iris Peg*, got him taken up because he would not sell her the Goods he stole, so cheap as she would have them.

HE went down to *Croydon Fair* along with *Miller*, and some others, and would have staid at his Father's, but he prevailed upon him to come to Town, and go to his House again, that *Miller* kept him a little while at his House, and gave him a small Matter now and then, but he had little or nothing of the Reward on the Conviction of *Warwick, Bunn, and Lamb*.

HE said, the Robbery for which he was convicted, was the first that ever he committed in Company with *Burrough's*, that they did not take any Thing out of Mr. *Johnson's* Shop, for the Hole that was broke in the Window, was not big enough to take any Thing through, though it was sworn on the Trial, that some Caps were taken through the Glass.

The following is the Account John Burrough's gave of himself before he suffered.

JOHN Burrough's, about eighteen Years of Age, born in St. Giles's in the Fields, his Father was a Gunsmith; his Mother is now

living; he was put to School to one *Laycock*, where he continued about half a Year, and was put Apprentice to one *Laycock*, who lives now by the *Seven Dials*, a Clog maker, (no Relation to his School-master) who almost starved him; but notwithstanding that, he lived with him on and off 5 Years, but ran away from him several Times, and supported himself by Thieving, by which he got into bad Company, several of whom are transported; the first Thing of that kind he did, was breaking his Master's Shew-glass, and taking as many Clogs as he pawned for Half a Guinea, to one *Collyer*, a Pawnbroker at the Back side of St. Giles's Church; with that Money, he went to *Dartford*, in Kent, and when he had spent it, he came to Town again, and went to *Gravesend* in order to go to Sea, but in *Greenwich Park*,

N. B. There being so many Facts, and Particulars, given by these unhappy Convicts, as renders it impracticable to bring the same within the usual Compass, and yet are so necessary to be known; we are obliged to refer our Readers to the second Part of this Account, which will be published on THURSDAY next, and wherein, the Readers will find a full Relation of the several Facts committed by the other Convicts; and particularly, a very remarkable Account of Cordoba, the Jew, who made his Escape out of Newgate. It also, the Behaviour and Dying Speech of ANDREW MILLER, who was condemned at the Old-Bailey, on Tuesday the 12th of December last, for murdering Mr. James Neilson, his Captain, and was executed at Execution Dock on Tuesday the 21st of this Instant, for the same. In his Speech, will contain a very remarkable Account of his Life and Actions. Likewise several Letters to his Wife, while under Confinement, and also to his Mother and Brother.

† A Fence is a Buyer of stolen Goods.

Handwritten signature

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,
OF THE
MALEFACTORS
Who were Executed at TYBURN,

On FRIDAY the 17th of February, 1743.

LIKEWISE OF

Andrew Miller,

Who was Executed at *Execution-Dock*, on TUESDAY the
21st of this Instant, for the barbarous Murder of Captain
NEILSON.

BEING THE
FIRST EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY
OF THE

Right Hon^{ble}. Robert Westley, Esquire,

LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

Number I. Part II. For the said YEAR.

LONDON:

Printed and Sold by JOHN APPLEBEE, in *Bolt-Court*, near
the *Leg-Tavern, Fleet-street*. M,DCC,XLIV.

(Price SIX-PENCE.)

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, &c.

PARK met with a young Woman who was going a Hopping, and went with her to *Dartford*; after all his Money was spent, he left the young Woman, and came to *London*, without any Design of doing any Thing farther in that Way; but meeting with a Person in the *Borough-Fair* who knew him, carried him to his Master, and he committed him to *Newgate*, where he was tried and acquitted, and his Master took him Home again. When he was sent of an Errand with Money, he used to run away, and would not return till the Money was all spent. About two Years ago, he went entirely from him. About half a Year ago, he broke a Window in *Spittle-Fields*, and took out as many Shoes as he sold for half a Guinea, and since that, has followed picking Pockets in *Cornhill*, *Fleet-Street*, and *Temple-Bar*, and sometimes used to go to *Drury-Lane* and *Covent Garden* Play-houses; he said, he chose to go by himself, because what he got was his own; the most he ever made in one Night, by what Handkerchiefs he got, was 5 Shillings, and has sold three Handkerchiefs for a Crown to a *Fence* in *Rag-Fair*.

The following Account *William Clarke* gave of Himself.

WILLIAM CLARKE, otherwise *Stockley*, about fifty Years of Age, was born in *St. Michael's* at *Oxford*, his Father was a Brewer, who has been dead about forty Years, and his Mother about eight Years; the first School-Master he went to, was one *Jennings*; he was near thirteen Years at School, under several Masters, and went as far as the *Greek Testament*: Immediately after he came from School, he went as a Serviteur in *Christ-Church College*, and was turned out for Misbehaviour, being inclined to keep Company with Women; he has been married to his present Wife, who is a *Staffordshire* Woman, about thirteen Years, and has one Daughter living, who is three Years of Age; after he left *Oxford*, he went to *Worcester*, and was bound Apprentice to one *Willis*, a Cabinet-maker, with whom he served about four Years on and off: for about 17 Years of Age, he entered into *Gore's* Regiment of Horse; he said he was entered 5 Times, and bought off every Time, and his Master

Master and he disagreeing, was the Occasion of his entering into the Army; for he went to *Leicester*, and his Master came after him, and because he would not go Home with his Master, he entered into General *Honeywood's* Regiment of Dragoons, till the Regiment he was in, was broke, and then he lifted himself into the third Regiment of Guards, and was a Corporal in that Regiment 7 Years, and after that, a Recruiting Serjeant, from which he has been discharged 5 Years, on Account of an ill State of Health he was in at that Time.

HE said, he was at the Expedition to *Vigo*, in King *George I.* Reign. There were two Men of a Troop out of General *Gore's*, and General *Honeywood's* Regiments, in all 24 Men, to go as a Guard to my Lord *Cobham*, but *Honeywood* had taken the Town before they got up, there was about an hundred Men killed in the Action. He acknowledged the Fact for which he was convicted, but said, that on the Sunday was 3 Weeks before, he was bit by a mad Dog, and hardly knew what he did, that for a Fortnight, or three Weeks, he was raving mad, and if he had known what he did, he would hardly have gone 2 Miles with a silver Cup in his Hand, publicly, and all the Way from *Spittle-Fields* to *Smithfield*, and drinking out of it; he said he sold the Plate for 5 Pounds four Shillings, and that enabled him to go down to the Salt-Water to be dipped, by which he was recovered.

HE said, that Mr. *Ruddell*, the Prosecutor, had made it up with him, and promised he would not hurt a Hair of his Head, and likewise said, that he had always behaved honestly, and seemed to be out of his Senses; and the Prisoner said, if he had not been out of his Senses, he should hardly have come back again, almost a Month afterwards, and lay at his Lodging, in which he committed the Robbery.

THAT Mr. *C—*, the Headborough, who took him up, said, Mr. *Ruddell*, you don't know

what you are about, this Fellow may prosecute you, besides there is a Reward; and then Ruddell, came into the Room, and said, Here is your Prisoner, and with the Assistance of some others, secured him; he said also, that he had then his Child in his Lap (who is about 3 Years of Age) or else 20 of them should not have taken him, but he thought the Matter was all made up, only he was put upon the Prosecution for the sake of the Reward; but there is no Reward in this Case, for it was not a Burglary.

The following ACCOUNT was giving by CORDOSA the Jew, a few Nights before his Execution; with a Request it may be publish'd, as a warning to all young Men to avoid his ignominious Death.

SINCE his being apprehended (this last Time) he looked upon himself as a Dying-Man, as one who had but a few Days to spend in this Life. It can hardly be imagined, (he thinks) that a Man sensible of his unhappy Condition, and that he is but a few Moments from Eternity, can be induc'd from any Pleasure he takes in the Review of a wicked, vicious, ill-spent Life, to recite those Crimes to the World which he must repent of, or be ever miserable. But least any one should believe that to be his Motive; he thinks it necessary to declare, that he look'd upon himself (in his dying Condition) to take Shame and Confusion of Face to himself; and for the Benefit of the World, to mention some Facts, in order to clear particular Persons, who are suspected of having been concern'd therein, and to warn Youth by his sad Example to avoid those Courses, which sooner or later end in Misery, Destruction and Death.

JACOB

JACOB Cordosa, * 24 Years of Age, born in *Amsterdam*, his Father was a Grocer of very great Business, and have had 14 Children, 8 of whom are now living, but only one Sister in *London*, his Father now lives at *Newcastle upon Thames*, and his Mother at *Amsterdam*, they were all brought up in a very genteel Manner; and he among the Rest was at a Boarding School at *Amsterdam*; his Father one Day going to pay a large Sum of Money to his Merchants, his Uncle seeing his Father with two large Bags of Gold and Silver, prevail'd on him to go home again, and not be such a Fool, as to pay that Money away; he persuaded his Father to do as he advis'd him, and returned home, sold of all his Goods, and came to *London* with the Money, and his Mother went to live in a Room in another Street in *Amsterdam*, his Father sent Pewter and other Goods from *London* to *Holland*, and his Mother sent *Hollands* in Return; this went on for about two Years, but his Father getting acquainted with a Woman here, she prevailed with him not to send any Thing to his Mother, and the Children; she not having any Remittances from him for a long Time, came to *London* about eighteen Years ago, with him and the other Children, but could not find his Father: About 8 or 9 Years ago, a Man came and told her, that he was at *Hackney*; upon which she went and found him out, and he agreed to go along with her, but had not liv'd long together, before he left her, then she returned to *Holland* again with her Children, and sometime after sent him to *London* to his Father, who lived with this Woman in *Prescot-street Goodman's-Fields*, but had another Room in three Crown Court in the *Miseries*; some time after he left *Prescot-street*, and came to live in the *Miseries*, that he bought him all new Cloaths, and put him to a Boarding School at No. 2 in *Prescot-street*, where he continued about half a Year, his Father gave his Master orders not to let him go out of Doors, and ordered him to change his Name: He went one Day to

see his Sister, in the mean Time his Father came to enquire for him, and gave orders that he should be punish'd for going out; but when his Master came to find that it was his Sister he went to see, he would not correct him for it, so his Father took him away from the School. Then he went to live with his Sister, and his Father paid half a Crown a Week for his Board; his Father kept a Snuff-mill, and he used to take care of the Horses, and travel into the Country with him with Snuff, in which he continued almost 12 Months, but at *Northampton* seeing 2 Silver Tea-Spoons lying upon a Table at the House where they lodged, he took the 2 Spoons and put them into his Pocket, this was the first Fact that ever he committed; then he went to *Hackley* within three Miles beyond *Dunstable*, and sold the two Spoons to a Woman in *Hackley* for a Shilling a Piece; the next Night as his Father and he was sitting by the Fire, who should come in but the Landlord of the House they lodg'd in at *Northampton*, and 2 or 3 Gentlemen with him; one of them called his Father aside, told him he was a Gentleman, and always behaved himself like a Gentleman, and that his Son had stole 2 Silver Spoons, but he would not hurt a Hair of his Head for his Sake; the Gentleman called him into another Room, and asked him before his Father, what he had done with the 2 Spoons which he took away, he did not care to answer, but his Father bid him answer, he told them he did not take them out of the House, but found them in the Yard, and inform'd them where he had sold them; his Father paid for the Spoons and likewise the Charges of their coming there, and spent a Guinea upon them that Night, and the Gentlemen at the same Time admonish'd him, and told him the ill Consequences that would attend those illegal Practises; if follow'd, would bring him to a shameful End; which has prov'd too true to his Misfortune.

THE next Day his Father took half a Guinea out of his Pocket, and bid him go to *Holland*,

* He was tried in December Sessions 1742, and capitally convicted, but afterwards was ordered to be transported, and on the 16th of August, broke out of Newgate, with John Eyres, who was condemned in April Sessions, for robbing Mr. Byfield on the Highway.

for as he bore a good Name in the Country, such a one as him would be the Occasion of his loosing his Character. *Jacob* did not know where to go, so the Woman of the House spoke to his Father, and desired him to forgive him that Time; and after several Entreaties, his Father forgave him, and they went together to *Chester*, and met a Gentleman (a *Portuguese*) upon the Road, who came from *Lisbon* with a Waggon and six Horses, and 4 Men behind: With a Lion, a Tyger and all Sorts of wild Beasts; after they had sold their Goods they came to *London*, and his Father sent him to *Holland*, because he should not do any more of these Tricks, and about 3 Years ago he came from *Holland* to see for his Father, but could never find him to this Time; he went down to *Stamford* in *Lincolnshire*, where he heard his Father lived, and that he was married to a young Woman there, the Woman he lived with in *London* being dead, he enquired for him, but could not hear of him; then he heard he was at *Newcastle*, which was as they said 150 Miles from the Place, he did not go there, not being certain of finding him if he went; but came back to *London*.

AFTER he had been in *London* about three Months, he met one *Aaron Cordosa*, a Relation of his, who had a Fancy he should travel the Country with him; (says he, *Jacob*) *I am going to Ireland, and if you have a Mind, I will show you where your Father is*; he being desirous of seeing his Father, he went with him to *Ireland*, *Aaron Cordosa* and he walked, but *Aaron's* Wife and Family went in the Waggon; *Aaron Cordosa* had a Design to entice him to continue in *Ireland*, that he said to *Aaron* I thought you told me my Father was here, but I find he is not; he said he thought he had been there, and that as he (*Jacob Cordosa*) was there, he might as well go along with him, and he should want for nothing, accordingly he went along with him; they carried one Barrel of *Spanish* Snuff to *Ireland*, which they sold; he was at *Dublin* about six Months, in which Time he got acquainted with a young Woman, and was going to be married to her, but *Aaron Cordosa* hearing of it said, *Jacob*, *I hear you are going to be married to such a young Woman, says he, I would advise you against it, for two Reasons; one Thing is, she is with Child, and another Thing*

is, she owes a great deal of Money; so he did not marry her: Soon after he left *Aaron Cordosa* there and went to *Cork*, and lived with one *Abraham Rivers*, almost 12 Months; there he had no Body to talk to, for he could not understand their Language; at that Place he stole 3 Pieces of *Holland* out of a Trunk, and a new Suit of Cloaths, and left his old Cloaths in the Room of them; he sold the *Holland* and went to *Waterford*, from *Waterford* to *Dublin*, from *Dublin* to *Bristol*, and from *Bristol* to *London*, where he went to live with his Sister, after he had been about a Week there, he quarrelled with her, and a Woman told him if he could not live quietly with his Sister, he should marry; accordingly she helped him to a Wife, who he left with Child, in about six Months Time and went to *Holland*; while he was in *Holland* he received a Letter from her, upon which he came to *England*, where he followed his own Business of Snuff-making.

SOME Time after that she was brought to Bed of a Son, but he soon left her and went to *Holland* again, and hearing that her Mother was dead he returned to *London*, this was about three Years ago, at that Time the Vestry belonging to the Synagogue hearing there were many Robberies committed by the *Jews*, sent several of them to *Holland*, and they gave him two Guineas and ordered him to the same Place; and told him if he returned within 3 Years they would arrest him, (he said 'tis a Custom among the *Jews*, if a Man goes abroad to any other Parts for such a Time as 2 or 3 Years or more, according to the Agreement, if he returns within that Time, he is liable to be arrested.) He received the 2 Guineas, and a Person passed his Word (according to Custom) that he should go abroad, his Child being then dead, he promised to go to *Holland*, and took his Wife out of Town with him; when he got as far as *Bow*, he would have persuaded her to have staid in *England*, but she said she would go with him, so he run away from her, and went to *Holland*, about a Fortnight afterwards his Wife went after him to *Holland*, and staid about a Fortnight with him, and then he sent her to *London* again; he remained in *Holland* about 5 Weeks after she left him, and then came to *London*, his Wifes Brother and other Friends of hers advised her to arrest

arrest him, and put him in Goal, upon that he said he would put it out of their Power to arrest him; so he got a Divorce from her under Pretence of going abroad, but he did not; he said that after they are divorced, they are not to speak to one another, nor be under one Roof. She is now living, and is an *Englisb* Woman a *Jewess*, after that he got acquainted with one *Mary Allen*, who is his present lawful Wife but not a *Jewess*.

HE said he had been in *England* about two Years, he sometimes followed his own Business of Snuff-making, and was a Piece of a Barber; he said he had been in *London* several Times before, and used to come five or six Times in a Year and buy hard Ware, and Pewter, and carry it to *Holland*; he always went in the King's Packet Boat, because he went for nothing, only giving a Shilling or two to the Clerk for writing the Pass.

HE said he never was in any Trouble or any Goal before he was taken up for the Burglary, &c. for which he was tried in *Decem.* Sessions, 1742. That *Joseph Isaacs* who was an Evidence against him sometime ago, and likewise suffered with him at *Tyburn*, was the Ruin of him, by first enticing him into these wicked Practices; he got acquainted with him first, by seeing him in a public House playing at Lambs Skinit, he had play'd with *Isaacs* and wone his Hat and Cloaths; there was a young Woman he was acquainted with who used to meet him every Day, whose Aunt had got two Houses in little *Moor-Fields*, and she persuaded *Joseph Isaacs*, *Cordosa* and *Robinson* to go and rob her Aunt; for says she the old B——h has got Money, and you may easily come at it; accordingly they went, but seeing a Light, they would not venture. Since we are disappointed, says *Joseph Isaacs* to *Cordosa* come along with me, they went into *White-Chapel* about seven o'Clock, and between the Bars and *White Chapel Church*, they

mer with *Jack Robinson* * with his Hat over is Eyes; says *Isaacs*, *Jack* will you go? *Robinson* said to *Isaacs*, who have you got with you, said he an Acquaintance of mine; as we were coming up an Alley, *Robinson* laid hold of a Window to pull it open, said *Cordosa* that will not do for me, says *Isaacs* what are you afraid of? he said somebody will lay hold of us, however they did not do any thing then. *Cordosa* said to *Isaacs*, what Sort of Things are you going to bring me into, *Isaacs* said you Fool, this is the best Way of getting Money. One Night *Isaacs* and *Robinson* attempted to break open a Druggists House in *White Chapel*, but could not accomplish it. The next Night they told him of it, but not being willing to go with them, he gave them the slip, and ran home. *Robinson* came one Day with *Mac Coy*, (*Isaacs*) to his Lodgings when he was not at home, which his Wife acquainted him with, he said to her if they come again, tell them I am not at home; *Mac Coy* came one Night to enquire for him, but his Wife denying him, *Mac Coy* said he was sure he was at home, and at the same time told his Wife, he would shoot through the Windows if he did not come to him, *Cordosa* was at home, but being vexed at his Behaviour, said he would break his Head if he did not go away (he lodg'd then at one Widow *Leonardi* in *Petticoat Lane*) *Mac Coy* said he would pay him to Morrow if he did not come down and let him in, and *Cordosa* said, he would pay him if he did not go away.

AFTER his becoming acquainted with *Jack Robinson*, † he used to go frequently to his House, and go and spend Six pence with him, but did care for much Conversation with *Isaacs*, because he kept Company with Black Guards, and the like, in *Duke's Place*, and told them every Thing he did, so that if he committed a Robbery, every Body was sure to know it, for what he did in the Night, he would tell the next Day; he said that *Isaacs* (*Mac Coy*) was a Thief as soon as ever he could walk, and has been so ever since; that

* He was tried with Jacob Cordosa, in December Sessions 1742, and capitally convicted on the Evidence of Joseph Isaacs, and is since transported.
† Robinson was capitally convicted with Jacob Cordosa for a Burglary in December Sessions 1742, and since transported.

Isaac's Father is living, and has five or six Wives.

Cordosa said, *Joseph Isaacs* and * *Abraham Pass*, (both Jews) broke open the Warehouse of *Messures Beale* and *Dawson*, Linnen Drapers, in *Talbot Court*, *Gracechurch Street*, in July last; they got in three Nights running, the first Night they opened the Cellar Window, between the Hours of Twelve and One o'Clock, and took out four or five pieces of Linnen; the Second Night they got some other Pieces; and the Third Night they took about three Pieces; *Joseph Isaacs* would not assist in bearing them off, but bid *Abraham Pass* carry them. *Pass* said, *why should I carry them all, when you are to have part of the Money*; there was a Difference between them, but at last to end the Dispute, *Abraham Pass* carried them, but going along *Abraham* drop'd them, being very heavy, (three pieces of brown *Oznaburg*) and would not carry them any farther; a Watchman hearing a Noise, and suspecting some Roguery, came up to them, upon which *Joseph Isaacs* ran away, but *Pass* would not go away and leave the Linnen, so the Watchman laid hold of him, and asked him how he came by that Linnen; he said he had been out in the Country, and was going Home with them; the Watchman said you must give a better account of yourself before I'll let you go, (*Abraham* could hardly speak English) so he was committed that Night to *Woodstreet Compter* for further Examination, and then made himself an Evidence against † *Richard Clay*, who was Evidence last Session against this *Joseph Isaacs*, for the Burglary upon which he was convicted.

Cordosa being asked whither *Isaacs Mac Coy*, had lately been in *Holland*, because it was sworn upon his Tryal, that he was in *Holland* at the Time the Burglary for which he was convicted, was committed; he said that *Isaacs* never was in *Holland* in his Life, but only kept himself out of the Way, that after *Cordosa* was cast, he picked up *Abraham Pass*, and after *Pass* was Executed,

he thought himself safe, and then he got acquainted with *Richard Clay*, and committed several Robberies with him, and some other Persons.

Joseph Isaacs, *John Robinson* and he, broke open Mr. *Francis's* House, a Linnen Draper at the Corner of *Red-Lyon Street* in *White-Chapel*; *Isaacs* and *Robinson*, went one Day to Buy a bit of Linnen, for the lining of a Waistcoat, which came to a Shilling or Eighteen-pence, in Order to observe the inside of the Shop; two or three Nights after, they told him there was a good Chance at the Corner of *Red Lyon Street*, accordingly they went, and got into the Shop through the Cobler's Stall, which is under the Shop Window, and then opened a little Door, and took out two pieces of Blue Linnen; they hearing a Watchman coming, went out of the House, and after the Watchman was gone, they went in again, and took out about Twelve pieces of Linnen more, and went out at the Door, that opens into *Red Lyon Street*, and Sold those Goods that Night, to one † *S* — *x*, for nine or ten Pounds, they got in about 12 o'Clock, and sold the Linnen about 3, and divided the Money exactly between them, which he said was about three Pound each. After *Isaacs* and *Robinson* were gone, *Cordosa* returned the same Night, and took out nine pieces of white Linnen, each about 24 Yards long; Twelve Yards of Cambric; a piece of Printed Linnen, about 24 Handkerchiefs, a new Perriwig, and two pieces of Linnen Check. (he had Picklock-keys with him, if there had been occasion for them,) He sold part of these Goods to the same Person that Night; then he went home to his own Room, in *Buckle Street*, *Goodman's Fields*, and it not being Day Light, he had a mind to venture again, which he attempted, but by such Time as he got there, several People were coming to Market, so that he was afraid he could not get in with safety, and returned to his Lodging, without doing any thing more that Night.

THE

* *Abraham Pass*, was tried for this Burglary in October Sessions, and Convicted; Sessions-Paper Page 267, Trial 468, and Executed the 21st of November last.

† *Clay* was Tried in September Sessions, for breaking a Wine Vault in *Fenchurch Street*, belonging to Mr. *Thomas Wilson*, and stealing 21 Quart Bottles of White Wine, and 18 large Candles, upon the Evidence of *Abraham Pass* and acquitted.

‡ He would not tell the Name of the Person, but as he mentioned the Name of *Saunders* presently after, it is very probable it was that Person.

THE next Day there was a great Noise that the Linnen Draper was robb'd, and my Partners heard that the People of the Shop, said there were more Things lost, than they had part of, and they told him they believed he had been to the Shop again, he denied it, but *Joseph Isaacs's* Father going into his Room, when he was taking something out of his Drawers, saw some of the Handkerchiefs and Linnen, which he had kept for his own private Use, and he told his Son of it; then it was Discovered, that he had been there again. *Isaacs* was angry, and said if he had told him, he would have gone back again with him, and if he did not give them part of the Goods, he would Discover the Robbery. He told him he would not give him any, that he had no right to them unless he had been with him; *Isaacs* said if he did not give him part he would do for him, but *Cordosa* would not, so it passed off, and as they would have him out with them again, they made no Noise about it, and they went a Robbing together afterwards.

THE next Fact they committed was the breaking open an old Woman's House in *Well Close Square*, who kept a Distillers Shop, this was committed by *Robinson* and *Cordosa*, for as *Isaacs* used to tell the Boys what Robberies he had committed, they would not let him go with them; they broke a Pain of Glass, and got in at the Kitchen Window, and took three Doz. of Pewter Plates from off the Shelf, half a Doz. of Candlesticks, a Warming pan, a Money Shovel, and a large heap of fine Linnen, which was ready to be Ironed, and a copper Coffee-pot, they were going with all those Things to *Jack Robinson's*, *Cordosa* went in, and handed the Things out to *Robinson*, who had a Bag with him, and he laid the Candlesticks in a row in the Street, and as *Cordosa* was putting the Pewter into the Bag, two Excise Officers came by; he stood before the Candlesticks to hide them, and *Jack Robinson* walked off with the Bag upon his Back; they called out and asked what is here, but they did

not see the Candlesticks, but seeing somebody running before, they walked after *Robinson*, and cried Hallo! *Robinson* hearing the Excise Officers, thought they called Watchman, so he threw the Bag down, run away and left it behind him, and the Excise Officers took hold of the Bag; then he went to *Robinson's* House, at *Salt Peter Bank*, and asked him what he had done with the Bag, he said he thought he was pursued, so he threw it down, and left it behind, but *Cordosa* could hardly believe but that he had *stung* him, and told him he would not believe him, *Robinson* bid him go about a Stones throw from his Door, and he would find the Money Shovel, he would hardly believe it then, they went to look after the Warming Pan, and the Candlesticks, and found them where they left them; but the Excise Officers produced the Bag in Court upon his Tryal, * *Robinson* said he had lost a fine Chance in loosing the Bag.

ANOTHER Time, he and *Robinson*, broke open a House in * *Goodman's Yard*, over against the End of *Prescot Street* in *Goodman's Fields*; they got in at the Cellar Window, and then proceeded up Stairs, from whence they took three Doz. of China Dishes, half a Doz. of Chocolate-Cups, half a Doz. of Basons, two Pound of Tea in Canisters, four large Iron Pots, and a Fish Kettle; they Sold all but the Tea to a *Fence*, he mentioned before (that was *S——x*), the Tea he kept for himself, *S——x* offered him eight Shillings for half a Pound of the Tea, but he would not part with it.

HE was asked whether he could not Bark like a Dog, he smiled and said Yes, but that it was all over with him now; (for next *Friday* says he, the *Cord* will hinder my Barking) and if he was to do it, it would frighten those that heard him, as it had done other People. The same Night they were going into that House again, but hearing some body come down Stairs, they thought it Time to withdraw, and they retired Home

* John Robinson, who is Transported, was Indicted in December Sessions 1742, for breaking and entering the Dwelling House of Samuel Barrons on the 18th of October, 1742, and taking sundry Household Goods, &c. among which was a Fish Kettle, &c. So that it is likely this is the same Burglary.

Home; the next Day he went by the Door, and heard a great Noise of the People's being robb'd; he enquired what was the Matter, though he said he knew very well himself, without asking; the People who were standing by the House, said that House had been robb'd of two Pound of Tea, and likewise said, that the People who were robb'd would not have taken 30^l. for the Chins, and other Things, as before mentioned.

THE next Robbery he committed, was breaking the Dwelling House of *Richard Blount, Esq;* in *Manfel Street, Goodman's Fields*, in Company with *Isaacs* and *Robinson*, *Isaacs* brought a Knife from his Lodging with a Blade a quarter of a Yard long, which he (*Cordosa*) put between the Window Shutters, and opened them so far as to put a Hand in, and then unfastened the Iron Bar on the inside of the Window, (a Bar which turns round) opened the Shutters and went in. The first Thing he laid hold of, was a Silver Tea Kettle and stand, half a Doz. of Silver Tea Spoons, gilt; two Linnen Gowns, a Footman's great Coat, 3 pair of new worsted Stockings, half a dozen of Silk Handkerchiefs, and several other trifling Things which he could not remember, there was a little Box in the same Place which they could not get out. After he came out he saw a Watchman coming by that knew him when he lived in *Houndsditch*, (*Robinson* and *Isaacs* kept at a Distance) he asked the Watchman what was the Matter, the Watchman said some Body has been robbed, *Cordosa* said aye has there? yes says the Watchman there has, then they went home presently, they kept the Things till Morning, and sold them to *S—x*. He said the Esquire did not care what he gave, if he could have got the Tea-Kettle and Stand again: The Silver Spoons Handkerchiefs and Stockings he *sunk*, he kept the Stockings and Handkerchiefs for his own Use; in a Day or two they were advertised, and then his Partners reading the News, and finding such Things were lost, they charged

him with *sinking* of them, and were very angry at it, but he denied it, and told them, he knew nothing of the Spoons, he sold the Spoons to the same Fence (*S—x*) for twelve Shillings. Afterwards *Isaacs* and *Sanchez* took a walk together, and *Isaacs* was taken up, *Sanchez* was afraid of the Constable and that he was a going to lay hold of him, and he run away, *Isaacs* had one Hand in his Breast, and the other in his Pocket, they searched him and found two Pistols in his Pocket, he was carried before a Justice on the other side of the Water, and he committed him to the new Goal, finding himself heavy loaden with Irons, and being afraid of his Life, he sent for *Urwain* the Thief-taker, and impeached him and *Robinson*; Justice *Richards* granted a Warrant to take them up, *Urwain* sent one of his Servants to *Cordosa's* Lodging to enquire for him, his Wife said he was not at home, they left Word for him to go to *Joe Isaacs* on the other side of the Water, for he wanted to speak with him; when he came Home his Wife was crying, and told him the Message, and said, she was afraid it was to take him up, he thought it was only that *Isaacs* sent for him because he had not been to see him, and as he was going out one Sunday Morning, *Urwain* and another Man came up to him with 2 Pistols, and *Urwain* said Jacob you must go along with me, which he did, and was at *Urwain's* House from Sunday Morning till Monday Night, and then went before the Justice who committed him: Afterwards *Urwain* and his Partner went to *Jack Robinson's*, and they found him sick in Bed, and carried him to *Urwain's*, and there he pulled out a Book, and showed them an Account of all the Robberies he had committed, with the Day of the Month to each of them, and who was along with him; because he thought to make himself an Evidence; *Cordosa* was put into the *Tower* Goal that Night, and the next Day committed to *Newgate*, *Robinson* was committed to *Bradewell* because he was sick. He said *Robinson* and *Isaacs* committed another Robbery in *Goodman's Fields*, where they got some Candles, and he had Part of the Candles.

* John Robinson was indicted for this Burglary which was committed 16 Oct. 1742, the December Sessions following, but was not tried upon it.

† Joseph Isaacs was tried for this Fact, in December Sessions, 1742, and acquitted, viz. for breaking and entering the dwelling House of Sam. Hawkins, and stealing two Boxes, containing, 3 Dozen of Candles, 4 Candlesticks, a Pair of Snuffers, a Brass Cook, three Pair of Shoes, and a Pair of Buckles, Oct. 14.

H

HE

HE acknowledged the breaking open Mr. Benjamin Sadlers † House, in *Wellelose - Square*, and stealing some Brains and other Things.

HE also acknowledged the Fact ‡ for which he received Sentence of Death, and that he and *Robinson* broke open the House and took a considerable Quantity of Brandy and Rum. He said, he never committed any Robberies in *Holland*: He was told, it was reported, that he had been guilty of Murder in *Holland*; he declared he never was, but gave the following Account, which, he said, perhaps might give rise to that Report: He said, he kept Company with a Girl in *Holland* for a considerable Time, whose Name is *Sarah Stokes*, and paid for her Lodging and Board; she had lived next Door to his Father's at *Amsterdam*, from a Child, and she was but a Child when he first came to *London*; and when he went back again to *Holland*, about 5 or 6 Years ago, he heard the Girl used to be free and drink with any body, and had a very bad Character; (her Father and Mother were very honest People, and sold Fruit) he thought with himself he would try her, for if she would go with any Body, she would go with him; he went one Day by her Stall, as she was sitting with Fruit, says she, *Jacob, Will you give me a Dish of Coffee?* in *Holland* they don't drink strong Liquors as they do here, for a Dish of Coffee there, is as good as a Glass of Wine; he went to her Lodging and gave her some Coffee, and used to go there every Day, and never thought any harm, and used sometimes to take a Walk with her; one Day he said, *Sarah, You go Abroad with one and another, if you will keep with me, I will take Care of you*; she said, *he would*; and then he took a Lodging for her, and paid 8 d. a Week; he kept with her almost twelve Months: She had left some of her Things at her Cousins, where she lodged, and they would not let her have them without she would pay more than she owed her; he went to know the

Reason why she would not let her have her Things; says she, *Jacob, she owes me a great deal more*. So he went for a Constable; he said, in *Holland*, you give a Constable a Sailing and he must go with you, and likewise the People must give the Owner their Things, for they cannot stop them for Debt. Accordingly she delivered her Things to her; but as he had been so good natured to assist her, his Mistress grew saucy to him, and he gave her a Slap on the Face, she sent for a Constable, and he was carried to the Justice's, and kept in his House from Morning till Night; he told him he had beat and abused the Girl, and used her ill: He said, he did not live with her, and that he did not know her; and told him likewise, that he had a Wife in *London*, and traded backward and forward from *England* to *Holland*; and then the Justice discharged him.

HE said, if a Prisoner in *Holland* deserves Death, and any Person of good Character, recommends them for Mercy, their Punishment is mitigated to be whip'd with Rods; *Jack Ketb* ties the Prisoner to the Gallows, and whips the Prisoner very severely, the *States* looking on all the while. The oldest *Statesman* has a Golden Hand, with one Finger held up during the Time of whipping, and when the Finger drops down, the Executioner leaves off; then the Executioner burns him in the Back with the Armas of *Amsterdam*, and afterwards the *States* send him to the Rask House, for 7 or 14 Years, according to the Nature of the Offence.

AFTER he came to *London*, several of his Acquaintance met him, and said, *Jacob, are you here?* 'tis reported all over *London*, that you were racked upon the Wheel in *Holland*; he said, I racked upon the Wheel; for what? why for Murder said they; he said he knew nothing of it, that he never was in Goal at all, only kept in the Justices House one Day. One shook him

† He was tried in December Sessions 1742, for this Fact. He was indicted for Burglary, &c. but was acquitted of the Burglary, and found guilty of the Felony to the Value of 39 s.

‡ He was tried for breaking the House of Mrs. Tryphena Eden, and stealing eight Gallons of Rum, and ten Gallons of Brandy, Oct. 15, 1742. See December Sessions, 1742.

him by the Hand, and another shook him by the Hand, and said they were glad to see him. This Affair happened about 4 Years ago.

Although we have given some short ACCOUNT already of *Cordosa's* Escape out of *Newgate*; the following being more particular, it is hop'd will be more acceptable to the Readers.

ONE Night he, and *Jack Eyres**, and *Geo. Jefferies*, who were under Sentence of Transportation, one *Noble* a Fine, and one *Henry Rowley*, a Fisherman, another Fine, who was ordered six Months Imprisonment, and twelve Pounds, for fishing in a Pond: *Eyres* and *Cordosa* were Swabbers, and were not ironed; they were all in the High Hall one Night; *Cordosa* saw *Rowley* looking out at a Window, says *Cordosa*, what do you do there? Nothing at all, says he, only looking out to try if I can see the Street; two or three Days after, *Rowley* said to *Cordosa*, 'tis as easy to get out of this Place as can be; as to you, said he, you have no Occasion to endeavour to get out, for you are to go to *Jamaica*. *Rowley* said, he knew a young Man a Smith in *Holborn*, and he would speak to him to bring a Saw, for in the Window of the Place where they lay, there were Holes big enough to put a quart Pot through; that it was only to saw from one Bar to another, and then it would be open enough for any Man to go through, being about a Foot and a half square; the Smith brought the Saw, but *Rowley* would not speak to him before me, because he would not let him know that I knew any thing of the Matter; but his Friends paid the Fine and got him out. There was a Woman who lay for Transportation that *Rowley* was very great with, and *Cordosa* owned he was very well acquainted with her too; he told her, if she could get a Saw, he could get her out; she

spoke to her Husband, and he brought a Saw up in the inside of his Breeches; they in one Night, cut through the whole Bar; there were five or six in the Secret; *Noble* said to *Cordosa*, he must not work every Night, for fear of being discovered; but as *Eyres* and he were Swabbers, they used to find Opportunities to work without being observed; they had almost done on Sunday Night, but there was a Bar they could hardly get a Saw in; but the next Night they got it through. *Jack Eyres's* Mother brought a Rope, and they got another, and fastened it to the Bar of the Window: *George Jefferies* tried if he could get through, but one of the Bars stuck in his Thighs, and he could not get backward or forward; and he cried out; *Cordosa* said, don't make a Noise, he being at that Time on the Outside, just going down; *Eyres* was then on the Inside; as *Cordosa* was going down, he saw somebody going to knock at the Lodge Door, who was smoking a Pipe of Tobacco; he said to *Eyres*, he would not go down yet, for he was sure there was somebody coming into the Lodge, but he told *Jack Eyres* he would not go down without him, and was sometime in persuading him to follow.

Cordosa had the Rope in his Arm, when he saw the Fire fall out of the Pipe upon the Ground; *Jack Eyres* said, let us go down; *Cordosa* said, as somebody was there, the going down would make some of the Dust fall down, and might discover them; in a little Time, they heard the Door clap too, and then *Cordosa* went down, and told *Eyres* he would go up *Smithfield*, and desired him to overtake him; he thought he heard somebody talking in the Street, and that he heard a Person say, *I believe there is somebody breaking out of Newgate*; but after he got down, he did not stay to look behind him, but went into *Smithfield*.

HE said, as *Eyres* came down, he fell into a Bisket-woman's Basket, and fell upon her: The Woman said, to *Jack*, what are you breaking out of *Newgate*, and called Watch, Watch; he said, *If you speak a Word you B——, I'll knock you down*.
Eyres,

* *Eyres* was condemned to die (with *James Cropp*, since Executed) for robbing *Mr. Byfield*, of *Newington*, in the Highway, last April Sessions; but was reprieved for Transportation.

Byres overtook him in *Smithfield*, and began to run; said *Cordofa*, what do you run for? he said, because the Woman called the Watch. *Cordofa* said, they would go up into *Newgate* before they came after them; upon which, they both went together to *Byres's* Brothers House on *Windmill-Hill*, and had a Dram; *Cordofa* said, he had not a Farthing in the World, and asked *Byres's* Brother to lend him Six-pence, and he gave him Three-pence; *Jack Byres's* Brother knew it was him, and bid him go away directly, for he would not let him stay there; *Jack* came out and said, he would go and see his Wife before he went; she lived in a Hide House the backside of his Brothers; he went and took his Leave of her, and then went into *Shoreditch* with *Cordofa*; *Byres* said, *Jacob*, I wish we could drink together, before we part: they went up into *Kingsland-Road*, and then parted between two and three o'Clock in the Morning, and *Cordofa* went to his Sisters in *Petticoat-Lane*; she said, what Occasion had you to do any such Thing, when you know where you are to go, when you go Abroad? She gave him a Shilling, but would not let him come into the House; then he went to see his Wife, whose Mother was a Milkwoman; she seemed much surprized when she saw him, and said, how came you out? she was very angry with him; but he replied, what signifies making Words now, it is so, and said, he was to blame for doing it, his Case was as good as a free Pardon; when he came out, he did not think to have staid an Hour in *London*, but to have gone away to *Holland* directly.

HIS Wife carried him to a House in *Hackney-Road*, near her Father's, who came to him, and said, *Jacob*, you look very cold, will you drink a Dram, it will warm you; they went to a House where *Jacob* agreed to lodge, and they drank a Dram, and he was to pay a Shilling for a Week, and to stay no longer; the Woman being poor, he used to send for Coals and other Things, and she went and enquired of one or another, whether there was not a Reward for taking him, and while he was there, a Man came who he never saw in his Life before, and said, he wished he could be shaved, and *Cordofa* said, he would shave him, accordingly he did, and while he was shaving, he said to him, young Man, I never saw you, or your Wife before in my Life, but I would have you

move your Lodging presently; after that, the Man's Wife came up and said, the Woman that *Cordofa* lodged with, was enquiring whether there was not a Reward for taking him; afterwards another Woman came into the House, and said, *Jacob*, it is proper for you to move your Lodging, accordingly he and his Wife went down Stairs, and made the best of their Way to *Hackney*, about one o'Clock in the Afternoon, and staid till it was almost Night, and then came to Town, and went to his Sisters in *Petticoat-Lane*, and begged of her to hide him somewhere; but she was deaf to his Intreaties, and would not take him into her House; but his Sister's Husband said, come to me To-morrow, and I'll get you on board a *Lisbon* Ship, and gave him Six pence, but would not admit him into the House, not that he grudged him a Lodging as he told him, but because he would not be safe, for he had been enquired after there, and they would be looking for him again; he lay at his Wife's Mother's House that Night, and the next Day she got him an empty House, where he said, he was as close as if he had been in *Newgate*, and thought, that as nobody came after him, he was very safe; then he thought he might as well go down, and was in her Mother's Apartment about six or seven Days: who should come to him, but *Corling*, who lives in his Mother-in-Law's House, and *Corling's* Wife said to him, keep close, don't come to any Window; but *Corling* came to *Newgate*, and enquired where the Deputy-Keeper lived, and said, he knew a Jew who was broke out of *Newgate*, and said at the same Time, *I have dead set him*. Upon which, somebody told him to go under the Gateway, and they would tell him where the Deputy-Keeper lives; accordingly he was informed; upon which, *Charles Crofts*, and two Persons more went to his Room, and found him just going to Bed; *Charles* said, don't stir, if you do, I'll knock you down, and he did not offer to stir. One of the Gentlemen bid *Charles* use him civilly, and not hurt him, and as *Cordofa* himself says, they did use him very civilly; but one Thing he took amiss of them was, to bring him to his old Lodging, (*Newgate*).

HE was asked, whether he had committed any Robberies since he broke out of *Newgate*; he said, he had not, for he was afraid of going Abroad, for fear of being taken.

HE was also asked, Whether when he broke out of Goal, he knew that if he was taken, he was liable to suffer Death? He said, he did not know that he was, if he had, he never would have broke out; but he knew, if he had been transported, and afterwards had returned, he must then have suffered Death.

HE said he had good Hopes of Salvation, and very great Satisfaction in his own Mind concerning it.

The following Letter was taken out of Leath's Pocket at the Place of Execution, at his own Request, and desired it might be made public for the Good of Mankind.

Friend D——s,

YOU see what my Pollies have brought me to, and the Home to which all must come, that travel in the same Road. I write this to warn you to get out of it before it be too late. Pleasure is the Bait that draws us to these dismal melancholly Misfortunes. We see Gentlemen in their idle Hours, and are tempted to imitate their Courses; which in due Time, and in different Ways, ruin them and us. These are Mis-

chiefs that are inseperable from our Course of Life, and therefore though it does not excuse it, ought to make us pitied.

I wish from my Heart, that my Fate may so shock you, and other of my Companions, as to be a Means of saving you from the like Evils. But remember what I tell you, the only Method to escape, is to get out of the Road of Necessity, for Gaming and lewd Women will infallibly drag you into Practices of a like Kind with those for which I suffer. Believe me, every Gaming-House is hung with Halters, and every one of those wanton Creatures, is neither better nor worse, than an Agent for the Hangman.

ONE Thing I must say, that 'tis strange to me these Gaming-Houses are suffered. I may speak this, Indulgence to them has cost me my Life. I think my Lady's a Dishonour to Quality, and I am amaz'd that Title should be a Protection to such Baseness. Let me beg of you to shew this to ——— and ———, they all go to that vile Place; and if this does not prove a Warning to them, will follow me to this. I die in perfect Charity with all the World, acknowledge my Punishment to be but just, and am content to be a Spectacle for the Good of others.

I am your unfortunate Friend,

JOSEPH LEATH

THE

THE
ORDINARY of *Newgate's* ACCOUNT
OF
ANDREW MILLER,

Executed at *Execution-Dock*, on *Tuesday* the 21st Day of this
Instant *February*, 1743-4, and in the Seventeenth Year of
His Majesty's Reign.

 *Tuesday* the 19th of *December*, about Nine o'Clock in the Morning, Sir *HENRY PARKER*, Judge of the High-Court of *Admiralty*, attended by *Doctor PAUL*, his Majesty's Advocate, and several other Judges and Learned Doctors of the Civil Law, who were nam'd in the King's Commission, came to the Sessions-House in the *Old Bailey*, the Silver Oar being carried before them, with the Marshal and other Officers attending them; and opened their Commission for holding a Sessions for trying Offences committed on the High Seas, within the Jurisdiction of the *Admiralty* of *England*; when the two following Persons, viz. *John Fletcher* and *Andrew Miller*, were tried, and convicted of Murder.

WHILE under Sentence, they were exhorted to an unfeigned Faith in *Jesus Christ*, the Son of God, and only Saviour of Sinners, from these Words, But to as many as received him, to them gave he Power to become the Sons of God, even to them that believe on his Name, *John* i. 12. From hence I observ'd, that as all saving Graces proceed from God, so Faith, the chief Christian Virtue, is the Product of God's free

Grace; To them gave he Power; who gives us this Power? None but God.

2dly, I observed what this great Power given them by God is, To become the Sons of God; this is confirmed by the Apostle *St. Paul*, For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the Sons of God. For ye have not received the Spirit of Bondage again to Fear; but ye have received the Spirit of Adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father; the Spirit itself beareth Witness with our Spirits, that we are the Children of God; and if Children, then Heirs, Heirs of God, and Joint Heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together, *Rom.* viii. 14, &c.

3dly, By way of Consequence we observed, that serious and devout Christians ought to be importunate at the Throne of Grace, that it would please God to give unto us his Holy Spirit to bear Witness with our Spirit, that we are the Children of God; and what God hath promised it is our Duty to ask, according to the Precept of our Blessed Saviour, Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you, &c.

I instructed him also in the Nature of true Repentance, from these Words, *Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your Sins may be blotted out, when the Times of Refreshing shall come from the Presence of the Lord.*

WE observed from hence, 1st. That Repentance is a turning of the Mind, and this must be from its former State of Sin and Impurity, to Holiness and Virtue. 2^{dly}. That Repentance, in its necessary Consequence, implies Conversion, which is a Change of the whole Man, so that he becomes a New Creature, willing and desirous to please God in every Thing. 3^{dly}. The great Effect of our Repentance is, to have our Sins blotted out, freely pardon'd and forgiven through the Blood of the Everlasting Covenant. 4^{thly}. That Repentance implies Joy and Peace in Believing, in these Words, *When the Times of Refreshing shall come from the Presence of the Lord.*

MR. Miller had all the Instructions and Exhortations in common with the other Prisoners. He was exhorted also to prepare for receiving the Sacrament of our Blessed Lord's Last Supper, wherein all the Benefits and Blessings proceeding from the New Covenant of Grace, are ensured, sealed up, and applied to every true Believer.

UPON *Wednesday* the 8th of *February*, the Report was made to his Majesty in Council, by the Honourable Judge Advocate, of the two Malefactors lying in the Cells of *Newgate*, for Crimes committed on the High Seas, within the Jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England; when *John Fletcher*, for the Murder of *John Danvers*, an Officer belonging to his Majesty's Customs at *Birdlington* in *Yorkshire*, whom he shot dead, as the said *Danvers* was endeavouring to board the *John* and *Joanna*, to search for uncustomed Goods, about a *League* from *Birdlington*; for this Shooting of *Danvers*, *Fletcher* was convicted and found guilty of Murder by the Jury; but some Things appearing favourable on the Trial, as that the Captain commanded him, who was the Chief Mate, to shoot the first Man that came on board, although *Fletcher* denied his shooting any at all, but the Gun being under his Arm, which touch'd the Lock, and made the Gun go off, and so accidentally killed Mr. *Danvers*, as he attempted to

board the Ship. These were the Circumstances that moved the Jury to recommend him to his Majesty's Mercy, and his Majesty, in Compliance with their Representation, was pleased, out of his great Goodness, graciously to order a free Pardon to be given to the said *John Fletcher*, and to order *Andrew Miller* for Execution.

ANDREW MILLER, *Mariner*, was indicted, for that he upon the High Seas, in the Road of *Smyrna* in *Turkey*, on Board the *Thomas* and *Diana*, at her Mooring there, upon Capt. *James Neilson*, Commander of the said *Thomas* and *Diana*, in the Peace of God and the King, did make an Assault, and with a Sword made of Iron and Steel, Value 1 s. him the said Captain *Neilson* did wound in several Parts of the Body, which Wounds proved mortal, so that in a few Hours the said Capt. *Neilson* did die: And the Indictment further sets forth, that the said *Andrew Miller*, wilfully, maliciously, and of his Malice aforethought, the said Capt. *James Neilson* on Board the good Ship *Thomas* and *Diana*, as her Mooring at *Smyrna*, and within the Jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England, did kill and murder, contrary to the Peace of our Sovereign Lord the King, his Crown and Dignity, &c. to which Indictment the said *Andrew Miller* pleaded Not Guilty; but the Jury, consisting of Gentlemen and Freeholders, upon fair Hearing, and full Proof, brought *Andrew Miller* in Guilty of the Indictment. Death.

ANDREW MILLER, 52 Years of Age, of honest, reputable Parents in the Town of *Newburgh*, on the South of the River *Tay*, in the County of *Fife*, in *North Britain*. He was well educated at School to read, write, and cast Accounts for Business, and carefully instructed in the Christian Faith. He was born in a Sea Port Town, and his Father, a Seafaring Man, was an Officer on Board a Man of War in *Queen Anne's Wars*, who bred him to the Sea, to which he served his Time very honestly, and prov'd an expert Sailor, very capable of whatever Business he took in Hand, a Man of good Sense and Resolution, who could behave and acquit himself in a very becoming Manner. He had been for some Years on Board his Majesty's Fleet in the Station of a Midshipman, and such like Places; and then leaving the King's Service, he went into the Merchant's, and for about thirty Years was constantly employed, sometimes as Captain, at other Times

as Chief Mate of Ships, and he was once Captain of a *South Sea Snow* in the *West-Indies*; but he was not above a Year or two in this Way of Business, otherwise he might have greatly enriched himself. While under his last Misfortune he was in very low Circumstances, and had nothing to subsist on, but what the Lords of the *Admiralty* allowed him, as their Lordships do to all to their unfortunate Prisoners.

AS to his Conduct in Life, he was regular and decent in his Behaviour, kept good Company, and was respected by his Acquaintance, neither was he ever looked upon to be a quarrelsome or malicious Person, but agreeable enough in his Conversation, and all his Friends were mightily surprized when they heard that *Miller* had fallen into this great Misfortune. When at Home he was punctual in going to Church, and frequently took the Blessed Sacrament in a devout Manner, as he did also while under Sentence of Death. He had sailed over a great Part of the World, through the *Mediterranean*, up to *Turkey*, along the Coast of *Africa*, and was sometime in the *West-Indies*, where he was Captain or Chief Mate of Merchant Ships, as he never served in any lower Station.

ON Sunday the 19th Instant, two Days before he died, as I was preaching in the Forenoon upon those Words of the Prophet to King *David*, *Thou art the Man*, 2 Sam. xii. 7. and describing the Sin of Murder, 1st. Negatively, what it is not; and, 2dly. Positively, What is; *Miller* looked up to me in the Pulpit, and with a loud Voice said, *He was not guilty of direct Murder*. I told him I was not speaking of him, but only of Murder in general, and let every one apply it to themselves, as they have Reason so to do. When I mentioned this to him in the Prison-Yard in the Afternoon, that no Reflection was intended against him, only as he was to die for Murder, I thought it my Duty to expose that horrid Crime; then he said he was very well pleased, and took all to himself.

M. R. Miller was a Man of undaunted Courage and Resolution, and could not bear an Affront; which Disposition led him to be Vindictive, and to commit the detestable Crime of Murder upon his Master and Commander, Capt. *Neilson*, he himself

being at that Time in the Station of Chief Mate of the Ship.

HE freely acknowledged the Murder, but alledged in his own Behalf the great Insults and continued Provocation the Captain gave him throughout the last Voyage. Before he went to Sea this last Time, he married a young Wife, a Country-Woman of his own, who was the only Person of his Acquaintance that visited him, and she likewise brought him such Relief, as her indigent and streightened Circumstances would afford, and never failed in coming to see him as often as she could obtain Access.

M. R. Miller, by outward Appearance, seemed to be a very civil sensible Man. He declared when at Home, and Opportunity offered, he always kept the Church, and sometimes received the holy Sacrament of our Blessed Lord's Body and Blood. While under Sentence he behaved very decently and devoutly, constantly came to Chapel, and gave no Offence to any one, so that we may reasonably hope he died a good Christian. He believed in Christ as the Son of God, and only Saviour of Sinners; he repented of all his Sins, especially that of Murder, and forgave all Offences done him, as he expected Forgiveness from God.

At the Place of Execution.

THE Morning of his Death he came to Chapel between Seven and Eight o'Clock. As for Confessions, he said he was not a great Sinner, but for the most Part had liv'd a regular Life, not willing to offend any Body. He heard godly Prayers, a short Discourse adapted to a dying Person, and sung a Psalm very devoutly. He went down to the Prison-Yard, where his Irons were knocked off; then he put on his Shroud, and they led him out in this Manner to the Place of Execution, and in this Habit he died. Under the Tree he was fully sensible of every Thing, read the Psalms after me, complied seriously with the Devotion, and had no more to add

add to his former Confessions. After I had pray'd with him I retired, and left him to his private Devotions, for which he had some Time allowed him, the Scaffold whereon he stood was taken down, and he was turned off, praying the Lord Jesus to receive his Soul,

N. B. As for the two Murders he had committed, he expressed a hearty Sorrow for them, and sincerely repented of them.

This is all the Account,

Given by Me,

JAMES GUTHRIE,

Ordinary of Newgate.

APPENDIX.

AS the Happiness of a People evidently consists in just and wholesome Laws, which, as the grand Ligaments of Society, unites together the several Members of which it is compos'd, in mutual Harmony and Fellowship; so the least Attempts either to elude or violate the establish'd Rules whereby the whole Body is preserv'd together in a useful Regularity, cannot but be deemed highly punishable by all, in whose Judgments the Valuable of Order and Tranquility are rightly accounted of.

HENCE it is, that Malefactors are brought in a public Manner, to undergo the Shame and Death, which as the Demerit of their flagitious Crimes, they have so deservedly brought upon themselves; that others seeing by such Examples, the Evil and Nature of Dishonesty in general, may thereby be so wrought upon, as with all watchfulness and Diligence to shun and avoid the Issue and Consequents thereof, with Respect to themselves in particular.

THE long Train of Miseries, which are found constantly to succeed a Deviation from the Ways of Justice and Equity, might reasonably be thought a sufficient preservative to secure others (who have not with their Morals, their Reason also) from the Commission of such Things as having proved the effectual Means of others Ruin, must unavoidably terminate in their own. But Experience and Demonstration daily proves the contrary, that it is not Punishment, however formidable in its Denunciation, that can sufficiently guard against the violent Outrages of abandoned Men; and therefore an absolute Necessity is hereby established of inflicting Judgment on Offenders, that such who may otherwise have lost all Regard to the general Peace and Safety of the Community wherein they dwell, may yet so far respect themselves in particular, as to make their own Peace and Preservation the standing Rule of their Conduct, and if governed by no better Principles than Self-Interest and Regard, may even by them be constrained to act in some Conformity to the establish'd Rules of Justice and Equity.

OF all the Crimes which become punishable by Law, there is none of so glaring and high a Nature, as that of Murder; for whereas most other Crimes, such as Theft and Fraud, do but at most deprive Persons of their Substance, but this of their Lives; and therefore Offenders of this Stamp, have, by the united Consent of all Nations, been judg'd deserving of the most severe Punishment, inasmuch as it tends not barely (in common with other Offences) to make a Breach upon, but even strikes at the very Dissolution of Society.

AS the unhappy Person, who is the Subject of this Narrative, was upon his Trial found Guilty of this Crime, and in Consequence thereof capitally convicted, we shall here subjoin a further and more particular Relation of him, and the Captain whom he unfortunately murdered, as given us by himself some few Days before his Execution.

BUT we would only first premise, That whatever Provocation there might have been in the Matter between the Deceased and him, (which he strongly urges in his own Behalf, though nothing thereof

K

ap

appeared on his Trial) it is by no Means to be brought in Justification of so horrid a Fact, or even admitted as an Alleviation of it; because there can be no Provocation given of such Weight and Regard, as once to be put in the Ballance with, or that can be thought to bear any Proportion to, a Person's Life. And although the Law has made some Provision with a particular Regard to certain special Circumstances that may sometimes attend the Commission of this Fact, in Distinction between Manslaughter and Murder, yet it is such, as this unfortunate Person was found to have no just Claim or Title to; nevertheless he could by no Means be brought to acknowledge the Justice of his Sentence, but affirm'd to the last, that it was not his own Desert, but his low Circumstances, and want of Friends to speak in his Behalf, that brought him to undergo so miserable and shameful a Death. — The Relation he gave us was to the following Purpose.

THAT he came of very reputable Parents in Scotland; who bestowed on him a useful Education, in Regard to their Intentions of breeding him to the Sea Service, which was the Occupation his Father followed, who for some Time was Lieutenant of a Man of War in Queen Anne's Reign. His Father procured him a Letter, which he served on Board the *Grafton* Man of War, under the Command of the Lord *Forbes*. After the Expiration of the said Letter, which was three Years, he then became Midshipman of the same Ship, and continuing in that Station but a short Time, he afterwards entered himself into the Merchant's Service, and made a Voyage to *Gottenburgh* to *Swedenland*, and going out second Mate and Gunner, came home chief Mate.

SOMETIME after King *George I.* came to the Crown, he went the first Expedition up the *Baltick*, under the Command of Sir *John Norris* and Admiral *Baker*, and was entered on Board the *Burford* Man of War as Midshipman, under the Command of Captain *Hopson*, who died in the *West-Indies*; he appointed him Schoolmaster on board the same Ship. After this he made two Expeditions more up the *Baltick*, in order to make a Peace between the *Swedes* and the *Danes*. After these Expeditions he was cleared off and paid.

AFTER that betook himself into the Merchant's Service, since which he has remain'd either chief Mate or Master, till this unhappy Affair. He acknowledged that he had fought several Duels, both in the *Mediterranean* and *West-Indies*, at which last Place he killed a Man, the Particulars of which has been already mentioned. The Person he killed belonged to a Privateer, upon no other Pretence than of displaying their Manhood and Valour. He had met with many signal Deliverances in the Course of his Life, with which he was no otherwise affected than often to have said, He believed he should come to be hang'd, for he could neither be shot nor drown'd. This he declared on Sunday last in the Evening.

MILLER said the Ship that he sailed in, which was the *Thomas* and *Diana*, used to carry Provision to *Gibraltar*, as Beef, Butter, &c. When he came to the said Place, and had delivered their Cargo, he happened to meet one Mr. *Nap*, Master of a Schooner, who being at the same Place, he invited him to come on Board to see him, which accordingly he did, and Captain *Neilson* made him very welcome.

THIS Mr. *Nap* owing him some Money, he took the Liberty to ask him for it, and told him, if he could not pay him all, he desired he would pay him what he could conveniently spare. Upon which the Captain wondered how he could have the Impudence to ask any Gentleman for Money on board his Ship; and without any more Words beat him as long as he thought proper. But the Truth of this Circumstance is much to be questioned, as on the contrary the Captain always had the Character of a peaceable Man.

WE were bound (after we had delivered our Cargo) to *Smyrna*, and to take all the small Craft under Convoy, that was bound up the *Streights* in our Way: We came out with six or seven Sail, there being no Vessel of Defence with us, only the Ship *Bosprest*, Capt. *Richards*. Having got all out, and the Wind fair, we made the best of our Way up, meeting with nothing in our Way, till we came near *Cape de Gattle*. In the Morning we saw a large Ship on our Larboard Bow, and found her

to be a *Spanish* Privateer, we got all ready to fight her; and steering our Ship towards the *Bosporus*; we spoke to one another as follows, *viz.* Captain *Richards* said to our Captain; you see this to be a *Spanish* Privateer, let us shorten our Sail, for the Ships a Stern to come up with us; for if this Privateer should tack off Shore upon them, he will certainly carry them all with him. Captain *Neilson's* Answer was, (as *Miller* says) That he would not stay for no Body, let other Ships carry Men and Guns as well as he. Captain *Richards* reply'd, it would show a good natur'd Action, to save any of our poor Countrymen out of the Hands of our Enemies; *Miller* says, he advis'd the Captain to take Captain *Richards's* Advice; especially knowing some of them to be our Neighbours, and had lately before suffer'd by our Enemies the *Spaniards*; but as good luck would have it, (which in his own Words) we frighted them away, that she made the best of her way from us, and never offer'd to attack us, but sail'd away with a fair Wind.

AS to the Fact he died for, as the Ship lay in the Road of *Smyrna*, *Andrew Miller* chief Mate of the said Ship *Thomas* and *Diana*, had gone ashore to the City of *Smyrna*, and Captain *James Neilson* with some other Gentlemen of the Ship, or belonging to the *British* Trade or Factory in Company, they were acquainted with the *British* Consul's Huntsman residing in the Factory, who invited the Gentlemen to a hunting Match, the Captain would not go, but Mr. *Miller* the chief Mate went; and when for some Hours they had diverted themselves with hunting, they returned to the City, and there was a Gold laced Hat from *England* offered to be sold, some of the Company said Mr. *Miller*, you wear laced Hats, what do you think is the Value of this Hat? Mr. *Miller* said it is worth 30 Shillings, or as the Evidence upon the trial affirmed, half a Guinea, the Captain again said, the Value of it was 28 Shillings, or according to the Evidence only eight Shillings, so that all the Difference betwixt the Captain and his chief Mate, was only for the value of two Shillings or half a Crown, a trivial Matter to occasion the Death and Murder of an unfortunate Gentleman, which however proved the fatal Means of his own. After the Gentlemen Strangers left the Ship, Captain *Neilson* asked Mr. *Miller*, why he rais'd such Debates and Strife about the Value of a Hat, before a Company of strange Gentlemen? Mr. *Miller* answered, I told the true Value of the Hat, and will stand to it, the Captain aver'd the contrary, *viz.* his own Way; upon this high Words arose, and Mr. *Miller* alledg'd, the Captain was not a

very sufficient Man nor Master of his Business, and that as he *viz.* *Miller* had carried the Ship abroad to *Turkey*, so, by the Grace of God, he would lead her safe home to *England* again; a great many Words having pass'd between them, the Captain ordered *Miller* to his Cabin, he obey'd his Captain's commands, went to his Cabin and to bed. Some Hours after the Captain being on Deck, went to the Door of Mr. *Miller's* Cabin which was open, and look'd upon Mr. *Miller* lying a Bed. *Miller* was awake and seeing the Captain look towards him, he fell into a violent Fit of Passion, and jump't in a great Hurry out off Bed, drew his Sword, and in a most barbarous Manner stabb'd the Captain in the twinkling of an Eye in several Places of the Body; in one of his Thighs, and one of his Arms; none of these Wounds were dangerous, but one on or nigh the left Side of the Navel was mortal. The Captain would not suffer his own Surgeon to undertake the Cure, but sent for the Surgeon of the Factory, who, with all Expedition came immediately on board, and he with the Surgeon of the Ship probed his Wounds, and both of them were of Opinion, that only the Wound nigh the left Side of the Navel was mortal. The Surgeons ask'd the Captain, how it was done, and by whom? he answered, that it was done in the Manner above related, or much to the same Purpose; and as to the Person who did it, he expressly told them, it was none else, but that butcherly Dog *Miller*, meaning *Andrew Miller* his chief Mate the Murderer, for which Murder he deservedly suffered. This Question the Surgeons repeated several Times to the Captain, that they might give a sure and distinct Account of that horrid Affair, and the Captain always returned the same Answers. All possible Care was taken of Captain *Neilson*, he continued some Time in the Extremity of Agony and Torture, and about twelve Hours after he received these Wounds, he expired. Immediately after the Murder, *Miller* was put in Irons, and taken out of Captain *Neilson's* Ship, and put on Board another Ship, who brought him home to *England*, where he met with a suitable Punishment.

THE Morning of his Execution, after he came down from Chapel, as he was putting his Shroud on in the Prefs-Yard, he said to a Countryman who came to take his Leave of him, that he was better satisfied with that Shroud, than a new Suit of the best Cloaths that could be made. He was buried at *St. John, Wapping*, the same Day he was executed, between Nine and Ten o'Clock.

The

The following Considerations, on a sudden and violent Death, said to be Penn'd by a very eminent Divine of our Church, were sent to him by some Friend of his, for his Improvement.

IT is a bad Cause that robbeth us of all the comfort of Friends; yea, that turns their Remembrance into Sorrow. None can do so, but those that proceed from our selves, for outward Heils, which come from the Infliction of others, make us cleave faster to our Helpers, and cause us to seek and find Ease in the very commiseration of those that Love us; whereas those Griets that arise from the just displeasure of Conscience, will not abide so much as the Memory of others Affliction; of if it do, makes it so much the greater Corrasive, as our Case is more incapable of their Comfort. Such is yours, you have made the question of our Blames tedious to yourself, and yours to us. This is the beginning of your pain that you had Friends, if you may now start soundly from us for your good, it must be the only Joy you must expect, and the small Duty we owe to you; it is both vain and comfortless to hear what might have been, neither would I wish you to know what is past, but purposely to increase your Sorrow, who have caused all our Comfort to stand in your Tears.

If therefore our former Councils had prevailed, neither had your Hands shed Innocent Blood, nor Justice yours. Now to your great Sin you have done the one, and the other must be done to your Pain, and we your well-wishers with Sorrow and Shame live to be Witnesses of both. Your Sin is gone before, the revenge of Justice will follow, seeing you are guilty, let God be just. Other Sins speak, this crieth, and will never be Silent, till it be answered with itself. For your Life, the case is hopeless; need not you rest with vain Presumptions, but settle yourself to expiate another's Blood with your own. Would God your desert had been such, that we might with any comfort, have desired you might live. But now alas! your Fate is so heinous that your Life can neither be craved without Injustice, nor be protracted

without lawfull Torment. And if our private Affection should make us Deaf to the shout of Blood, and Partiality should reach us to forget all care of Publick right, yet be assured there is no place for Hope.

SINCE then you could not live guiltless, there remains nothing but that you labour to die, happy shall it be for you, if you shall give Ear to this my last Advice, too late indeed for your Recompence to the World, and too late for your self. You have deserved Death and expect it. Take heed lest you so fallen your Eyes upon the first Death of the Body, that you should not look beyond it to the second, which alone is worthy of trembling, and worthy of Tears.

FOR this though terrible to Nature, yet it is common to us with you. You must die, what do we else, and what differs our End from yours, but in hast and Violence, and who knows whether in that? It may be Sickness as sharp, as sudden shall fetch us hence, it may be the same Death, or worse for a better Cause, or if not so, there is much more misery in lingering. He dies easily that dies soon, but the other is the utmost Vengeance that God hath reserved for his Enemies. This is a matter of long Pain and short Pain. A few Pangs less the Soul out of Prison, but the Torment of our bodies, is Everlasting, after ten Thousand Years Scorching in that Flame, that Pain is never the nearer to his ending. No Time gives it hope of abating, yea, Time hath nothing to do with this Eternity.

YOU that shall feel the Pain of one Minutes dying, think what Pain it is to be dying for ever and ever. This, although it be attended with a Sharp Pain, yet is such as some strong Spirits have endured without Shew of Yieldance. Few Men have died of greater Pains, than others have sustained and live. But that other overwhelms both Body and Soul, and leaves no Room for any Comfort in the possibility of Mitigation; here they are Executioners, or Discales, their Friends. Those Devils, that were ready to tempt the Graceless unto Sin, are as ready to follow the Damned with Tortures. Whatsoever become of your Carcase, save your Soul from these Flames, and so manage this short Time you have to Live, that you may die but once.

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,

His ACCOUNT of the

Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,

OF THE

MALEFACTOR

Who was Executed at TYBURN,

ON

FRIDAY the 8th of JUNE, 1744.

BEING THE

Second EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY

OF THE

Right Hon^{ble}. Sir Robert Westley, Knt.

LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

Number II. For the said YEAR.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by JOHN APPLEBEE, in Bolt-Court, near
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T H E
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, &c.



AT the King's Commission of *Oyer* and *Terminer*, and Goal-delivery of *Newgate*, held (before the Rt. Hon. Sir ROBERT WESTLEY, Knt. Lord Mayor of the City of London; the Hon. Mr. Baron CARTER; the Hon. Mr. Justice BURNET; the Hon. Mr. Justice DENNISON; the Hon. Sir SIMON URLIN, Knt. Recorder of the City of London; and Others his Majesty's Justices for the City of London, and County of *Middlesex*, and Justices of Goal-delivery for London and *Middlesex*) at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Bailey*, on *Wednesday* and *Thursday*, the 22d and 23d of *February*.

TWO Men, viz. *Charles Cleaver*, and *Thomas Wyton*, were by the Jury, convicted of capital Offences, and received Sentence of Death.

AND, at another Sessions of *Oyer* and *Terminer*, &c. held before the Rt. Hon. Sir ROBERT WESTLEY, Knt. Lord Mayor of London, &c.

ONE Woman, viz. *Elizabeth Mills*, was convicted of a capital Crime, and sentenced to die.

AS also, At the King's Commission of *Oyer* and *Terminer*, and Goal-delivery of *Newgate*, held, (before the Right Hon. Sir ROBERT WESTLEY, Knt. Lord Mayor of the City of London; the Hon. Mr. Justice BURNET; the Hon. Mr. Baron CLARKE; the Hon. Sir SIMON URLIN, Knt. Recorder of the City of London, and Others, his Majesty's Justices of *Oyer* and *Terminer*, for the City of London, and Justices of

Goal-delivery of *Newgate*, for the said City and County of *Middlesex*) at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Bailey*, on *Thursday*, *Friday*, and *Saturday*, the 10th, 11th, and 12th of *May*, and in the 17th Year of his Majesty's Reign.

FOUR Men, viz. *Henry Cole*, *Hugh Connor*, *Robert Fuller*, and *Robert Rockett*; and two Women, viz. *Sarah Lowther*, alias *Rockett*, and *Ann Ferry*, were convicted of capital Crimes and sentenced to die.

While under Sentence, they were seriously exhorted to think upon the Evil of their Ways and Doings, how we are conceiv'd in Sin, and brought forth in Iniquity, deserving to be cast out of God's Presence, because of original Guilt, the Sin of our first Father *Adam*, imputed to us; for who can bring a clean Thing out of an unclean? This we call original Sin, over which we ought to cry incessantly unto God, that He who made us, may have Mercy upon us, and cleanse us from all our Sins, original and actual, of Omission or Commission, that so being purified from all Uncleaness of the Body and the Spirit, we may be presented Holy and without Spot, and rebukeable before God, in the great Day of our Lord Jesus Christ.

UPON *Thursday* the 21st of *May*, Report was made to his Majesty in Council, of the Malefactors abovemention'd under Sentence of Death in the Cells of *Newgate*, when *Charles Cleaver*, for robbing Mr. *Richard Pidgeon* of one Shilling and Five-pence, and Mr. *Abraham Constable*, of

of sixteen Shillings; *Robert Fuller*, upon the Black-Act, for feloniously shooting at *Francis Bailey*; *Robert Rockett*, for robbing *Richard Pidgeon*, in the Streets; *Ann Terry*, for the Murder of her Bastard Child; *Isabella Mills*, for stealing a Silver Tankard: These received his Majesty's most gracious Reprieve for Transportation.

N. B. Hugh Connor, was convicted Capitally for an atrocious Robbery in a Gentlewoman's House of a great Quantity of Plate, and other Things of great Value; in this Case, there was a Doubt if it were a Burglary, or only a single Felony; upon which, he was carried over to the common Side, and his Affair postponed to some further Judgment. *Sarah Lowther*, alias *Rockett*, pleaded her Belly, and was found quick with Child.

THE remaining two, viz. *Thomas Wyton*, and *Henry Cole*, were ordered for Execution.

HENRY COLE, was indicted, for that he being convicted at *Kingston upon Thames*, in the County of *Surry*, on the 21st Day of *March*, 1738, for stealing 11 Holland Shirts, value 5 l. and 10 Table cloths, value 3 l. the Property of *Christians Scot*, *January* 4, 1738, for which he was transported; was afterwards, viz. on the 30th Day of *April*, 1744, seen at large in *Great-Britain*, without lawful Cause, before the Expiration of the Term, for which he was ordered to be transported.

HENRY COLE, 44 Years of Age the 12th of *November* last, was born of reputable Parents, in *St. Dunstan's in the West*, who gave him a very good Education; he was between two and three Years at *Hertsford*, where he was kept like a Gentleman's Son; his Mother dying, his Father married a Woman who had two Children, and his Father having two Children, they did not agree very well; and he being of an unlucky and a roving Disposition, would not be bound Apprentice to any Trade, but had a Mind to go to Sea, where he went as Captain's Servant, with my Lord *Forbes*, in the *Grafton* Man of War, where he staid about Half a Year; then there was an Order from the Lords of the Admiralty, that no Boys should go under such an Age; so he was discharged, and was bound

Apprentice for seven Years to a very honest Man, in *Maryland*, with whom he lived six Years and four Months; then his Father sent for him over, to bring him up in his own Business of a Sheriff's Officer, in which, (as he says) if he had been diligent, he might have kept a Chaise and Horse as well as his Father: then he got acquainted with bad Women: The first Person who was the Occasion of bringing him into their Company, was one *Joseph Brown*, a Shoemaker, who to support this, used to persuade him to rob his Father, which he did frequently, when he was gone to his Country-House at *Hampstead*.

THEN he unfortunately became acquainted with one *E—C—*, a Mantua-maker; they went to the *Hand and Pen* in *Fleet-Lane*, and were married, who he charged (tho' falsely) with keeping Company with other Men, particularly one *N—J*, who was Clerk to one *Mr. Seymour*, a Banker, in *Fleet-street*: He lived with her so long, that he had learned a little of the Wickedness of the Town, that he could live without her; his Father finding him take those Courses, would not see him. What he says relating to his above Wife, is entirely false, she being a very modest, sober, good Woman.

HE then became acquainted with *Jack Dyer*, and *Dumbleton* *. *Cole* said, *N—J* arrested him for 12 l. which he pretended *Cole's* Wife had borrowed of him, and out of the 40 l. which he received, as his Part of the Reward, upon the Conviction of *Dyer* and *Dumbleton*, he paid *N—J* six Pounds, and likewise paid for the Burial of *Dyer*; he said, his Wife frequented several Hops, (which were very much in vogue at that Time) and there kept Company with *N—J*, and several other loose Persons, which was the Occasion of his leaving her.

SOME time after that, he got acquainted with one *Margaret Dyer*, with whom he lived as his Wife, and continued a Wicked Course of Life for several Years, committing a great many Burglaries, Robberies and Felonies; and on the 21st of *March*, was four Years, he and this pretended Wife, were convicted for robbing
Christian

* *Cole* was Evidence against *Dyer* and *Dumbleton*, who were Executed Nov. 22, 1729.

The last Person *Dyer* was Evidence against, and who was afterwards executed, was *Humphry Angier*, for robbing *Mr. Lewin*, the under City *Minstrel*, in *Hornsey-lane*, which Prosecution, (as *Cole* says) was carried on at the Instigation of *Jonathan Wild*, and he verily believes *Angier* was not guilty of the Fact, and in Truth, that *Lewin* was never robbed.

Christian Scot, a Washerwoman in *Bennet-Street*, in *Southwark*, of the Things mentioned in the Indictment, and were transported together.

ACCORDING to their Sentence, they were transported and carried to *Potomack River* in *Virginia*, and he and his Wife were sold to one *Thomas Lewis*, but his Wife died in about Ten Days after she was sold: He continued there about 8 Months, 5 of which he was sick of a Fever and Ague, and on the 8th of *April* following he got out of Bed from an old Man who he lay with, and went into the Milk House to take what Provisions he could find along with him for his Support in his Journey; there was no Bread, but he took what Mear there was, which was only a small Quantity of Bacon, which flank, for they had just before shot a Hog in the Woods, which was over-heated, and it would not take Salt. He put what Provisions he had into a coarse *Osnaburgh* Shirt, which he took with him for that Purpose, and took some of his Wife's Caps to make Tinder of, and two check'd Aprons to make him a Shirt. He lay by all that Day to prevent his being discover'd, and broil'd some of his Bacon, which he eat very heartily. As soon as the Day Light was shut in, he went down towards the Mouth of the River, and travelled all that Night, but could not make much Way. The next Day he lay by again, and the Night following travelled all Night long, and came to a River called *Ockaquan*, where there is a Ferry, but the Ferry-House was on the other Side of the River. He lay about ten Days on that Side of the River, concealed among the Bushes, which was not above ten Miles from his Master's House, during which Time he wandered about to find a Canoe to carry him over the River, in order to proceed on his Journey; and at a *Smith's Shop* (it being Moon-light) he happened to see an Advertisement stuck up for taking him, still he wandered up and down the River, having little or no Provisions left, and walked against the Wind to come to a Plantation, in order to get some Provisions, and got to the Milk-House adjoining to the Dwelling House, where he found a Blade Bone of Bacon, some Greens, and a Pone of *English* Bread made of Wheat, but it was as heavy as Lead: He filled a Cloth full of *English* Meal, took a Fowl out of the Hen House,

and went down into a *Pokosen*, which is a thick Woody Place, and a wet swampy Ground near the Water Side; there he made a Fire under a Beach Tree, and eat Part of his Bacon and Bread, pick'd his Fowl and dressed it, and made his Flower into Bread and baked it, then he wandered up and down, till at last one Afternoon he saw a Man coming on Shore in a Canoe, who had been selling his Ware, and fastened the Canoe to the Stump of a Tree, and took the Paddle away with him. He followed the Man through the Woods, till he saw he was clear off. This made the Tenth Day that he was on that Side the River, and he did design (if he had not had this Opportunity of escaping) to return to his Master, and ask his Pardon, and tell him he had attempted to make his Escape, but finding he could not do it, was resolved to continue his Servant. But this was only a Pretence, for he thought to have gone to *North Carolina* the latter Part of the Season.

THE Man who left the Canoe being quite gone, he made a Paddle out of a board, as well as he could, went into the Canoe round a Sort of a Bay, and thought he had been on the desired Side of the River; but in the Morning, to his great Disappointment, found himself on the same Side still. The next Day, being a dull hazy Day, and no Plantation near the River, he ventured over in the Day Time, and, as it happened, undiscovered. When he came on the other Side, at a small Distance he saw some Negroes planting Tobacco, and was obliged to lie in a Parcel of prickly Thorns till Night, he not daring to stir they were so near him; then he set out again, and went to the Plantation and killed a Goose, which lasted him four Days; he still continuing to travail in the Night, and lay by in the Day, and as he went along, used to rob the Milk Houses and the Plantations.

ONE Night, in his Way to *Rapahannock River*, he was looking at one of the Country Posts which was set up with a Direction cut upon it, and a Woman came out in her Smock (as he believes) to make Water, says she to her Husband, or something like that, here's a Runaway. Cole took no Notice of her, but after he had walked a little Way, the Woman came out again, and said, *Hab! you must come back.* He made a

* A Paddle is what they row the Coasts with, and is like a Baker's Peal, only the Handle is not quite so long.

Faint as if he was going back again ; when she saw that, being in her Smock, run into the House a second Time ; upon that he turned back, and said, *Who are you making your Fool of ?* and went forward. The Woman seeing him go forward, said to her Husband, He is not coming back, he is going forward. Then the Man, who was a petty Planter, slipped on his Breeches, put his Gun upon his Shoulder, and came after him ; when he came up to him he said, Who do you belong to ? Cole answered, *I belong to myself.* The Planter said, Where are you going ? Cole said, *To the Eastern Shore.* What are you going to do there ? said he. Says Cole, *I have a Relation that lives in Kent County, and I am going to him ; he is a Freeman and a Carpenter, and has sent for me to come and live with him ; and, as my Wife is dead, I design to live there.* The Planter then asked him his Name. He said, he was not afraid of telling his Name ; his Name was *John Perkins* ; that he served his Time with one *John Boyd*, in the North Branch of *Pot-tuxent River in Maryland*, and had lived 25 Years in the Country, (for there was one *John Perkins* who had served his Time with *Boyd*, when Cole was in the Country first ; but Cole was not transported then, and, as he says, was never transported but once.) The Planter said, he had mentioned a Place far enough off that he (the Planter) knew nothing of, and that he must give some better Account of himself, or he would take him back again. But Cole said, he would not have minded that, if he had got hold of the Gun. The Planter said, he looked like a Runaway by his going in the Night ; that as he was a Constable, it was his Business to look after Runaways ; that he had been robbed of all his Linnen but a little before. Cole gave him a particular Account of that Part of the Country and told him he had lived with one *Ralph Crab* 7 Years. The Planter said, he would not trouble himself with him, but he was sure he would be brought back again, and so they parted. He travelled on, plundering the Milk Houses, till he came within 4 Miles of *Rappahanock River*. The Night being rainy, and he very wet, he got

into an old Tobacco House, [he was afraid of catching an Ague and Fever, but, he said, he believed he was reserved for this Death, otherwise he does suppose he should have died there] and fell asleep between some old Cyder Casks : While he was asleep, he dreamed there was a Man came in a Great Coat with a Gun to take him, and told him he was a Runaway ; and just as he awaked he saw a Man * like the other he had been dreaming of, come into the Tobacco Warehouse, with a Gun upon his Arm, and said, *Hab, what do you do here ?* Cole said, *What do you think ? I was asleep if you had not wak'd me.* The Man said he must get up, and come along with him. For what ? said Cole ; what must I go along with you for ? The Man said, because he believed he was a Runaway. Cole said he was no Runaway. The Man said he looked as if he was, for he might have had Quarters at his House if he had been upon the fair Lay, [for every one may travel the Country through, without costing him a Farthing, if he has a Protection] and therefore as it was War Time, he said, he thought proper to take him before a Justice. [This was about the Time of taking *Porto Bello*.] There were three Negroes accidentally coming by, the Planter called to them to come up ; they asked him, what was the Matter ? *Bryan*, said he, had caught a Runaway in his Tobacco House, and they persuaded him to let him go ; they said, *Poor Barricado, let him go, what signifies keeping him ?* *Bryan* said, if they would not assist him to carry him before Mr. *Beane*, (a Justice of the Peace) he would have them flogg'd. Then Cole consented to go along with them. When they came there, *Bryan* told Mr. *Beane*, that his Boy went into the Tobacco House for a Bit of Tobacco, and seeing a Man lying asleep, was frightened out of his Wits, and came and acquainted him with it ; upon which he took his Gun and secured him, and had brought him before him, to advise with him what to do. What I would have you do, said Mr. *Beane*, why you may see he is a Runaway. Mr. *Beane* said he would send him down to *Naylor's-Hole*, to Captain *Fantlroy*. Said Cole, *What must I do there ?* Said

* One Bryan, a Planter in Virginia, an Irish Fellow, who had married an old Negroe Woman.

† A White Man.

the Justice, *He will send you to Goal, and you shall be kept there till your Master comes to own you.* Then said Cole, *He may keep me there a thousand Years, for I have no Master in the World.* Justice Beane said, he did not know whether he had or not, but he would keep him five Court Days, and if he was not owned then, the Sheriff should order him to be sold for four Years as a Run-away.

COLE said, this was a hard Case, for he had a Wife and Children in the Country; but he could not say, but that he was a Run-away from one Thing, for he had run a way from a Doctor's Bill, for killing his Wife and two Children, [if a Man cannot pay his Debts, they will sell him for a Slave till those Debts are paid] Then the Justice said, let him go about his Business; then Cole went to Bryan's House, and he advised him to go into the Army (for they were then raising Soldiers to go to the Island of Cuba) and that he would give him a Direction to go to a Gentleman in Richmond County; this Cole accepted of, thinking it might be a Protection, though he had no Intention of going into the Army; on the other Hand, Bryan told him, if he had a Mind to go to England, there was one Captain Loney*, of the Frederick Pink, that lay at Brays-Church, in the Rappahannock River, and that Captain Loney would give 10 l. for the Run Home, to any Body that was a good Sailor. Cole told him, he heard there were pressing Times in England, and that he would rather go into the Land-Service. Bryan said, *God bless you, do just as you will,* and so they parted. Cole went on his Journey, and before he was well got out of Sight of Bryan's House, he met a Land-Captain, who was raising Recruits: Said Cole, *I suppose he was one who had killed a Rattle-Snake, and they had made him a Captain for so doing;* then Cole returned again, and made the best of his Way to Naylor's-Hole, where there was a Ship lying; he went on Board her, and asked if they wanted a Jobber; they told him they did not want any, but directed him to Captain Loney, who asked him several Questions, because

he had heard of an Advertisement, of such a Person running away from his Master; but he told him, he came from Mr. Boyd, in Pasture-River; then the Captain told him, he would give him six Pounds for the run Home; upon which, he hired himself to him; when he came to England, he was press'd out of Captain Loney's† Ship, into the Scarborough Man of War, Captain Wm. Lisle, Commander, where he remained till he had an Opportunity to be sent up in a press'd Man's Room; and he was soon after, sent up in a New England Man; then he went to the Regularing Captain in Mark-Lane, and got a Ticket with an Order to go to the Clerk of the Cheque at Deptford, to receive fifteen Shillings Conduct-Money, in order to carry him down to the Scarborough, at Plymouth, or elsewhere; and then went on Board Captain Loney's Ship to receive his Wages, which were paid to him; and instead of going to his Majesty's Ship the Scarborough, he run away from the Service, (this was in September 1740) and then he fell into Company with some of his old Companions, and fell again into his former wicked Course of Life.

THE following contains a particular Account of the most remarkable Burglaries which he committed since his returning from Transportation, and are placed in order, according to the Time they were committed, as near as his Memory would permit. He seemed desirous, that the Buyers of stolen Goods should be detected, and punished: for if there were no Receivers, there would be very few Thieves, for then they would not know what to do with the Goods they got; and said, he hated the Practice now as much as ever he lov'd it.

IN those Burglaries, where it is not mentioned who the Goods were sold to, were sold to Bess Cane, a notorious Fence or Lock‡, who lives in Cross-Lane; others he sold to Ann Collier, in Black-boy Alley, Chick Lane.

IN last May was twelve Months, he met with Jack Exelly, who was capitally convicted, and afterwards reprieved for Transportation for 14 Years: Cole returned before him, they were very

* He insisted upon his Trial, that he was sold to Captain Loney, of the Frederick Pink.

† It will be four Years, come the 12th of August, since he was pressed out of Captain Loney's Ship.

‡ A Fence, or a Lock, is a Buyer and Receiver of stolen Goods. Cole says, Bess Cane removed out of Cross-Lane, upon his Account, but since he has been convicted, she is returned there again.

very glad to see one another, as having been in the *New Goat* together, for (he said) *People in our Way, are as glad to see an old Acquaintance, as any Gentlemen are.*

THE first Expedition he and *Jack Exelby*, went upon, was to my Lord *Cobham's House*, with an Intent to rob it (for *Jack Exelby* had lived as a Sercant with my Lord) they walked up and down a great while; but People passing backwards and forwards, they had no Opportunity that Night, so they never attempted it afterwards. That Night, they two broke open a Stocking-Shop in *Chiffwell-Street*, about half an Hour after 12 o'Clock, by breaking the Glass over the Shutters, which were not close at Top, and took out a great Quantity of Stockings, which the Shop-keeper valued at 14*l.* and sold them to *Ann Collier* for under 3*l.* they brought them away in a Bag, for they always took Bags with them, made of two Ells of brown Linnen, for this Purpose.

HE, *Tom Harford*, and one more of his Companions, broke open a Linnen-draper's Shop, the Corner of *Dean-Street, Soho*, and took a great Quantity of Linnens and Cottons, which they sold to *Bess Cane* for 12*s.* a Yard, which he believes were worth 4*s.* or 4*s.* 6*d.* a Yard.

THE next was a Linnen-Draper's Shop in *King-street, Covent-Garden*, where they took a great Quantity of printed Linnens and Chints, which they sold to *Bess Cane* for a meer Trifle.

HE and two of his Companions broke open a Stocking Shop in a new Street by *St. Martin's-Lane*. They got in by cutting a Hole in the Window Shutter, and putting a Stick in with a Hook to it, and so dragged the Goods out.

HE and one Companion broke open a *Linnen-Draper's*, in *Half-Moon street* in the *Strand*, which they did by taking a Shutter down; and took a great Quantity of Linnens and Handkerchiefs, which they sold to *Bess Cane*.

HE and one Companion broke open a *Linnen-Draper's Shop* the Corner of *Southampton street* in

the *Strand*, between 12 and 1 on a *Sunday Morning*, by taking down a Shutter; and took out a large Quantity of plain *Holland*, a Pound of *Tea*, and some *Threads* in blue Papers, which they took out of a Desk in the Window, and burnt the Papers to prevent Discovery. He said the Shutters were worn at the Bottom, that they could easily raise them up, or push them on one Side, and wondered that People should be so negligent and dilatory in not getting their Shutters mended, and keeping the Grooves better secured at the Ends.

ANOTHER Thing he blames Shopkeepers for, especially *Linnen-Drapers*, is for letting large Quantities of valuable Goods lie close to the Window Shutters, so that they may be taken out with their Hands: This must be owing to the Negligence of Masters or Servants, or for Fear of a little Trouble in moving their Goods at Night.

HE and *Jack Exelby* broke open a *Linnen-Draper's Shop* over-against the *Fountain Tavern* in the *Strand*, and took a great Quantity of check'd Linnen and Handkerchiefs, and *Sir Thomas Deveil* sent the Watchman that stood there to *Bridewell*, for Neglect of Duty, but the Watchman who supply'd his Place was more diligent, or else they had broke open the Stocking Shop close to the *Fountain Tavern*. All these Goods were disposed of to *Bess Cane*, who afterwards sold some of them to one *Anne Clayton*.

THE next was a *Linnen-Draper's* in *Long-Acre*: There they cut a Hole in the Shutter, and took out a large Parcel of Lawns and Cambricks. They lay so handy for them, that they put them into their Bags, and moved them off directly.

THEY broke open another *Linnen Draper's Shop* at the End of *Compton-Street*, by old *Soho*, which the robb'd by cutting a Hole in the Shutter, and drawing the Things out. Those Goods were sold to *Bess Cane*.

* *Anne Clayton* was cast for Transportation in February Sessions, (but was not sent abroad.) Cole says she is a Second Hand Receiver, and is employed by *Bess Cane* and *Anne Collier* to sell Goods for them, and was employed by *Bess Collier* to pawn a Corral, which was stopped by one *Keys*, a Pawnbroker in *Chick-Lane*, for which she was tried; but bringing two Women, who swore they saw a Man offer to sell it to her in the Street, she was acquitted. Cole said, that *Anne Clayton* was convicted last February Sessions, on Account of some stolen China Ware, which she had received from *Bess Cane* to sell.

HE was concerned in breaking open a Stuff Shop (he thinks) in *Queen-street* by *Golden Square*, between *Saturday Night* and *Sunday Morning*, and took a large Quantity of Stuffs. There were to that Shop two Bars, with Hooks at the End of them, that fix into another Iron. They strained the Ends of the Hooks with an Instrument made of harden'd Metall, [some of those Instruments are 3 Foot long, and others 11 or 12 Inches long and an Inch broad, to carry in their Pockets] and with these they could take the Bars off, and take the Shutters down. They took such a large Quantity of Stuffs from thence, that they could not carry them Home, but hid them in a Dung-hill in *Silver-street*, just by *Carnaby Market*, and on *Sunday Night* Cole, and *Bess Cane*, and some other Women, fetched them away in a Basket.

HE and *Jack Exelby* broke open a *Linnen Draper's Shop* near the *Windmill* in *Silver-Street*, about 12 o'Clock at Night, and took a great Quantity of Printed Linnens, *Scotch* and other Handkerchiefs, by pushing back the Shutters and breaking the Glais. This was owing to the Groove not being rightly fixed, for they drew away a Piece of Wood which was fixed at the End of the Groove.

THEY commonly take a View of the Place in the Day Time, that they intend to rob at Night. Sometimes a Boy will hollow out to them from under the Counter; but that does not make them withdraw, unless they have got a great deal to do, or unless any body gets up, and then sometimes to prevent the Door being opened, they tie a Rope to the Knocker, and fasten it to a Post, or any Thing they can fix it to; and sometimes he has had Things drawn out of his Hands, as he has been trying to get them out of the Window.

THE next Shop they broke open, was a Shop-Shop, a little below *Turn Stile*, in *Holborn*, and took the Shutters down, although there was a Watchman over-against the Door, who lay with his Elbow upon the Bulk, smoaking his Pipe (he could not say the Watchman saw them at Work) they saw him all the Time they were doing this; and as they were returning for more Things, after they had carried some Home, the People had discovered it, and were endeavouring to put up the Shutters, so they were prevented from

doing any Thing farther; Cole went to the Watchman, pulled hold of his Coat, and said, *What are you asleep, there's a House broke open over the Way*, then the Watchman rose up out of his Sleep, but whether he went over the Way, he could not tell, for Cole went forward; but he observed, that in a Day or two afterwards the People were run away; they sold these Goods to *Bess Cane* for five Guineas.

HE and *Jack Exelby* broke open a *Silver-Smith's Shop* in *Barbican*, and took several Corrals and Snuff Boxes, a half Pint Mug, a Silver Waiter, some Coat Buttons, and other Things.

HE and two more of his Companions broke open a *Silver Smith's Shop* near *Red-Lion-Square*, and took several Things of Value, which they sold to *Bess Cane*. She bought them at a very low Rate, for she always kept Liquor by her, that they were commonly drunk when they sold them, and hardly knew what they did.

THEY broke open a Stocking Shop in *Brick-Lane* in *Spittlefields*, by drawing the Shutter back, and took out a great Quantity of Stockings, which were rough as they came out of the Lom. These they carried to *Bess Cane's* at two different Times.

THEY attempted to break open a *Linnen Draper's Shop* in the *Borough*; but the People called out and disturb'd them, before they could complete their Work.

HE and his Companions broke open a *Linnen Draper's Shop* facing *Five-foot Lane*, by taking down a Shutter, and took out a great Quantity of Goods out of the Window with their Hands, they lay so near them, and sold them to *Bess Cane*; he said they were more plagued with these Things, than ever they were with any in their Lives; for they went to a Womans House, who keeps a * *Cafe* at *Rotherbith* just by the Waterside, and when they came out of her House, they mistook their Way, and went to *Deptford* instead of coming to *London*.

THEY broke open a *Linnen Draper's* and *Stocking Shop* against *Dock-Head*, and took a Quantity of Linnen and embossed Petticoats.

HE and *Exelby* broke open a *Linnen Draper's Shop* at the *Golden Key* near *Princes Streets* in *Rotherbith*, and took a Parcel of *Turey Cottons*, *Manchester Cottons* and Handkerchiefs.

A little before he was taken up, he and *Exelby* broke open a *Linnen Draper's Shop* on *Tower Hill* the Corner of *George Yard*, the Side next the *Yard*, and took out a Parcel of *Nuns Hollands*, and if the Man had not called out they should have taken a great Quantity of Goods. This was done notwithstanding there was a Watchhouse directly over against it (as he believe) not above six Yards from the Shop.

N. B. HE had a Shirt on three Days before his Execution, which he said was made of some of that Linnen, for he had not bought any for some Years.

THE following is the Account he gave of his being taken up, which was only for a Quarrel when he was drunk, for he had never been in Custody before, since he returned from Transportation, therefore he said, *I see Drunkenness has banged me.*

JACK Exelby and his Wife, and *Henry Cole* had been drinking some hot pot together at the *White Swan* in *King Street* in *Wapping*, as they were coming Home, they saw two Coal heavers (one of whose Names is *Collins*) who said they were Watchmen. *Cole* said, *who the Devil made you Watchmen without Lanthorns and Staves*; upon which one of them came over the Way and tell upon *Jack Exelby's* Wife, and she had like to have been murdered, upon which *Jack Exelby* fell upon one of the Coal-heavers, and a Fray ensued, then *Henry Cole* came to the Assistance of Mr. *Exelby*, and having a Brace of Pistols in his Pocket pulled out one of them, and swore he would shoot him, and (he said) he could have done it if he had had a Mind; upon this a Mob arose, he was secured and carried to the Watch house that Night, and the next day before Justice *Jones*, and by him committed to *New Prison*; he said when he was carried before Justice *Jones*, he could have had Bail, but the Coal heavers insisted upon two Guineas, but he had not so much Money about him, but if he had got off of this, he would have gone to Sea, for he said as to *Jack Exelby*, *God blefs him let him go where he will, I am resolved so go to Sea*; he said he would have gone in another Name for he could have borrow'd any Bodies Name. He had then 48 s. in *Bess Cane's* Hands, which was paid to *Exelby's* Wife.

COLE had bought a pair of Silver knee Buckles at Mr. *Young's* in *Bloomsbury* * *Young* and some Thieftakers having a Suspicion of him came to

search after some of his Goods, and happening to see *Cole* and some of his Companions at an Alehouse in *Leather Lane*, and *Young* said they were the two Men and he would swear to them, but he got away, if he had not, he believes he should have been hanged for that Fact if he had been taken up, though he was not concerned in it, (he then lived in *Purple Lane*) and about half an Hour after he was gone they came and searched the House, and *Tom Foot* one of the Thieftakers got up the Chimney, and was as black as a Chimney sweeper (for he said he had sometimes hid Things in the Chimney).

HE said *Tom Dickson* was very much addicted to Thieving, and could no more help it, than he (*Cole*) could help running against a *Linnen Draper's* Shop Window in the Night Time.

HE had several Artifices to deceive the Watchmen, and draw them of their Duty, which he and his Companions frequently practiced; if a Watchman stood too near a Place that they had any Design upon, he would stam drunk, fall down and pretend to be very much in Liquor, and if the Watchman came to lift him up, (as they commonly do) he would say *let me alone*, the Watchman would perhaps say, *come get up you must not lie here*; he took care to have some Halfpence in his Hand, which he would drop down so as to make a Noise, the Watchman then he would say *Master you have dropt something*, and if he had any Silver he would pull it out and say he had lost some, the Watchman says there are some Halfpence picked up, then he calls the Watchman, he wishes he could get to some House to wash himself, the Watchman carries him to a public House, and in the mean Time his Companions are at their Work, then he gives the Watchman six Pence, and the Watchman says *God blefs you I wish you well Home or a good Night*, and then there is a Haliballow, about his Brand.

THE Watch Word is sometimes *Hey up*, or *Hip Jones*, which is a very common Word with them. Sometimes he shall meet with an honest Watchman, that when the Clock strikes will go his Rounds, and then he endeavours to keep close up to that Side of the Watchman which is next to the Place where he or his Companions have been cutting, that the Watchman should not perceive it. He said there are some Watchmen in the City of *London* as great Rogues as any

* His House was broke open by Samuel Moses, Michael Jude, and Solomon Athorn, who were convicted last December Sessions.

living, and that there is hardly a Watchman, let him be never so honest or sober, but what he could get off his Stand: And considering the many decrepid Watchmen, and those that will get into Glushops, 'tis no difficult Matter to accomplish their Designs: And he declared, as he was so near his End, it was no Advantage to him to tell a Lie, and therefore he would speak nothing but the Truth.

THOMAS Wyton, of *St. Clement Danes*, was indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling House of *George Stringer*, about the Hour of 4 in the Night, and taking a Mettal Watch, value 3*l.* six Silver Clasps for Stocks, value 20*s.* five Yards of Dimithy, value 5*s.* one Ring set with Stones, value 1*s.* an Iron Key, value 2*d.* and 15*l.* in Money, the Property of *George Stringer*; a Silver Watch, value 3*l.* the Property of *Thomas Jones*; a Silver Watch, value 3*l.* two silver Seals, value 3*s.* a Gold Seal, value 12*s.* a Gold Ring, value 12*s.* and a Pair of silver Buckles, value 10*s.* the Property of *Charles Day*, Jan. 11.

UPON this Indictment *Thomas Wyton* was capitally convicted, and on Report made to his Majesty of the Malefactors under Condemnation, he and *Cole* were the only two ordered for Execution; but on the Morning appointed for their Suffering, he was found dead in his Cell, having hang'd himself with an old Handkerchief which he had platted together, and fastened to a Nail that he had fix'd up for that Purpose.

At the Place of EXECUTION.

THE Day before *Cole* died, he received the blessed Sacrament of our Lord's Last Supper very devoutly. The Morning he suffered he went up to Chapel about 7 o'Clock, and was very serious in Prayer and Singing of Psalms. After the Service was ended, he was carried to *Tyburn* in a Cart by himself, where he behaved with much Seriousness and Devotion, and read a Paper to the Spectators, a Copy of which here follows, viz.

The following Speech *Henry Cole* read at the Place of Execution, immediately after Divine Service, with great Freedom and Composure of Mind.

GENTLEMEN!

"I CANNOT doubt, but among You, there are a great many that knows me, and knows that I came of honest Parents. Undutifulness to them has brought me to this untimely End. Drunkentiefs and lewd Women, debauch'd Company and Sabbath-breaking, were the Forerunners of a Life of unparallel'd Wickedness for many Years, with Shame I may speak it. I cannot doubt but what there are a great many here, now in Sight of me, that are still pursuing the same Ways, and if not timely prevented, will shortly be over-taken by the Hand of Justice; though I hope in God, that this my fatal End, will be a Warning to them all. I hope, that I have made my Peace with God, through the Merits of Jesus Christ, in whom I trust. I humbly beg Pardon of all People I have wrong'd in any Case whatever, even those who have prosecuted me to my Death. I freely forgive all Mankind, as I hope to be forgiven, and die in Peace and Charity with all the World, and an unworthy Member of the Church of England. I beg the Prayers of all good Christian People for my poor Soul, that is just going to launch into Eternity, and beg that none will reflect upon my Wife nor Friends, who were no ways concerned in the means of my Ruin. I own my Sentence to be very Just.

AFTER he had finish'd his Speech, the Cap was pulled over his Eyes, and he was turned off, crying, *Lord Jesus, receive my Spirit!*

This is all the Account given by me,

JAMES GUTHRIE,

Ordinary of Newgate.

A P P E N.

A P P E N D I X



S the Persons to whom these Papers relate were repriev'd, we think it requisite to give some Account of the Publication of their Contents. They were taken with all the Caution imaginable, in respect to the Truths they contain, and are sent abroad purely out of regard to Public Good. The Execution of Offenders would be of little Service to the Society, consider'd barely as removing so many Malefactors, the Benefit expected from it arises from the Example, or rather the Effects of the Example; this the Law seeks, and this is principally sought by the rendering these Papers public; and this surely must be therefore esteem'd a Reason sufficient.

IT will manifestly appear from this Account, that a good Education, and the greatest Tenderness and Care of Parents, have very little Share in restraining young People of a vicious Disposition, and therefore this ought to incline such as have the Direction of Youths, who discover a Propensity to bad Courses, to lay aside an ill-tim'd Affection, which serves only to throw them in the Way of Temptation, and to apply an effectual Remedy, by either putting them to a laborious Business with a proper Master, or sending them out of the Road of ill Company, 'till they arrive at Discretion enough to avoid it themselves.

BESIDES this, the Magistrate, from these Accounts, may be led to observe, that the Wickedness, which is so much complain'd of, arises in a Manner wholly from the Tolleration, some Way or other, of infamous Houses, in which young People are corrupted, plung'd into Debaucheries, and then turn'd out to rob, thieve, or pick Pockets, in order to support them. These Houses are the Sources of the Fullness of Goals, and the Frequency of Executions, and therefore to remove them, would be found the most certain Means to prevent those, towards which

it is hoped the Publication of these Papers, and the remarkable Facts contained in them, may, in some Measure, contribute.

*A Particular Account relating to
ROBERT ROCHEAD, and his
Companions.*

ROBERT ROCHEAD, commonly call'd Sir Robert, was born in the City of *Edinburgh*, aged 28 Years, of reputable Parents, whose Father, as we are informed, was Provost of *Edinburgh* about Nine Years ago, and hath been dead about two Years. When he was of an Age proper to be sent to School, his Parents put him to one of the best in *Edinburgh*, where he made a very great Progress in his Learning, so that he was Master of the *Latin* and *Greek* Tongues. After he had left this School, and his Father thought him fit for some Trade, he gave him an Offer to make Choice of what Business best suited with his Inclinations. He being of a roving Disposition, was not willing to settle to any Manner of Trade; and accordingly he acquainted his Father, that his Humour led him to go to Sea. Upon which his Father not being willing to put him to any thing against his Will, for Fear of the ill Consequences that might attend it, he being of an obstinate Temper, bound him Apprentice to a Captain of a Ship in the Coal Trade, to which he served his Time, and that to the entire Satisfaction of his Master; his Behaviour being so just and agreeable, that the two last Years of his Time, his Master made him Mate of the same Ship.

ABOUT four Months after his Time was expired, the Ship that he was Mate of, was cast away near *Yarmouth*, but the Crew were saved by the Assistance of the Boat.

AFTER he arrived safe at *Yarmouth*, he shipped himself safe of a Brig that used the *Holland* Trade, in which Service he continued two Years, and might have continued in her longer; but being (as was observ'd before) of a roving Disposition, he came to *London*, where he had not

staid

said long, before his Money being all exhausted in a riotous Way of Living, he shipped himself on board the *Anne Galley*, bound to *Virginia*. After his Arrival in *James River*, in *Virginia*, he and the Captain fell out; upon which Mr. *Rochead* challeng'd the Captain to go on Shore, and he would fight him at Sword and Pistol; to which the Captain reply'd, *He would, To-morrow Morning, fight him at his own Weapons, viz. Put him in a Goal*. Upon that he got two Persons to join Company with him, and between Eleven and Twelve o'Clock at Night, they ran away with the Long Boat, and went to one of the Branches of *James River*, and pretended they were cast away on the Coast; by which Means they got Shelter in one of the Planter's Houses for about three Weeks.

AFTERWARDS a small Sloop came from *Bermudas*, that had a Mate and one Hand wash'd over-board, consign'd to the Planter where *Rochead* and his Companions were. While *Rochead* remained in the Planter's House, he behaved himself so well, that the Planter recommended it to the Master of the Sloop to take *Rochead*, and make him his Mate; upon which, on the Character given by the said Planter, he made him his Mate, and likewise took his two Companions into his Service. The Sloop being loaded with Tobacco, she fell down the River, and came to an Anchor, where the Captain and one Man, with a Boy, went on Shore to buy fresh Provisions for the Voyage to the *West Indies*. In the mean Time *Rochead*, with the rest of the Ship's Company, got drunk, and while in that Condition, they consulted to run away with the Sloop, and accordingly cut the Cable, and taking the Advantage of a Moonlight Night, put to Sea, and steer'd their Course for the *West Indies*, he being allow'd, by all that know him, to be a very good Sailor, and so accomplished an Artist, as to be capable of conducting a Ship to any Part of the World. The first Land they fell in with after seven Weeks Passage, was the Island of *Qualifa-Quaw**, where, in Sight of the Land, they appointed him Master of the Sloop,

and he at the same Time made one of his Companions, who had made his Escape with him on board the *Anne Galley*, Mate. Putting into the Harbour, he went on Shore, and got acquainted with a Merchant, who came to see his Cargo, he at the same Time, declared to the Merchant, that the Ship and Cargo were his own, and likewise took upon him the Name of Captain *Ellis*, which was the Name of the Master they had left behind at *Virginia*.

THERE being three Negroes on board the said Sloop, *Rochead* promised them their Liberty, if they would not betray him, but he not keeping his Word, but selling them to a Jew, after he had sold them, one of the Negroes discover'd the whole Affair. Upon this he was taken up with three other Men, and committed to Goal, and his new Mate turn'd Evidence against him. *Rochead* continued in Goal, till they received News from *Virginia*, in order to confirm the Mate's Evidence, which was near Thirteen Months; and the first News they received was, that Captain *Edward Ellis* dy'd with Grief for the Loss he had sustained by his running away with his Sloop and Cargo. The Man and the Boy which went on Shore with Captain *Ellis*, took the first Opportunity of a Ship bound for *England*, and no Prosecutor appearing to confirm the Mate's Evidence, they were all discharged.

UPON this *Rochead* went Passenger in a New-England Schooner to *Jamaica*, where he shipp'd himself Second Mate of a Snow, to go down the Coast and Bay of *Honduras* Buchaneering; where, in about six Months Time, they met with very good Success, and the Officers expected to make themselves by the Voyage; but in about 28 Leagues S. W. from the West End of *Jamaica*, they sprung a Leak, and must infallibly have perished, had it not been for the Assistance of a Turteling Sloop, who took all their Men on board (who were in Number, Officers included, Fifty-five) and carried them to *Port-Royal* in *Jamaica*.

* Taken from a Quaquaw Negro.

SOME small Time after, being on Shore, he had an Opportunity of shipping himself for London as Boatswain, and had Twenty five Guineas for the Run Home. Upon his coming to Town, and with that Money, he equipp'd himself after a very handsome Manner; and one Day being in Company with a young Woman, he fell in Love with her, and made his Addresses to her, and after a few Months Courtship gained her Consent, and was married to her, and she proved a virtuous Woman, by whom he had one Child.

HIS Money being all spent, he then shipp'd himself Mate of a Collier, where he continued several Voyages, and his Behaviour was very well approv'd off by the Owners; but there being an Order from the Admiralty, that no Person belonging to any Ship coming on Shore without their Protection, should be exempt from being press'd; and as he was found on Shore without his Protection, he was accordingly Impress'd, and carried on Board his Majesty's Ship *The Cumberland*, under the Command of Commodore *James Stuart*, as a Foremast Man; but having some Friends, through the Interest of his late Father, he was made Midshipman. The Ship falling down to the *Nore*, there were three 80 Gun Ships to be mann'd, viz. *The Torbay*, *Cambridge*, and *Chichester*, which lay at *Sheerness*; on which *Rochead* was turn'd over on Board *The Cambridge*, under the Captain *Thomas Wharwood*, who being compleatly mann'd, he immediately sail'd to *Spithead*.

SOMETIME after, there being an Order for a secret Expedition, under the Command of Sir *John Norris*, the Fleet sail'd to the Westward, with the *Cambridge* in Company, and meeting with some Gales of Wind to the Westward, the Fleet return'd to *Spithead*: Then sometime after their Arrival, Captain *Wharwood* was by order of the Lords of the Admiralty, made Captain of the *Neptune*, a Ship of 90 Guns; and upon *Rochead*'s late good Behaviour, in the *Cambridge*, the Captain made him Master's Mate of the above Ship.

SOME short Time after, Lieutenant *Harrison* and *Rochead*, were order'd to keep a Rendezvous at London, to impress, and enter Men for his Ma-

jesty's Service, which was kept at the *Golden-Lion* near *Wapping Stairs*; the Man who keeps the House is one *Henry Ingefer*, where he continued for about six Months. After he had continued there some Time, an Order came down from the Regulating Captain, to break up the Rendezvous, which was accordingly done. The Lieutenant order'd the Gang to go on Board a Tender, which was ordered for *Scotland*, to impress Men; the Tender lying near *Wapping Stairs*, the Crew consisted of sixteen Hands on Board, the chief Command of which, was given to *Rochead*, by order of the Lieutenant; *Rochead* at that Time, being short of Money, discharg'd the Impress'd Men, on a valuable Consideration, which Practice he follow'd for about three Weeks, till the Orders for Victualling and Manning the Tender for a sufficient Complement of Men, came down by Lieutenant *Scroop*; accordingly they repair'd to the *Neptune*, which was victualled at *Chatham*.

FROM whence they proceeded for a three Months Cruise, to enter and impress Men both by Land and Sea; and arriving at *Leith*, *Rochead* had once more the Opportunity of seeing his Father and Mother, and likewise his Brother, who is now a Distiller in *Edinburgh*; when his Father saw him, he received him with a great deal of Tenderness, as likewise did his Mother and Brother; before he took Leave of his Father, he furnished him with Cloaths, Books, &c. to the Value of forty Pounds, or upwards. The Cruise being near our, and meeting with pretty good Success, they return'd to the *Neptune* Man of War at *Chatham*; and he obtaining Leave from the Captain to come up to London, he got acquainted with some lewd Women of the Town; and he not being able to supply their Extravagancies, he took the following Method; which was, by procuring four or five People to impress Men on the River *Thames* in the Night-time, under false Pretensions, and thereby extort several Sums of Money from them; he at that Time pretended he was a Lieutenant, so by this villainous Way of proceeding, he got a pretty parcel of Money. The very last Night of his Expedition, a Captain of one of the Ships that he extorted Money from, happened to know him,
D and

and upon Application to the Regulating Captains, he acquainted them who *Rochead* was; they applied to the Lords of the Admiralty, and thereupon Warrants were issued out for taking him; and one *Lieutenant Nowel*, having a proper Warrant for apprehending him, as he was going along *Rotherith*, met with him by Chance, and some of the Gang belonging to the Lieutenant, knowing him, he was immediatly taken, and put on Board the Tender, then lying at *Tower Wharf*.

THE next Day the Regulating Captains sitting, found *Rochead* to be the very Person, who made it his Business to impress Persons, under false Pretensions, and likewise to extort Sums of Money from them for their Discharge; upon which, they apply'd to the Lords of the Admiralty, to know how to Proceed against him; and their Lordships Commands were, to commit him to the *Marshallsea*, which was done accordingly, where he continued in Irons for above five Months. An Alteration being made in the Lords of the Admiralty, and Brigadier General *Sinclair* knowing his Father, made Interest for him to be sent on Board the *Lark* Man of War, under the Command of Captain *Waring*. Some small Time before his Commitment to the *Marshallsea*, he became acquainted with *Sarah Lowther*, now under Sentence of Death in *Newgate*, and who receiv'd Sentence at the same Time as he did, at the *Old-Bailey* in *May* Sessions last. While he laid in the *Marshallsea*, she supplied him with Money, by picking Gentlemen's Pockets, who she pick'd up in the Streets; especially those Gentlemen who she saw any ways disguised in Liquor, she seldom left them without taking either their Watches or Money; being allowed by her own Fraternity, to be a very good Hand, as they term it.

WHEN he was discharged from the *Marshallsea*, he went on Board the *Lark*; he had not been long on Board, before Orders came for her to repair to *Spithead*, to take in a Governor for *Jamaica*. About a Week after the Arrival of the *Lark* at *Spithead*, *Sarah Lowther* received a Letter from him to come down to the Ship, accordingly she went down, and there passed for

his Wife; whilst she remain'd on Board, which was three Days, *Rochead* and the Ships Crew being informed that the Governor was at *Portsmouth*, and expected him on Board in two or three Days. While his pretended Wife was on Board, they both laid a Scheme for his Escape, which, by her procuring a Bomb Boat, was compleated about twelve o'Clock that Night, viz. One of the Lieutenants coming on Board that Night about Ten, with Orders from the Captain to get every Thing clear'd and ready for sailing, the Governor being to come on Board next Morning, and calling for the Mate of the Watch, it happening at that Time to be *Rochead's* Turn to have the first Watch, which was to be between the Hours of Eight and Twelve; upon which, he was ordered to get the Accommodation Ladder out, and see the Viol all clear, for heaving in the best Bower Cable. Then the Lieutenant, with some other of the Officers, went to sleep, leaving *Rochead* as Officer of the Watch, with two Midshipmen, and other Persons proper, viz. Four Quarter-Masters, and one Boatswain's Mate, beside four Centinels. *Rochead* expecting the Bomb-boat to come off every Moment, as was agreed between him and his Wife; for fear of being Discover'd, he made the petty Officers and the Watch drunk; in the mean Time, the Bomb-boat came hankering before the Bow; upon his seeing her, *Rochead* pretending to be in a violent Passion, cry'd out, D——n you, what are you doing here? On which, the Man answered, *Andrew Fararo*†. Upon which Answer, *Rochead* desired him to pull on Long side, and make fast to the Accommodation Ladder, and he would soon be with him; then he went to two of the Centinels (whom he had made drunk) upon the Forecastle, took their Pieces from them, and took their Prime out, and afterwards did the same by the Centinels on the Poop; then came down the Side of the Ship, and took one Skull himself, and the Boatman taking the other, made their best way for *Portsmouth Harbour*; his pretended Wife waiting at *Gosport* with a Horse ready for him. After discharging the Bomb-Boatman, they mounted their Horses and came

† Being an ancient Word for a German Sword-Blade, which was the Watch-word agreed between *Rochead* and *Sarah Lowther*, for the Reception of the Bomb-Boat Man.

to London that Night, to her Lodgings in *Goodman's-Fields*, when in a little Time, they moved to *King's-Head Court, Shoe Lane*, where they continued for some time, the following her old Course of Life, as picking up Gentlemen, &c. After this Manner she supported him. After they had lived here sometime, she removed to *Cooper's-Alley*, in *White-Cross-street*, and continued there about half a Year; when finding Business fall off, she returned to her old Lodgings in *King's-Head Court* again, in hopes of better Fortune; but here she was disappointed, and her Circumstances being so very bad, that she was obliged to pawn all her Cloaths, so that she had not so much as a Gown to make her Appearance in the Streets of an Evening, which was her constant Practice, on purpose to pick up Gentlemen, and to plunder them at the same Time. Money being so very short, and neither of them having any thing to subsist on, she told him one Evening, that he must *Turn out*, for she could not maintain him any longer, for she had not a proper Dress to appear in as usual. Upon which, he replied, he would do any Thing in Life to support her, nay, venture his Neck, rather than she should want for any Thing.

ACCORDINGLY, in about a Week after, he, and two other Seamen went to *Goodman's-Fields*, on a Saturday Night, about ten o'Clock, and meeting with a Captain of a Merchant-Ship (as they supposed him to be) coming out of a House of ill Fame in *Ayloffe Street*, robb'd him of two Guineas, a Silver Watch, and nineteen Shillings in Silver. The Captain calling out *Stop Thieves*, a Person immediately laid hold on one of the Company, upon which, *Rochead* knocked him down, rifled his Pockets of a Silver Tobacco box, seven Shillings in Silver, and a *Pinchbeck* Headed Cane, and left him sprawling on the Ground, and then all three made off thro' *White-Chapel*, threatening Destruction to any Body that should offer to oppose them, each having a Stick in one Hand, and a Pistol in the other; and then they all made the best of their Way to his Apartment; and *Rochead's* pretended Wife pledged the Watch that Night for two Guineas; after which, they shared the Money, giving her a Crown for her Trouble; *Rochead* taking the Tobacco-box as ten Shillings for a Part of his Share. After the Money was shared

between them, each of them join'd their Twelve-pence a-piece for a three Shilling Bowl of Punch, to drink Success to their *New Undertaking*.

IN about ten Days after, *Sarah Lowther* had the good Fortune to meet with a Prize of about ten Pounds, with which, she, with her supposed Husband *Rochead*, took their Pleasure, so that it was all spent in a Fortnight's Time.

IN two or three Days afterwards, she going her usual Walks in *Fleet street*, met with a Person, who took her into an Alley about Ten o'Clock at Night, whose Pocket she picked of a Canvas Bag; by the Weight of it she took it to be Gold: Being over-joy'd, she ran as fast as she could to her Husband, who was near at Hand in *King's-Head-Court*, and acquainted him, that they were made for ever, supposing the Person robbed to be a Merchant's Clerk; but examining the Bag, found it to consist of nothing more than Half-Pence, to the Amount of about Forty Shillings;

AS soon as this Money was gone, he, with one more, hired two Horses on a Sunday Morning, pretending they were to go about Twelve Miles on the *Kentish Road*, and to return the same Night; but instead of that, took the *Chatham Road*, with an Intent to rob some of the Receiving Clerks belonging to the Navy, or Landlords, or Landladies, who had received Money due to Sailors, from his Majesty's Ship *Prince Frederick*. But the Recalls not coming on so soon as they expected, mist of their Booty, and were obliged to return towards London, and upon their Way, they met with a Coach on *Black-Heath*, and stopped it, and took from the Passengers a Silver Watch, the Makers Name *Quare and Horseman*, No. 569, a Gold Ring from a Gentleman's Finger, and about Eight Pounds in Money. After this Robbery they made the best of their Way for the *Borough*, where they met with a Man near the *Blue-Maid*, and gave him a Shilling to take the Horse's Home near *Smithfield*.

ABOUT a Fortnight after this Robbery, *Rochead* meeting with an old Ship-mate, he being acquainted in the Navy, ask'd who was dead or alive? The other reply'd one *Robert Roan*, and others, who had made no Wills at their Decease; and *Rochead* thinking *Roan* to be the properest Person to pitch on, he forg'd the Will,
and

and his pretended Wife *Sarah Lowther*, proved it at *Doffar's Commons*, as being the lawful Wife of the Deceased; and then *Rockhead* went to the *Larkbire-Croft*, and hired a Chaise for him and his Wife to go to *Chatham*. When they came to *Chatham*, the applying at the *Hill House*, found the Money was received by another Person, who had made a speedier Application. After this they went to Mother *Leask's*, at the *George* near the *Hill House* at *Chatham*, and she telling her the *Augusta*, not being upon the Recall, was incapable of receiving her Money at present; therefore not having Money enough to stay there, she desired the Favour of her to advance her some Money, and for her Security she would give her a Power of Attorney to receive the Wages; which Power was accordingly made by a Clerk at *Chatham*, and *Rockhead* recommending her as a Friend, sign'd his Name to the Power, *Robert Gordon*, on which the Woman advanced near a Guinea to bear her Charges to *London*.

NOT long after this, Mrs. *Leask* applying to Commissioner *Brown*, for the Wages of *Robert Roan*, by her Power of Attorney, he ordered the Clerks to examine the Books in order for Payment, and upon searching, found the Money had been paid about six Weeks before, to another Person: Whereupon she was stopp'd in the Pay Office, till she gave proper Security how she came by the Papers. She being a Woman of undoubted Character, soon provided Security, and *Sarah Lowther* not appearing, she was oblig'd to put up with the Loss.

ABOUT a Fortnight after this happened, *Rockhead* and his Wife fell out, on which he hearing of a Proclamation for Seamen Deserters to come in, enter'd himself Midshipman on Board a Man of War, at a Rendezvous at the *Black-Bay and Trumpet* in *St. Catherine's*: After he had entered himself, some of the Petty Officers upbraiding him, he so resented it, that he beat some of them; upon which he was sent on board the Tender as a press'd Man, and after that was shipp'd on board the *Princess Royal* at the *No. 1*, Capt. *Obrian* Commander, where he remained till he was turned over to his Majesty's Ship *Sutherland*, she being ordered with some other Man of War, to cruise in the Bay of *Biscay* for two Months.

THE *Sutherland* returning to *Plymouth* from the Cruise, *Rockhead* received several Letters of Invitation from his pretended Wife *Sarah Lowther*, to return to *London*. He having no Opportunity to get on Shore, wrote to her to advance him a necessary Sum to defray his Charges, and he would make all the Expedition he possibly could. Upon which he feigned himself ill, and by that Means got on Shore to seek for a Lodging, in order, as he pretended, to have the Advice of a Physician. He had not been long ashore, before he wrote a Letter to the abovesaid *Sarah Lowther*, to remit him some Money to bear his Charges for *London*; accordingly she sent him Three Guineas, with which he returned to his old Lodging in *King's Head Court*, near *Shoe-Lane*. He had not been long there, before Money began to be very short, and one Day drinking at a certain Public House, he there became acquainted with *Charles Cleaver*, at this Time under the same unhappy Circumstances with himself, who in Company with a third Person, frequently went to the Sign of the *Van-Trump*, in *Brick-Lane, Spittlefields*; hearing there was a large Quantity of Money in the House, made several Attempts to rob it; but for want of a convenient Opportunity, were obliged to defer it for about a Month, being apprehensive the People of the House suspected them, as was afterwards confirm'd to them by the Master of the House, *Cleaver* pretended for Excuse to the Man who kept the House, that he often came that Way to walk for the Sake of his Health, and likewise to deceive him afterwards, told him, he was shortly going to *Lisbon*, and his other two Companions which were with him, were Mate and Boatwain of the Ship he was to go in.

ABOUT a Month after their frequenting this House, which was the Beginning of *December*, *Rockhead*, *Cleaver*, and a third Person, went in about Four o'Clock in the Afternoon, there being at that Time no Company in the House, and the Landlord happening to be abroad, so that no Body was in the House but the old Woman, who they took an Opportunity of plying with hot Flip plentifully, and *Cleaver* having his Tongue well hung, kept her in Discourse, whilst *Rockhead*, and his other Companion, went up Stairs, and broke open an Escutore, from whence

whence they took (in Money and Bank Notes) to the Value of 150*l.* and upwards; afterwards came down Stairs unperceiv'd by any Person, and staid drinking some Time, then paid their Reckoning, and were going away, but the old Woman would have her Quart of Flip, since they had been such civil Gentlemen in treating her: All the fine Speeches that *Cleaver* was Master of, could not prevail on her to the contrary; when it was out, they all three took their formal Leave of the old Woman, telling her at the same Time, they were to go to Sea forthwith.

THE next Day they went to a *Linnen-Dra-*
per's in the City, where they laid out about Ten Pounds, and chang'd one of the Bank Notes of 20*l.* which they had stolen. Within a Week after, the Man of the *Van Trump* saw the Note paid as Cash, for Goods bought at a Shop near *Charing-Cross*, he being in the Shop at the same Time. Three other of these Notes were sold for half Value to some *Jews* in *Dukes Place*, the latter End of *December* last.

ON *Saturday, December 31st* last, *Robert Rockhead, Walter Neagle* (not yet taken) with one more, met together at a House in *Covent Garden*, and their consults to go *Wapping Way* to seek out for their Prey, being best acquainted with that Part of the Town; accordingly they set out from thence about 8 o'Clock in the Evening, arm'd with Hangers and Pistols for their black Purpose. Between 9 and 10 the same Evening they met a Man in *Well Close Square*, in a white Sartout Coat, a Cloth Coat, and a laced Waistcoat; two of them attacked him, and at the same Time one clapped a Pistol to his Head, whilst the third stood at a little Distance with a drawn Sword, and demanded his Money. Upon which the Gentleman being in Liquor, cry'd, D—n my Bl—d, what do you mean? What Game is going forward? One of them reply'd, D—n my Bl—d, you Dog, your Money, or your Life; the Person with the Sword drawn crying, D—n my Bl—d, why don't you shoot the Dog if he don't deliver his Money, for we Gentlemen are not to be trifled withal. Shoot who, says the Gentlemen? D—n my Bl—d if I have got any Money for you; notwithstanding a Pistol was still held to his Head, he took an Opportunity to give a sudden Jirk, and got off with without being robb'd.

AFTER this *Rockhead* and his Companions retired to *Radcliffe Highway*, from thence to *Night-ingle Lane*, and so to *New Hermitage-Stairs*, waiting for Plunder, when in about ten Minutes they met with a Gentleman and his Wife, with a Boy in his Trouzers and a speckled Shirt, a lighting them with a Candle and Lanthorn. In endeavouring to attack them, a *Pres-Gang* came up from *Plow-Alley*, so they were obliged to sheer off without their Booty. They since have been informed, that the Gentleman was a Captain of a *Virginia Man*, and had that very Evening received the Freight of his Cargoe.

BEING disappointed, they resolv'd among themselves to rob the first Person they met; accordingly they made the best of their Way to *Little Tower-Hill*; they had not been there above half an Hour, before they saw a *Dutchman* coming along with a Pipe in his Mouth; on their usual Compliment they ordered him to stand still, if not, they would blow his Brains out. The *Dutchman* being surprized at this ill Treatment, was oblig'd to submit to have his Pockets search'd, wherein they found about 7 or 8*s.* Upon the Attack he shew'd his Resentment so far as to draw out his long Knife, but finding himself overpowered, easily surrendered. After he was robbed, *Rockhead*, with the great End of his Stick, contrary to the Consent of his Companions, knock'd him down, and left him bleeding in a sad Condition:

THE same Night, about 11 o'Clock, they stopp'd a tall elderly Gentleman in an Alley near *Guildhall*, and took from him a green Silk Purse, with six Half Crowns in it, and nineteen Pence in Copper, a Cork-screw, and a pair of steel Tweezers; after this, they repair'd to the *Anchor and Crown* in *King's-Head-Court*, near *Shoe Lane*, where they divided the Money, over a Tankard of *Bombow*.

ON *Tuesday, January* the 3d, one Mr. *Constable* was robb'd about 9 o'Clock in the Evening in *Breadhouse Yard*, near *Burr-street, Wapping*, of 12 Shillings; after they had committed this Robbery, they retired to a Public-House in the *Minories*; upon dividing the Money, Words arose between *Neagle* and *Rockhead*; *Neagle* upbraided *Rockhead*, and said, he saw Mr. *Constable* give him some Gold; upon which, *Rockhead* replied, D—n your Blood, you Thief and Villain, I will blow your Brains out, if you say so. *Neagle*, reply'd, and

and at the same Time pulling out a Pistol, swore he would be very ready to blow out *Brains for Brains*; one of the Companions, to prevent Murder, knock'd the Pistol out of his Hand, and gave it to *Rothead*, and then they divided the Money.

AFTER this, *Neagle* swearing Revenge on the first he met, going over *Tower-Hill*; with the rest of his Companions, attacked one Justice *Willoughby*, who lived on the Hill, and gave him two Blows with a Slick that stagger'd him; one of his Companions knowing the Gentleman, rush'd upon *Neagle* to prevent him from doing any further Mischief: The Gentleman having just left some of his Acquaintance at a Tavern; when he had recover'd himself, he cried out to his Friends whom he had just parted from, and they answered him; upon which, *Rothead*, *Neale*, and *Cleaver*, for fear of being detected, ran away, and left their other Companion behind them; who Justice *Willoughby* took hold of, and secur'd till his Friends came to his Assistance, and challeng'd him as a Confederate of the other three; upon which, he was committed that Night to the *Tower-Prison*. The next Day being taken before Justice *Demmet*, Mr. *Pidgeon* and Mr. *Constable* appear'd; one swore to his Person, and the other to his Voice, and he being Conscious of his own Guilt, made himself an Evidence against the other Three.

AFTER this, *Rothead* and *Neagle* having Intelligence given them, that they were impeach'd by one of their Companions, shipp'd themselves on Board a Privateer; but had not been long on Board, before they, with others, mutinied at *Cowes* in the *Isle of Wight*; and going on Shore in the Long Boat, the Country rose on them, and with some Difficulty, took them, and deliver'd them on Board the Man of War; *Rothead* on Board the *Shrewsbury*, and *Neagle* on Board another, from whence *Neagle* made his Escape by swimming on Shore. *Rothead* was ordered to be put in Irons by the Commanding Officer, he having Intelligence of his being one of the Persons concern'd in the Robbery on *Tower-Hill*, and for which he was afterwards condemn'd; he lay in Irons about six Weeks, and at last, there came an Order from the Admiralty, for him to be brought to Town; accordingly one *UNWIN* went down and fetch'd him up to *London*: He was brought and convey'd to *Newgate* Hand-

Cuff'd in a Coach; he had not lain long before the Sessions began at the *Old-Bailey*, where he was tried and capitally convicted. On *Thursday* the Report of the Malefactors were made to his Majesty; *Rothead's* Sentence of Death, was, through the Clemency of his Majesty, changed to Transportation for 14 Years.

The following Account is the Robberies committed by CLEAVER, and his Companions.

CHARLES CLEAVER, was born in *White-Chapple*, aged 29 Years; his Father being a Grocer, who liv'd in Reputation; when of Age, having given him proper Education, he put him Apprentice to a Cabinet Founder and Furbisher; when he had serv'd his Master about six Years, he began to rob him, (by false Keys) at several Times of small Sums of Money, till unluckily one Day his Master happening to want something in his Room, when he came there, to his great Surprize, found his Man *Charles* at his Elscutore, upon which, he cried out, *Charles! Charles! What are you doing there? Now I know who is the Thief*; he having at Times misst several Sums of Money. *Cleaver* being shock'd at the Sight of his Master, and being taken in the very Fact, could not for sometime recover his Surprize. His Master immediately sent for his Father, for whom he had a very great Value, and acquainted him with his Son's robbing of him at several Times, and likewise, that he had detected him in the very Fact. Upon which, the poor Gentleman's Tears run down his Cheeks, to think how unhappy he was to have so wicked and base a Son; when he recover'd himself, he expostulated with his Son, and said, *how could you wrong so good a Master, who has been rather a Father to you, than a Master?* He immediately fell on his Knees, and begg'd for Mercy of both his Father and his Master, and said, he would acknowledge the whole Truth, if they would freely forgive him; and at the same Time, would acquaint them how he was induc'd; and promis'd them to serve the remainder of his Time faithfully and justly. He said he was drawn away by one

one *Elizabeth Wells*, who kept a House of ill Fame in *King-David's-Lane* near *Wapping*, who persuaded him to rob his Master, which (he said) was to the Value of 3 or 4*l.* and that he upon every Opportunity, returned to her with what he could get. His Master getting a Warrant, searched the above *Elizabeth Wells's* House, and found a Velvet Scarf, an India Damask Silk Gown, besides some laced Caps, &c. of his Mistress's, upon which she was taken up, and was tried at the *Old Bailey*, and cast for Transportation.

AFTER this, upon his Promise (and out of Regard to his Father) of good Behaviour, his Master took him again, and he served the Remainder of his Time very faithfully and honestly. After his Time was expir'd, he made his Addresses to a Pawnbroker's Daughter on *Saffron-Hill*, whom he married, and had 500*l.* Fortune with her, and then set up his Trade in *Holborn*, and had an Apprentice and two Journeymen, and continued his Trade two Years, during which he lived in good Reputation.

AT last his Wife and he disagreeing, he flew out, and kept Company with Women of the Town, spent his Substance, and frequently upbraided her with the Manner by which her Money was got, and declared he thought it would never thrive. Being short of Money, he pawn'd all his Wife's Cloaths, and sold off all his Goods, except his working Tools; after that he delivered up his Apprentice's Indentures, and discharged his two Men. He parted from his Wife, who was at that Time big with Child, then went and took a Room for himself in *Gunpowder Alley* in *Shoe-Lane*; his Wife returned to her Friends, then he, so blind the World, would now and then go to Jobbing Work. One Day drinking at a Public House, he there became acquainted with a certain *Blacksmith*, he and *Cleaver* used to make it their Business to go to several Public Houses, and watching the People of the House where they put their Tankards, would take Dimensions of the Key Hole, in order to make Keys proper to open the same; afterwards coming to the said Houses, would easily convey the Plate away. This they follow'd together for about Ten Months.

ONE Day they went to a Public House which is kept by a Widow Woman at *Blackwall*; after drinking some Time, they took an Opportunity by their false Keys to open a Chest of Drawers, from whence they took to the Value of about

18*l.* among which were some Pieces of Gold of *King Charles I.* which neither of them understanding the real Value of, Words arose between them, and they parted.

AFTER they had parted, *Cleaver* took a Lodging in *Ayliffe Street*, *Goodman's Fields*, and by frequently going backward and forward, got acquainted with a Servant Maid belonging to a Widow Gentlewoman, opposite against where he lodged; he pretending to the young Woman that he was a single Man, made his Addresses to her, upon which he had free Access into her Mistress's House, especially when her Mistress was in Bed, and lay there several Nights unknown to the Gentlewoman. One Night he took an Opportunity to open a Buroe, and took out of it an old Silver two handled Cup, half a Dozen of Silver Spoons, one Dozen of Tea Spoons, Tongs, and Boat, with several other Things of Value; afterwards he let himself out in the Morning, and made the best of his Way for *Islington*, where he took a Lodging near the *Peacock*; the same Day he pawn'd the half Dozen of Spoons for 35*l.* In two Days afterwards, he going to see the Servant Maid, was secured on Suspicion of robbing the House: He denied for some Time that he knew any thing of it, and was very much surprized that the Gentlewoman should have any Suspicion of him; all his Arguments would not prevail, for she was going to carry him before a Magistrate; when he seeing that she was resolved on it, then desired to speak with her, and asked, if he told the Truth, and she had her Things again, except the half Dozen of Spoons which were pawn'd, she would not prosecute him. Accordingly she gave her Word she would not. Then he immediately confessed he had robbed her, and at the same Time told her that all her Things were at his Lodgings at *Islington*, except the half Dozen of Spoons which he had pawned; accordingly she sent proper Persons along with him to his Lodgings at *Islington*, where they found all the Gentlewoman's Things, except the aforesaid half Dozen of Spoons, which she fetched out of Pawn, and thereupon discharg'd him.

BEING destitute of Money, he made Application to his Brother, who supply'd him with two Guineas, and persuaded him to live with his Wife again, which he comply'd with; then he took a Lodging in *Cock Lane* near the *Fortune of War*, and for about four or five Months continued his Trade, and appeared very full of Money, that some

some of his Neighbours had a Suspicion of him, that he coined. Frequenting the *Fortune of War*, he there became acquainted with one *Grace Macmullin* a Scotch Woman, much noted as a Woman of the Town, and she brought him acquainted with one * *Matthew Mooney*, with whom he committed several Robberies, one of which was on a *Cornfactor* in returning from *Ramford* Market, from whom they took about forty Pounds in Money, a silver Watch and Tweezer Case, about nine o'Clock at Night; they having been informed of his having a Charge of Money about him, *Cleaver* attacked him first and clasp'g a Pistol to his Breast obliged him to dismount; than *Mooney* coming up insisted upon searching for his Pocket-Book, supposing there might be Bank Notes in it, but found none; than suffered him to mount again, threatening to shoot him if he offered to speak a Word, or ride after them; they afterwards came to Town, and went directly to *Cleaver's* Lodgings in *Cock-Lane*, where they divided their Booty.

AFTER this, *Cleaver* once more left his Wife for a Time, and with the Money took a House for *Grace Macmullin* in *Ratcliff Highway*, near the *King's Arms*, where she harboured Persons of ill Fame, *Mooney* and *Cleaver* pass'd for her Lodgers. She giving a pretty deal of Credit to some Sailors that use to frequent her House, she grew thereby short of Money; upon which she apply'd to her old Friend *Cleaver* to know how she should proceed. D——n it says he, *Mooney* and I, will turn out and get you some Money; accordingly they both set out about ten o'Clock in the Evening, in order to seek their Fortune, in *Tottenham Court Road*; in their way through the City, *Cleaver* spy'd a Gentleman making Water against one of the Pillars of the *Royal-Exchange*, and he said to *Mooney*, do you stand by, i'll do the Business; he is a right *Cull*, and stepping up to him, accosted him with the usual Salutation; upon that the Gentleman reply'd, I hope you are not in earnest, *Cleaver* answered him softly; D——n my Blood, if you offer to speak a Word, (several People passing by at the same time) I will blow your Brains about your Ears; upon which the Gentleman desired

him not to use him ill, and he would deliver all he had, and then gave him a Canvas Bag, wherein was fourteen Thirty-shilling Pieces, and nine Guineas in Gold, and asking him if he had any more Money about him; he answered some few Shillings; upon which he bid him keep them, and drink his Health; and with a great many Imprecations charged him to make no Noise upon Pain of Death, and so left him.

THEN instead of *Cleaver* and his Companion *Mooney* pursuing their intended Rout, they returned to *Cock lane* and divided the Booty; *Cleaver* imagined the Gentleman robbed, knew him, thereupon he moved his Quarters the next Day into *Cold-Bath-Fields*, where he took a House of ten Pounds per Ann. and frequenting the *Ben Johnson's Head*, in that Neighbourhood, he took an Opportunity by false Keys to rob the House to the Value of about six or seven Pounds; in which he was detected; but the People did not prosecute him in regard to his Wife and Child; which Child had the Misfortune to be scald'd to death, about a Year ago.

AFTER this he returned to his old Acquaintance *Grace Macmullin* in *Ratcliffe Highway*, where he with *Mooney* staid till their Money was exhausted; then *Cleaver* told *Mooney*, he knew there was Plate in *St. Sepulchre's Church*, which he thought they might come at, by the help of false Keys that he had at Home. Upon which *Mooney* reply'd, D——n his Blood, he would do any thing with him, that he could propose. Then they returned to *Cleaver's* House, and took a Bundle of false Keys, and about twelve at Night, went to the Church, and by the Means of some of those Keys opened the Doors, and took the Plate out of an Iron Chest in the vestry Room, and taking it to his House that Night; the Robbing of the Church of so much Plate made such a Noise in the World, that for fear of being discovered, they thought it not safe to keep it in his House, upon which they both, about two Days after the Robbery, privately conveyed it into a Pond near *White Conduit Fields*, where some Part was found by a Boy accidentally Bathing there. *Cleaver* having been observed to lurk about the Church several Evenings, and be-

* Who was executed at Tyburn on Monday the 22d of November 1742, for robbing on the Highway, one Mr. Goodwin, of a Watch, a silver snuff Box, and two Shillings in Silver.

ing of an indifferent Character, was taken up on Suspicion, but for Want of Proof, was discharged. Since he was under Condemnation, a Gentleman one Day went into the Cell, on Purpose to ask him, whether he was concerned in the abovesaid Robbery. He denied that he knew any thing of it, directly, nor indirectly. The above Account of this Robbery was given by one of his own Companions, to whom (as that Person says) he told it about two Days after *Mooney* and he had committed the Robbery. The Reader is at his Liberty to believe which of the two he pleases.

AFTER this Robbery he went to *Macmillin's*, from whence he and *Mooney*, with one *Tool*, since executed at *Long-Reach*, on Board his Majesty's Ship *Antelope*, for Desertion, went to *Cleaver's* House, where *Cleaver* sold his working Tools to find Money for himself, *Tool* and *Mooney* to go down to *Portsmouth*, to raise Contributions on the Road; whereupon they hired three Horses in the *Borough* on a *Sunday*, pretending only to go for a Day's Pleasure, and pursuing their intended Journey, when they all three came as far as *Ripley*, they met with two Lieutenants of Men of War, and swore if they did not stand, they would blow their Brains out; one of them drew his Sword, and swore he would run them through; upon which *Mooney* rid up to him, and fired a Pistol, which took off the Corner of his Hat, then they surrendered; they took from them about nine Pounds in Money, one gold Watch and a silver one; a small Sword and an Hanger, and also two double Dublons; this being about seven o'Clock in the Evening; after they had committed this Robbery, they all three rode to the *White-Hart* at *Guilford*, where they lay that Night.

NEXT Morning between nine and ten, they robbed a Gentleman (who said he belonged to General *Honeywood's* Regiment) upon the Heath, half way between *Guilford* and *Godliman*; from whom they took about six Pounds in Money, and a Bank Note of twenty Pounds. Afterwards they avoided the *Portsmouth* Road, for fear of being pursued, and took a quite contrary Road, till they came to *Winchester*, where they staid that Night, and the next Day went to *Gosport*, without doing any thing. Upon their Arrival, they put their Horses up at *Gosport-Beech*; they made all the enquiry they could after Persons that might be supposed to have Money. One Evening as they were drinking, at the *Blue-Anchor*, one

Captain *Farmer*, happening to be in their Company, they saw him receive between forty and fifty Pounds, after he had staid about half an Hour, he paid his Reckoning and took leave of his Company; he had not been gone long, before *Cleaver* and his two Companions follow'd him, and overtook him at about half Way to his own House, which was at a Place called *Stoke*; then *Cleaver* with a Pistol in his Hand, stepped up to him, and begged the Favour of him to lend him that Sum of Money, which he saw him receive about two Hours ago, in such a Place; for he said, he thought he appeared a more creditable Person, than the Persons he had lent it to; and if he disputed his Word and Honour, he would give him his Bond; upon which the Captain reply'd he did not know him, and said, at the same Time, it was a very unreasonable Request for a Stranger to ask *Mooney* upon this stepped up, and said, D—n my Blood do you know me, will you lend it to me? at the same Time clapping a Pistol to his Breast, swearing if he denied, he would have his Life; Sir said the Captain, take away your Pistol, and you shall have my Money, he being a long time pulling it out, *Tool* stepped up and said, God D—n my Blood, why are you so long about so small a Trifle, shoot the old Rogue; upon which *Cleaver* reply'd, the old Man is doing it as fast as he can, and I will help him, and when they had got the Money, *Cleaver* shook Hands with him, and wished him good Night. Then they all three returned and took their Horses, and that Night they made the best of their Way to *Southampton*, and put up their Horses at the *Spread-Eagle*, and about five o'Clock the next Morning, they went in Pursuit of fresh Adventures towards *Salisbury*, where they arrived without meeting with any *Chance* on the Road; lying there that Night; the next Morning they moved on towards *Bristol*, and about two o'Clock in the Afternoon, they met with one Captain *Hayman*, (whose Ship lay at *Bristol*), by the great Tree about the middle of the Plain, whom they attacked with the usual Salutation, of a God D—n, stand and deliver or else you are a dead Man; he reply'd Gentlemen, I have but very little Money, just enough to bear my Expences to *London*, *Cleaver* said, come don't be ill-natured, let us see how much Money you have got, turn all your Pockets out, we won't distress you; upon which he pulled out a green Purse with nine Guineas

in it, which they took from him, and at the same Time took a Pocket Book from him, in which was a Note on a Merchant in *London*, of 130 l. payable on Sight, which they returned, and gave him a Guinea to bear his Charges to *London*, after that wished him a good Journey; and gave him the Watch-word, which was, *you have been spoke with*.

AFTER this Robbery, they made towards *Bristol*, and at a Place called *Halt*, they met with an old Farmer, who had been at Market to sell Sheep, whom they robbed of about 35 l. which they took out of a long greasy Bag; after this Robbery, they went immediately to *Bath*, where they repaired to the Gaming-Tables, and had not been there a Week, before they were stripped of their Money at Play. When they left *Bath* they went to *Bristol*, and when they came there, they put up their Horses at *Forsum's-Back*, after they had put up their Horses, they went to *Michaels-Hill* and *Joulling's-Lees*, where they drank pretty plentiful, and their Behaviour being so very extravagant, they were taken up, to give an Account of themselves. When they came before the Magistrate, they said, they had lately come from the *West-Indies*, and were come from *London* to see some Friends in *Bristol*, and then design'd to return; upon which they were ordered three Days Notice to depart, and at the End of two Days they left *Forsum's-Back*, and went to *Kingswood*, where they staid till next Day Noon, and half a Mile from *Kingswood*, they attacked a Gentleman, who had but five Shillings, and said it was at their Service; upon which *Tool* struck him with his Whip, and swore he was a Villain for travelling with so little Money about him. *Cleaver* rode up to *Tool* and reprimanded him for using the Gentleman so ill; and said at the same Time, if the Gentleman knew of our coming, he would have been better provided. The Gentleman recovering himself from the Blow which he received, he made one at *Tool*, saying he was a Villain, but the other was a Gentleman, (meaning *Cleaver*) upon which *Tool* returning the Blow, knocked him off his Horse, and he crying out Murder, some People

coming by, among them were two Colliers, which *Cleaver* and *Mooney* both fired at, and *Cleaver* happening to shoot one of the Colliers into the Shoulder; more coming to their Assistance, they rode off, and *Cleaver's* Horse falling he was taken, and committed to *Newgate* in *Bristol*, the Gentleman robbed swearing to him, he had not been confined but about five Days, before he made his Escape. *Mooney* being very short with him, he was obliged to beg his Way to *London*. When he came there he went immediately to his old Friend *Grace Macmullin*, where he met with his two Companions *Mooney* and *Tool*, and he falling out with them, about their leaving him, and very high Words rising they parted. *Mooney* immediately after this, entered into a new Gang, was soon after taken and executed; and a little Time afterwards *Tool* was taken and hang'd on Board the *Antelope* as above mentioned.

CLEAVER hearing of *Mooney's* being taken up, and fearing he would turn Evidence, immediately left his old Lodgings, and went to *Chelsea* to lodge, and on the Road thither, he robbed a Man of two Guineas and a silver Watch, then made the best of his Way to *Chelsea*. He had not lodged above five Days at the House, before he took all Opportunities to observe where the Money lay; having no proper Tools for his Purpose, he came to *London*, and went to his old Lodging for proper Instruments, then he returned back to his Lodgings at *Chelsea*, and when the People of the House were pretty Busie, he went up Stairs, and opened a Chest with the Instrument which he brought with him, and took out in Money to the amount of about 16 l. and immediately came to *London*. Being obliged to abscond upon an Account of this Robbery, he went to *Rotherhitb*, where he became acquainted with *Rochead*, who is now his Fellow Prisoner on the Common-side of *Newgate*, and were both under Sentence of Death, for the Robberies committed by them on *Tower-Hill*; but have received his Majesty's Reprieve to be transported for fourteen Years.

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,
OF THE
MALEFACTORS

Who were Executed at TYBURN,
ON

FRIDAY the 5th of OCTOBER, 1744.

BEING THE

Third EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY
OF THE

Right Hon^{ble}. Sir Robert Westley, Knt.

LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

Number IH. For the said YEAR.

L O N D O N:

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T H E
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, &c.



At the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Goal-delivery of Newgate, held (before the Rt. Hon. Sir ROBERT WESTLEY, Knt. Lord Mayor of the City of London; the Rt. Hon. the Lord Chief Justice WILLES; the Rt. Hon. the Lord Chief Baron PARKER; Mr. Justice WRIGHT; the Hon. Sir SIMON URLIN, Knt. Recorder of the City of London; and Others his Majesty's Justices for the said City and County of Middlesex) at Justice-Hall in the Old-Bailey, on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, the 28th, 29th, and 30th of June, and Monday the 2d of July, 1744, in the Eighteenth Year of His Majesty's Reign.

Three Men, viz. William Cox, James Gulliland, and William Quaranton; and one Woman, viz. Sarah Cox, were by the Jury found guilty of capital Crimes, and condemned to die.

AS also, At the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Goal-delivery of Newgate, held, (before the Right Hon. Sir ROBERT WESTLEY, Knt. Lord Mayor of the City of London; the Rt. Hon. the Lord Chief Justice WILLES; the Hon. Mr. Justice DENNISON; and the Hon. Sir SIMON URLIN, Knt. Recorder of the City of London; and Justices of

Goal-delivery of Newgate, for the said City and County of Middlesex) at Justice-Hall in the Old-Bailey, on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th of September, in the 18th Year of His Majesty's Reign.

Seven Persons, viz. Luke Ryley, John Mackawoy, John Pierson, Joseph Fitzwalter (two Boys, one 15, the other 13 Years of Age) Tho. Bonney, Thomas Wright, and William Lawrence, were, by the Jury, convicted of capital Crimes, and received Sentence of Death.

While they lay under Sentence of Death, they had the Difference of Good and Evil set before them in a distinct clear Light; they were told, that the Ever-living God, from whose all-seeing Eye nothing can be hid, Rewards or Punishes each one according to his Desert. That, *To the just and upright Man He will give Eternal Life: But, To the wicked disobedient Man Eternal Misery.* They were desired to think Seriously on their approaching End, and to resolve to repent fervently of their former Sins, that they might at the last Day, be among the Number of those to whom our blessed Lord and Saviour shall say, *Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom, &c.* They were pressingly urged not to lose those few precious Moments they had left, but incessantly to cry up to God for Forgiveness.

THURSDAY

THURSDAY, September 27th, Report was made to His Majesty in Council, of the twelve Malefactors lying under Sentence of Death in the Cells of *Newgate*, when *James Gulliland*, for forging of a Seaman's Will, received His Majesty's most gracious Pardon. *William Lawrence* for stealing a Lamb, by *Stratford*: *Joseph Fitz-walter*, *John Pierson*, two young Boys, for a Street-Robbery, transported for 14 Years. The other six, viz. *Luke Ryley*, *John Mackavoy*, *Thomas Bonney*, *Thomas Wright*, *William Cox*, and *Sarah Cox*, were ordered for Execution.

Mistress Rockhead being found with quick Child, and *James Hall*, for High-Treason, in Fighting against his King and Country by Sea, remain for future Judgment.

1. *John Mackavoy* was indicted for assaulting Mr. Alderman *Heathcote's* Coachman, on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Watch, Value three Pounds, the Property of *Thomas Cox*, and 2 s. 6 d. in Money: He was also indicted and tried on two more Robberies, and found Guilty.

John Mackavoy, about 20 Years of Age, was born near *Dublin*, of honest Parents, who gave him good Education, kept him at School to learn Reading, Writing and Accounts; they also had him instructed in the *Latin* Tongue, and brought him up in the Faith of the Church of *Rome*: He never serv'd any Apprenticeship, but learn'd somewhat of the Art of Leather-Breeches making, at which he sometimes work'd when in *Ireland*; but being obliged to fly that Country for some Misdemeanor, which he would never divulge, not even to his Companions, he came over to *England*, associating himself with the two *Askins* and *Riley*, his Fellow-Sufferer: they committed a great Number of Robberies together. *Mackavoy* behaved pretty well under his Circumstances, and at first came to Chappel, and join'd in the Devotion, and seem'd to be a Member of the Church of *England*; but afterwards a *Romish* Priest coming to him, he profess'd himself of their Faith. When the Dead-Warrant came down, and he found himself included therein, and knew he was so soon to die, he began to be much concern'd and affected, and some-

times was seen to shed Tears: he did not seem to know much of Religion of any Sort, but died in the Communion of the Church of *Rome*.

2. *Luke Ryley*, was indicted with *John Mackavoy*, for assaulting *William Hall*, on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Barragon Coat, Value 7 s. a Hat, Value 2 s. a Perriwig, Value 5 s. a Bone Perfume Box, Value 1 d. a Knife, Value 6 d. a Handkerchief, Value 6 d. and 15 Shillings in Money.

He was a second Time indicted, with *John Mackavoy*, for assaulting *Joseph Hazard*, in a certain Field, or Place near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Fustian Frock, with 12 Silver Buttons, Value 20 s. a Watch, Value 40 s. and 3 s. in Money, on both which Indictments he was found Guilty, and received Sentence of Death.

Luke Ryley, about 24 Years of Age, was born within a few Miles of *Dublin*, of honest, reputable Parents, his Father being a wealthy Grasier and Farmer, who gave him a liberal Education, put him to School to one of the most eminent Masters in *Dublin*, of whom he learned Latin, Greek, &c. A few Years ago he set up for himself in his Father's Business of Farming and Grasing, and married a Wife, with whom 'tis said, he had 800 l. He was intimately acquainted in *Ireland* with *Christopher Askins*, (one of the Persons that robb'd Alderman *Heathcote*) and being obliged to fly that Kingdom, as well as his Companion *Mackavoy*, for some Crime which he likewise kept to himself, he came over to *England*, and meeting with his old Acquaintance *Christopher*, he associated with him, and was concerned in many Robberies. He was not concern'd in robbing the Alderman, but that Affair making a good deal of Noise, he as well as his Companions were determin'd to go to *Ireland*, and to that Intent *Mackavoy* enquired at *Blossoms-Inn* in *Lawrence Lane*, how he might send a Box down to *Chester*; being told the *Chester* Waggon was gone out, but the *Liverpool* was not, he left the Box directed for himself, at the *Nag's-Head* in *Liverpool*, till call'd for. *Patrick Askins* after that turning Evidence, and *Mackavoy* and *Ryley* being

being both taken, the Box was produc'd, in which was several Watches, as well as Apparel of different Sorts, some of which have been since restored to their right Owners.

RYLEY always went genteely dressed, being a personable Man, and kept a Footman.

HE behav'd decently in Chapel, and at first joined in the Worship, but afterwards a Priest coming to him, he owned himself of that Persuasion, declared himself penitent, and died in the Communion of the Church of Rome.

3. **THOMAS Wright**, of St. Mary le Bone, was indicted for assaulting *Letitia Pennington* in a certain Field, or open Place, near the King's Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a Cloth Cloak, Value 10 s. a Shift, Value 1 s. and a Pair of Cotton Gloves, Value Two-pence, the Good of *Tho. Goring*, Sept. 10, and was found Guilty.

THOMAS Wright was about 17 Years of Age, born in *Black Fryars*, was put to Nurse at three Quarters old to the Wife of one *Wright*, a Carman, liv'd with 'em as their own Child, call'd 'em Father and Mother, and went by their Name, and was put to School by 'em to *Mr. Haydon* in *Scallop Court*, were he went four or five Years, and made a pretty good Proficiency in his Learning. He said he was once shewn his real Mother, whose Name he thinks was *Morrice*; his Father he was told was a Soldier. When he grew a little up, his Foster Parents put him to *Mr. Clendon*, a Distiller in *Bishopsgate street*, as an Errand Boy, with whom he liv'd about three Years, till his Master died, and he behaved very well. He afterwards liv'd with *Mr. Penny*, a Printer, were he likewise behav'd well; from thence he went to *Mr. Cooke*, a Pamphlet Shop at the *Royal Exchange*, with whom he liv'd about a Year and an half; and the last Place he liv'd at was *Mr. Larrat's*, a Distiller in *Black-Fryars*. Being discharged from thence, and going Home to his Foster Father, he bid him go about his Business, and would not take him in; he never went to any other Place after, but work'd with the Carmen in *Black-Fryars*, backing Coals, got acquainted there with several idle Boys, and went picking of Pockets, and doing other disorderly Acts, which he did not care much to own.

HE, and 2 other Boys like himself, going out in the Fields, under Pretence of gathering Mushrooms, though in Fact, to attack any Person they

imagined they could rob, met near *Kilburn*, with the Prosecutrix, and her Niece; they held a Pistol to the Prosecutrix Right Breast, and demanded what she had got, and took from her the Things mentioned in the Indictment: A Gentleman on Horseback coming by just after, she told him, she had been robb'd by two or three Boys, and shew'd him which Way they ran, the Gentleman pursued, and took the Prisoner, who was carried before a Justice of Peace, and committed to *Newgate*.

HE endeavoured to evade the Truth, saying, he had no Pistol, and that he was not the Person who took the Things: But being told, 'twas no Extenuation of his Crime, the robbing with or without a Pistol, or whether he was the Person who took them, or not, his being in the Company aiding and abetting was the same thing, and made him equally criminal, which at length he began to apprehend was just, and submitted himself, behav'd quietly and decently, (except the Time he was once reprov'd for laughing in Chapel) was very attentive to the Prayers, and said, he believ'd in Christ our only Saviour, repented, and hop'd to obtain Forgiveness for his Sins, and died in Peace with all Men.

4. **Thomas Bonney**, of the Hamlet of *Bethnal-Green*, was indicted for assaulting *Mary Sewell*, in a certain Field, or open Place, near the King's Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her 15 d. in Money, the Property of *Richard Sewell*, July 5.

THOMAS Bonney, near 21 Years of Age, was born in *Whitechapel*, his Father and Mother both now living; they being poor, could not afford to put their Son to School, so that he could neither Write nor Read. When he grew up, his Father being a Weaver, taught him how to be useful to him in his Trade, and he work'd about three Years with him, and then set up for himself, and earn'd generally about 10 or 12 s. a Week. At a Time, when Business was a little dull, he enter'd himself on Board the *Lyon* Man of War, and was at *Spithead*, in that Ship, at the Time the *Victory* ran foul of her; when the Expedition was at an End, he came Home, and work'd again at his Trade, and about a Year and a half ago, he married one *Elizabeth Elliot*, by whom he has a Son a Quarter old.

WHEN his Wife lay in, he happened to be entirely out of Work, and had not a Penny to help

help himself with, and she in a poor languishing weak Condition : The Devil (he says) put it into his Head to go out to rob ; accordingly, without saying a Word to any one, he went out by himself towards *Mile-End*, about 3 o'Clock in the Afternoon, had nothing with him but a Stick, except a little Knife, which he had in his Pocket ; at *Mile-End*, he met an Earthenware Women, he bid her Stand, and give him her Money ; he took from her five Shillings and Six-pence in Money, and two Gold Rings.

ABOUT a Week after, he went out again towards *Hackney*, and meeting two Women in the Fields, he said, *Stand, and give me what you have*, one of 'em had no Money, but from the other he took a Gold Ring and 8 d. After he had taken these Things, one of the Women began to give him Advice, and she wish'd he had better Thoughts in his Head, for this Way would in the End, bring him to Misery and Shame ; he thank'd her, but told her he could not help it, 'twas Necessity oblig'd him, and they parted.

ANOTHER Time, by *Temple Mills*, two young Women coming along a Corn Field, ask'd him the Way to some Place, he told them they were going Right ; but before they went any farther, they must give him what they had got ; they gave him Six-pence and a large Silver Ring, which Ring he afterwards gave to a young Woman of his Acquaintance.

HIS next Robbery was on three Women at *Hackney*, from whom he took 10 d. and return'd it to them again.

ANOTHER Robbery he committed, was on a Woman at *Mile-End*, with a Child in her Arms, from whom he took 11 s.

And his last Robbery was, that for which he died ; being on two young Women, by *Hackney*, from one he took 1 s. d. the other Six-pence Half-penny : on their crying out *Stop Thief*, he was taken and deservedly condemned.

WHILE under Sentence of Death, he behaved as well as his dull Capacity would let him ; for not being brought up to any Learning whatsoever, he was grossly ignorant of all Religion ; he nevertheless attended constantly at Chapel, and was instructed, as well as the Shortness of Time would permit. He profess'd a true Faith in Christ, a sincere Repentance for his Sins, and died in Peace with all the World.

5. *William Cox*, and *Sarah Cox*, of *St. Giles's Cripplegate*, were indicted for assaulting *William Cater*, on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Handkerchief, Value 12 d. and six Shillings in Money, the Property of the said *William Cater*, May 27.

William Cox, about 20 Years of Age, was born in *St. Luke's Parish*, of honest Parents, who got him admitted into a Charity-School, from whence, when of Age, he was put Apprentice to a Hog-Butcher, whom he served faithfully, and honestly, and work'd with him after he was out of his Time : He denied his having any Intent to commit this Robbery ; and that the Handkerchief was taken off the Prosecutor's Neck in Jest ; he was told, 'twas very ill Jest-ing in such Affairs, which prov'd too true, to his Sorrow. He was a very young Man, affirm'd he never committed any other Robberies, came constantly to Chapel, behav'd pretty well, believ'd in Christ, repented of his Sins, and forgave all Men as he expected Forgiveness from God.

6. *Sarah Cox*, condemned for the above Robbery with *William Cox*, her Brother-in-Law, about 22 Years of Age, born of honest Parents in *New Street, Shoe-Lane*, was brought up at *St. Brides Charity-School*, from whence she was put to a Button-maker, and afterwards liv'd in *Newgate Street*, where she behav'd well ; but getting acquainted with some wicked People, she launched out into ill Courses, and turn'd Street-Walker, married one *William Cox*, a Person who work'd with the Hog butchers, as is supposed for a Screen for her Wickednesses. She behav'd but very indifferently all the Time of her Confinement, chusing rather to be down at the Grate, conversing with her Companions, than come to Chapel, and did not seem so penitent as could be wish'd ; however she declared, she forgave, as she expected forgiveness, and died in Peace with all Men.

At the Place of EXECUTION.

THE Morning they died, four of them came up to Chapel, seem'd very devout at Prayers. *Luke Ryley* and *John Mackaway* would not come up, but chose to go by themselves as they were of the Church of Rome.

AFTER having their Feters knock'd off, they were about 8 in the Morning carried from *Newgate* in two Carts, guarded by the Sheriff's Officers with their new broad Swords, in the first Cart, were *Luke Ryley* and *John Mackaway*, who were Handcuffed together, and *Thomas Bonney*. In the second Cart, were *William Cox*, *Sarah Cox*, and *Thomas Wright* ; at *Halborn-Bars* they were met by a large Party of the Foot-Guards, and Constables, who escorted them to the Place of Execution.

WHEN they arriv'd at *Tyburn*, they all seem'd much concern'd, were serious in Prayer and Sing-

ing the Psalm: *Thomas Wright* acknowledg'd his Crime. *Wm. Cox* said he did not commit the Robbery for which he died, but own'd his being present, abetting his Sister-in-Law. *Sarah Cox* own'd the taking the Handkerchief, but alledg'd she did it in Jest. *Thomas Bonney* confest the Robbery he died for, and own'd his committing several others. *Riley* and *Mackavoy* confest nothing. They all went off the Stage, crying out, *God have Mercy upon us! and Lord Jesus receive our Spirits!*

This is all the Account given by me,

JAMES GUTHRIE,

Ordinary of Newgate.

A P P E N D I X

A full Account of all the Robberies committed by Christopher Askine, Patrick Askine, Luke Riley, and John Mackavoy; to the Time of their being apprehended; taken from the Mouth of Patrick Askine, who was admitted in Evidence against Luke Riley and John Mackavoy: Christopher Askine having made his Escape.

WHENEVER a Scene of Villany, like this, has been carried on to so great a Length, a Relation thereof, cannot surely, but be acceptable to the Public. It is but very seldom that we meet with an Accomplice in such Rogueries, willing to give a true Account: But, in the following Sheets, we dare venture to assert, the Reader (however monstrous their Actions may appear) will certainly find a genuine Relations of *Facts* only: and we are the more Confident therein, because the Evidence, from whose Mouth it was taken, throughout the whole Narrative never varied, but related it with such an air of Veracity! with such Perspicuity! and in such Chronological Order, that Fiction could never support.

When *Patrick* the Evidence came over from *Dublin*, (where he was born) he says he had no Thoughts of turning Robber, but work'd very honestly, and industriously at his Business as a *Dyer*, he work'd Journeywork with Mr. *W.*

Gi—d—n in *White-Lyon Yard, Spittlefields*, till his Companion *Christopher*, who was born in the same Parish, viz. *Loughbyrn*, in the County of *Kildare*, about nine Miles from *Dublin*, and who was his Schoolfellow, came over to him. When *Christopher* first came to *England*, his Care was to find out his Companion and School-fellow *Patrick*; which after some Enquiry he did, and told him, he was oblig'd to fly to *England*, but on what Account he would never tell him, which he was much surprized at, as they were so intimate; however, he had left his Service, which was that of Land Bailiff to the Earl of *Kildare*, and left, as he said, upwards of 180 Pounds in the Hands of his Brother.

THEY renewed their former Intimacy, and drank frequently together, without any thing extraordinary happening. At length, *Christopher's* little Money being just gone, and being bred up to no Trade, he propos'd to *Patrick* to go a Robbing, which *Patrick* absolutely refused, for six Weeks together, and endeavour'd to persuade him to the Contrary too.

At length, an unlucky Incident made him too soon clash with his Companion's Proposal, the Cause was thus; about six Months ago, there was an Order of King and Council, to suppress all Papists, on the Apprehension of a Plot then contriving; in Consequence of this Order, the Church-Wardens, and Overseers of each Parish, went from House to House to enquire strictly for all Papists, who were obliged by the above Proclamation, to depart from *London*, after such a Day, and as *Patrick* was a Roman Catholic, his Master and Mistress were obliged to discharge him, and he went immediately to seek out his Friend *Christopher*, whom he found at an Ale-house in *Covent-Garden*; he continued with him all that Day, and they lay together that Night, and he was with him all next Day, being *Saturday*, the latter End of *March* last, they drank themselves to some Pitch, and about seven or eight in the Evening turn'd out, for the first Time.

THEY met a Gentleman about 8 at Night in *Hackney-Fields*, coming towards *London*, whom they attempted to knock down; the Gentleman made Resistance for some Time, and struck at 'em with his Cane; but at last they overpowered him, and took from him his Silver Watch (which they pawn'd in *Golden Lane* for a Guinea and a Half) they likewise took his Hat and Wig, and some

some Money; part of which, 'tis supposed, *Christopher* sunk, for *Patrick* saw only some Half-pence. They did nothing more that Night, but went and lay together, at *Patrick's* Lodgings in *Spittle-Fields*. * The next Day being *Sunday*, they staid at home on account of its Raining: and now they commenced Thieves in earnest, and were resolved to stand by, and support each other, and began to look upon it to be as much a Profession, or Trade, as if they had been brought up in it from their Childhood, and were determined to be very industrious; accordingly, they turn'd out several Nights that Week, towards *White-chapel*, *Stepney-Fields*, and thereabout, but met with no Success; 'till the *Saturday* Night following.

THEY met two Gentlemen behind *White-Chapel* *Abbey*, one of whom had a Pistol, which he flash'd at 'em, but it did not go off, on which they immediately knock'd him down, and robb'd him of his Silver Watch (which they afterwards sold for three Guineas) and his Hat; the other Gentleman most stoutly ran away, crying out, *Thieves! Thieves!*

A few Nights after, they attempted to rob three Gentlemen in *Chelsea-Fields*, but were disappointed; for one of the Gentlemen drawing his Sword, stood on his Defence, and swore he would not be robb'd; *Patrick* was knock'd down, and another Gentleman who had a Pistol, presented, and it luckily mis'd fire, for if it had gone off, in the Position they stood, it would certainly have shot the Gentleman's Friend. *Christopher* being very much disheartened at the Resistance the Gentleman made, ran away; *Patrick* followed him, and the Gentlemen were not robb'd; in the Scuffle, one of the Gentlemen lost his Hat, which *Patrick* pick'd up, and flung over a Wall; they made no other Attempt that Night, but went Home to *Patrick's* Lodgings in *Spittle-Fields*, and early next Morning took away their Box and Trunk, shifted their Quarters, being in Debt there, and went to a new Lodging in *Canvent Garden*.

THE next Robbery they committed, was upon a Carpenter belonging to *Chelsea*, whom they met going home, about nine o'Clock at

Night; 'twas very dark, they could but just perceive him coming along; they made up to him, and demanded his Money, and Watch; which he not readily giving, saying he was only a poor Carpenter; they knock'd him down with a Stick; and he tumbled into a Ditch; they took from him a Watch, with an enamel'd Dial plate, (which they afterwards pawn'd in *Wild-Street*) and about Half a Crown in Money, and his Hat and Wig.

'TIS very remarkable; that a Gentleman's Servant, one *Saunders*, was the very next Day taken up for this Robbery, carried before a Justice of Peace, sworn positively too by the Prosecutor, sent to *Newgate*, and was try'd at the *Old Bailey*, and escap'd by dint of good Character: In Justice thereof to the poor Man, as well as a Caution to every body, not to be too sure, in Cases of Life and Death! We shall here give a short Abstract of the Trial.

"The Prosecutor swore, That as he was going from *London* to *Chelsea*, about 9 o'Clock, he met the Prisoner, and another Person who bid him good Night: and that he immediately received a hard Blow from the Prisoner cross his Temples, with a Bludgeon; that afterwards there was a second come up, who gave him some cuts on his Cane with a Hanger, and knock'd him down in a Ditch; that the Prisoner jump'd upon him, and demanded his Money, and said D——n your Blood! your Watch, for I know you always carry a Watch, which he took from him; the Prosecutor likewise swore, that he threatened to blow his Brains out, but was prevented by the other Person: He further said, that he knew him as well as he did his own Brother, by his Voice, Body and Face. Another Person, on the Trial swore, that being called out, and told there was a Man almost killed in the Fields, he went and met the Prisoner, who struck at him; that he cry'd out *Stop Thief!* and the Prisoner was taken. Another Person swore, that as soon as the Prosecutor came in to the Passage, he said, the Man who robb'd

* *Patrick*, his Wife, and Companion, all three laid together; for *Patrick* had married a young Creature of about seventeen Years of Age, just before he left *Dublin*, and brought her to England with him: She sometime after this, was brought to bed, and he sent her and her Child back to her Friends.

"him was in the House, he knew him by his Voice, and that when he came into the Room where he was, he called him by his Name, and said, How could you serve me so, when I have given you many a Meal's Meat. The Prisoner in his Defence denied the Fact, and called several Persons to his Character, who all gave him a very good one, and he likewise prov'd where he was till near Ten o'Clock that Night, (the Robbery being committed at Nine) and he was acquitted." The Whole therefore that we would infer from hence, is, that we would advise all Persons to be extremely cautious how they swear to the Identity of a Person in the Case of Life and Death; what Retaliation, what Retaliation can be made, when a Man is no more? And what Remorse, what Stings must be on that Man's Conscience? when the Truth appears, that by his Means an innocent Life is taken away. Nor is this all, for tho' in the present Case, the innocent unhappy Man preserved his Life, yet his Character must severely have suffered; for true it is, tho' sorry we are to say it, that the Generality of the World are more fond of Censure, than of Praise. On the other Hand, we would not be understood to mean, that Rogues should escape their just Deserts; no, on the contrary, let every one exert himself, let every Man lend an helping-Hand, and we should soon see an End put to those audacious, impudent, villainous Attempts, that are every Night made in this City and Suburbs.

BUT this is a Digression, for which we ask the Reader's Pardon, and shall proceed in our Narrative.

AFTER they had committed this Robbery, they did nothing else that Night, but went Home to their Lodging in *Covent Garden*.

SOMETIME after, they robbed a Man in *Hackney Fields* of some Silver, his Hat and Wig, his Shoe Buckles and Knee Buckles, which they took to be Silver, but they proved to be only Metal.

BEING out another Evening waiting for their Prey, they met two Gentlemen coming from *Ranelagh-Gardens*; they directly accosted them in the usual Terms of *G—d d—n you, stand and deliver!* and the Gentlemen drew their Swords; *Patrick* immediately makes up to one, and struck at him with his Hanger; the Gentleman let drop

his Sword, and cry'd out, *By Jesus! young Man, you have cut me.* The other Gentleman was in the mean Time scuffling with *Christopher*, but the Rogues soon overpower'd them, and took from one of them a Watch, some Silver, and his Sword; and from the other, a Watch with a Triangle Chrystal Seal, set in Gold, a Guinea, and his Sword: Finding by their Tongues that they were Irish Gentlemen, they were sorry they attack'd them; but as they had begun, they must go thro', tho' it saved one of the Gentlemen his Gold Lac'd Waistcoat, which they would certainly have taken, had they not been their Countrymen. The Gentlemen begged very hard for their Swords, one of which, a Mourning Sword, *Patrick* returned, but his Companion *Christopher* would not return the other, nor the Seal, which the Gentlemen likewise begged for.

N.B. The Gentlemen have been with the Evidence in New-Prison, who told them where all their Things were pawn'd, which they have since got again.

A few Nights afterwards, being again out on the Patrols, they met in *Hackney Fields* a Gentleman and two Women; they made them all stand whilst they rifled them: From the Gentleman they took a Silver Watch, with an Enamelled Dial Plate, made at *Paris*, two Gold Rings, one with a Stone in it; the other plain, a Thirty-six Shilling Piece, two Moidores, a Guinea, and a Foreign Piece of Gold, (which they sold for eleven Shillings to a Goldsmith in *Covent Garden*) a Fustian Frock with Silver Buttons, a White Dimity Waistcoat, his Hat, his Wig, and a Set of Silver Buckles, viz. Shoe, Knee, and Stock Buckles. After they had pretty well rifled the Gentleman, they took about Three Shillings and Sixpence from the two Women, and left them to get home as well as they could.

IN *Tottenham Court Road*, another Night, they met a Man, and bid him *Stand and deliver.* The Man beginning to expostulate with them, telling them he was only a poor Carpenter, who had been at Work at *Hampstead*, they made no more Bones, but down they knock'd him, and took from him some Silver, a Coat, a Waistcoat, his Hat and Wig, and Silver Stock Buckle? they after.

afterwards found the Wig bloody, from whence they concluded that the Blow had hurt him.

They one Night overtook two Men in *Frog-Lane*, with whom they walk'd and chatted for some Time: *Patrick* was several Times going to attack them, but was prevented by *Christopher*, who was fearful of their having a Pistol, at last he drew his Hanger, and made at one of them, who immediately warded off the Blow with his Stick, and at the same Instant laid it tightly upon *Patrick's* Head, fetched him down, and beat his Hanger out of his Hand: *Patrick* attempting to rise, the Man repeated his Blows, and knocked him down again, and so he served him five several Times, till at last he grappled up his Hanger, and by a sudden Spring, jump'd upon his Legs, and furiously attacked the Man, and with his Hanger cut him in several Places; at last the Man begged him to spare his Life, and take what he had: All this Time *Christopher* and the other Man were not idle Spectators, but were thumping each other to some Tune; sometimes up, sometimes down; however, *Patrick* and his Companion were at length Conquerors, and when they had overpowered them, they took from them a Bag, in which was two Pair of Stays, a Child's Pair and a Woman's Pair, some Money, their Hats and their Wigs. One of them begg'd for Sixpence, on which *Patrick* told him he had dropp'd two or three on the Ground, he might look for them and be d—n'd, and so parted, the Men towards *Islington*, and they towards *London*.

ONE Sunday Night in July last, about nine or ten o'Clock, they met two Gentlemen in the Fields behind *Montague House*, they order'd 'em to stand, and deliver their Watches and Money. They told 'em they had no Watches, but gave them their Money; they then order'd them to strip, which they did, and gave them their Coats and Waistcoats, their Hats and Wigs, Stocks and Stock Buckles, wish'd them a good Night, and drove away.

N.B. These Gentlemen have since recovered their Things, by the Information of the Excise.

ANOTHER Sunday Night they stopped a Man and Woman in *Stepney Fields*; *Patrick* attacked the Men with his Hanger, and notwithstanding

the Man had only a Stick, he fought gallantly, knocked *Patrick* down several Times, and had by much the best of it, so that the Robbers were glad to sheer off, and the Man escaped being robb'd. *Christopher*, while *Patrick* was engaging the Man, cowardly knock'd down the Woman, beat and abused her very much, for which *Patrick* severely reprimanded him.

BEHIND *Whitechapel-Mount* one Night, there had like to have been a Scene of Rob-Thief, for a Fellow came briskly up to our two Robbers, saying, G—d d—n your Bloods, your Watches and Money, this Instant, or I'll blow your Brains out; but they soon convinced him of his Mistake, their Business not being to deliver, but to take, for they immediately knocked him down, and order'd him to deliver; but the Fellow got up, ran away, and made a most terrible Outcry of *Thieves! Thieves!* it alarm'd *Christopher* so much, that he hid himself in the Fields all Night, but *Patrick* went Home.

SOMETIME after this they robbed a Drawer in the Five Fields, coming from *Chelsea*, of his Hat and Wig, and some Money.

ABOUT the Beginning of July last, they met an old Gentleman in *Chelsea Fields*, who seem'd to be in Liquor, they gave him the Word of Command to stand and deliver; but he refused, and made a Blow at *Patrick*, and broke his Stick, on which *Christopher* gave him a severe Stroke, and knocked him down. [It seems the poor Gentleman feels the Effects of that Blow to this Day.] They took from him about four or five Shillings in Money, a Hat and Wig, his Silver Shoe, Knee, and Stock Buckles, and his Pocket Book, in which there were several Notes and Bills, all of which (as they did not know the Use or Value of them) they burnt. *Christopher* would likewise have taken his Coat, but *Patrick* prevented him; the old Gentleman begged for his Hat, or his Handkerchief, to put over his Head, but they would give him neither; he then got from them, and ran, and made a great Noise of *Thieves! Thieves!* and they made off.

IN the same Fields, some few Nights after, they met two Gentlemen belonging to the Duke of *Gloucester*, with whom they had a very smart Engagement; for on their presenting a Pistol to each of them, bidding them Stand and deliver, they

they very fairly knock'd 'em both down; they rose again, and *Christopher* was knock'd down a second Time; they then presented their Pistols, determining to shoot, but missed Fire; at length *Patrick's* Pistol went off, close by the Gentleman's Ear, which surpriz'd him, and at the same Instant he knock'd him down with the Butt End thereof, and the Gentleman bled very much, and gave him his Money. *Christopher* was during this Time engaging with the other Gentleman, who had ran some little Distance, where *Christopher* followed him, knock'd him down into a Ditch, beat him when he was there, and took from him a Tortoiseshell Watch and a Cane, and left him. By this Time *Patrick* had done with his Man, and was looking about for his Hat and Wig, which had fallen off in the Scuffle, and *Christopher* came up to him, and they were going off, when they heard a Noise behind them; turning about to see what it was, they found that the Gentleman whom *Christopher* had left in the Ditch, had got up to his Companion, and taking him for one of the Robbers, seized him, and was laying on with his Fists most violently, till on his roaring out, his Friend discovered his Mistake, and most heartily asked his Pardon. This occasioned our two Rogues a hearty Laugh, and they made off.

ANOTHER Evening they met a Man whom they supposed to be a Taylor, in *Hackney Fields*, to whom they gave the usual Salutation, and took from him his Watch, about Five Pounds Two Shillings in Money, his Silver, Shoe, and Kne Buckles, his Hat, his Wig, his Neckcloth, and his Thimble.

THEY stopped a Gentleman one Night coming from *Pancras*, intending to rob him, but he made a Blow at 'em, and ran for it, dropped his Hat, which they staying to pick up, he got the Heels of 'em, and escaped being robbed; the Hat *Christopher* now wears.

ANOTHER Night, they met a Gentleman in *Hackney Fields*, from whom they took some Money, his Coat, and a Pocket Book, wherein were some Papers, which they burnt; the Coat they pawned in *Short's-Garden* for Ten Shillings and Sixpence, which the Gentleman has since had again.

THUS far have we given a faithful Account of the Robberies committed by *Christopher* and *Patrick Askine*, by themselves; we shall now proceed to lay before our Readers the Manner of their Acquaintance, and engaging with *Mackaway* and *Ryley*, and shall give a genuine Account of all their surprizing Robberies, to the Time of their being taken.

CHRISTOPHER and *Patrick* at this Time lodg'd in *Queen's Court*, in *Queen-street*, by *Dowry-Lane*, where a Kinsman's of *Mackaway's* lodg'd at the same Time; *Mackaway* coming frequently to see his Kinsman, observed *Christopher* and *Patrick Askine*, and enquired of his Kinsman, what and who they were? He inform'd him, that to the best of his Knowledge they liv'd by Robbing, for he could see no other visible Way they had, and they were generally *flash of Cole*.

JOHN Mackaway was born in the County of *Loughbryn* in *Ireland*, and bred up a Breeches-Maker; but on some Misdemeanor [it is said indeed for robbing his own Father] he was sent to Goal, from whence he found Means to make his Escape, and came to *England*. After being here sometime, he enter'd himself on board a Privateer; but being of a robust, tempestuous Spirit, he kick'd up a Mutiny among the Crew, and the Captain discharged him: He came to *London*, was often with his Kinsman as above, and wanted much to join with *Patrick* and *Christopher*, but had no Opportunity to break it to 'em as they soon after shifted their Lodgings, so that he was forc'd to go to work; accordingly he worked with a Breeches-Maker at *Hampstead* for some Time; but still uneasy in his Mind, he was determined to come to *London*, and find 'em out, which at length he did: They drank together, and he gave several broad Hints what he would be at, but they would neither of 'em seem to understand him; resolute as he was, he knew not how to behave, seeing them so shy: He was resolv'd then to sound them separately, and after they had drank up their Liquor, and were going along the Street, he says to *Patrick*, If I had but a Friend or two, I had a fine Opportunity to get a Hun-

a Hundred Pounds last Night. Ay, says *Patrick*, how so? Why by stopping a Coach, wherein there was only an elderly Gentleman who lived at *Hampstead*, and he had only two Servants with him, an old Coachman, and an old Footman. *Patrick* still would not understand him, but exclaimed much against him, and said 'twas a dangerous and a wicked Way of getting Money. *Mackavoy* finding he could make nothing of him, was resolved to try his Partner *Christopher*, with whom he had better Success, for he was not long before he consented to take him in, and they both together applied to *Patrick*, who seemed, and was indeed very angry with *Christopher* for taking any body else in; when they had agreed to stand by and support each other by themselves, but now, since he had laid himself open to *Mackavoy*, 'twas too late to go back, and he gave his Consent, tho' with Reluctance, and they went out all three together that Night, and several Nights after, but met with no Success.

BUT the *Saturday* Night following, in *Stepney* Fields, by the Turnstile near *Whitechapel-Mount*, they stopped four Gentlemen, and demanded their Watches and Money; accordingly three of 'em delivered. From them they took a Silver Watch, a Tortoiseshell Watch, two Mourning Rings, and some Money. The fourth ran away.

GOING a little farther, after they had robbed the above Gentlemen, they met a Man, to whom they gave the usual Salutation, D——n you, stand and deliver! He said he was only a Journeyman Baker, and that he had not received his Wages: But they took some Money from him, his Hat and his Wig, and a Parcel of Leadn Pieces, which they threw away. The Man after he was robbed, went into an Ale-House at *Whitechapel*, and told his Story, and immediately there was near a Hundred People gathered, who went all about the Fields to seek after them, but to no Purpose, for they were gone.

THE next Night, being *Sunday*, about eight or nine, they stopped a One-Horse Chaise, in which was a single Gentleman, in *Tottenham Court-Road*; the Horse being a little mettlesome, and the Gentleman endeavouring to make him more so, in Hopes of escaping, they seized fast hold at the Reins, and had like to have run him into a Ditch, but they obliged him to come out, and

took from him about four Shillings and Sixpence, a Neckcloth and a Snuff Box.

THE same Night, and near the same Place, they endeavoured to stop three Gentlemen on Horseback, two of whom rode away, and cry'd out loudly, *Thieves! Thieves! Thieves!* *Mackavoy* snapp'd his Pistol after them, but it miss'd Fire: They took about four or five Shillings from the other Gentleman, and went Home, and did no more that Night.

THE *Tuesday* following they propos'd going out again, but *Mackavoy* thinking *Patrick* was drunk, refus'd to go, and *Christopher* and *Patrick* went by themselves. In *Islington* Fields they met a Man and a Woman, the Man said he was a Porter; they took from him a Coat with Silver Buttons, his Hat and Wig, and his Stock with a Silver Clasp. *Patrick* had no Thoughts of taking his Coat, but *Christopher* says, D——n ye, ye Dog, you must take his Coat, for the Buttons are Silver. From the Woman they took a Scarlet Cloak, a Straw Hat, her Silver Shoe Buckles, and four Rings, three Plain, one with a Stone in it; one of the Rings being pretty hard to come off, *Christopher* put the Woman's Finger in his Mouth, and drew it off with his Teeth.

ABOUT this Time it was, that *Luke Ryley* came into the Gang. *Ryley* (who was born in the County of *Kavan*, in *Ireland*, and was look'd upon to be a Man of Fortune, being a Gentleman Farmer, and had 800 *l.* with his Wife) was intimately acquainted with *Christopher Askine*, when he was Land-Bailiff to the Earl of *Kildare*. *Ryley* being oblig'd to come to *England*, on Account, as some say, of his being out-law'd for carrying Fire-Arms, or as others say, for killing a Man, (which last appears most likely) met by mere Chance with his old Acquaintance *Christopher*; they were equally surprized at the Sight of each other: However, they drank together, renew'd their former Intimacy, and were as often in each other's Company as they possibly could, till *Ryley* understanding the Method of *Christopher's* living, expressed a great Desire to become a Sharer with him and Companions, and he accordingly introduced into the Company of *Patrick Askine* and *Mackavoy*, and they agreed for the future to rob together, and *Ryley* was to buy Fire-Arms for that Purpose.

THE

THE next Day, about 3 or 4 in the Afternoon, *Christopher*, *Patrick*, and *Mackavoy*, went out together, (*Ryley* not yet having bought his Fire-Arms, staid behind) they all three went to *Hackney Marsh*, intending to bath themselves in the River, till they thought it was time for the Gentry to be coming from *Ruckbolt House*; finding the Water cold, they soon left it, and went to *Temple-Mills*, drank some Beer, and Drums, then came over the Bridge, walk'd up and down *Hackney River* till near dark, and then they thought 'twas Time to begin their Work; accordingly they disguis'd themselves, *Mackavoy* turn'd his Coat inside outwards, and they all three put on Woollen Caps, and Handkerchiefs, went to the Foot of the Bridge, to see if there was any Watch; found the Coast clear, came back, saw two Men, who suspecting what they were, ran away: They heard a Coach coming from *Hackney*, which prov'd to be Mr. Alderman *Heathcote's*; *Patrick* stept forward, to see if there was any Danger from Attendants, it being the first Coach they ever stopt; found there was none, then gave the Word ‡, and went up to the Coachman, and presenting his Pistol, said *D—n you, Stop, or I'll blow your Brains out!* and the Coachman stopt. *Mackavoy* went to the Coach Door, put in his Pistol, and demanded the Alderman's Money and Watch; the Alderman said, *Take away your Pistol, and I'll give you what I have:* and he gave him his Gold Watch, with a Gold Chain, and two Seals, set in Gold, two Guineas and a half, and some Silver, his Mourning Sword and Belt; they also made him come out of his Coach, and took his Hat, and his Stock and Stock-Buckle; the Alderman desired they would return his Stock and Buckle; but they refused, and *Christopher* would have taken his Coat and Tye Wig, but *Patrick* prevented him; at which, *Christopher* was afterwards very angry, because he design'd them for *Ryley's* wear, (to whom he gave the Alderman's Sword and Belt, being determin'd to equip him like a Gentleman.)

AFTER *Mackavoy* had taken those Things from the Alderman, he went to the Coachman, and demanded his Watch, which the Coachman not being very ready to part with, the Alderman said, Coachman, if you have one, give it him, and I will satisfy you. *Patrick* seeing *Mackavoy* not proceed to take the Coachman's Money, he got up on the Coach Wheel, and took some Silver from him. *Patrick* then went to the Footman, and ordered him to come down, and deliver his Watch and Money; he said, he had no Watch, and not coming down as he was bid, *Patrick* gave him a Blow with his Hanger, and cut his Coat, and then jumped up, search'd his Breeches, found he had no Watch, and took from him some Silver. *Patrick* went a second Time up to the Alderman, and demanded his Rings, and his Watch; the Alderman said, he had before given his Watch to the other Gentleman, meaning *Mackavoy*, and upon his Honour, he had no Rings; they then made off. 'Tis observable, that all the while this Robbery was committing, which was about 9 o'Clock at Night, not a single Person came by.

WE cannot help taking Notice here, that tho' these Rogues would stand by and support each other in robbing Mankind, yet they could not be honest to themselves, for they were as ready to cheat each his Companion, on any Occasion that offer'd, as they were to rob a Stranger, which plainly appears by *Mackavoy's* Behaviour, after they had robb'd the Alderman; for being got a little Distance, they began to compare Notes, it being a Moon-light Night, and see what they had got. *Mackavoy* produced the *Cole*, but intended to sink the Watch: *Patrick* (who had been told by the Alderman, that he gave *Mackavoy* his Watch) says, what did'nt ye take the Gentleman's Watch? *Mackavoy* protested No! and insisted on it strongly; on which very high Words arose, and *Christopher* and *Patrick* were preparing to force him to go back, and overtake the Alderman's Coach, in order to prove him a Villain to his Companions, which they look'd on to be a

‡ They had different Words between themselves, which were generally Irish; the Word *Patrick* now made use of, as near as it can be pronounced, was, *Cornahasca*, the meaning of which is, make 'em Stand.

Crime of the first Magnitude, and he produced it, and *Christopher* snatch'd it out of his Hand.

THEY went over the *Marsh*, cross'd the *Fields*, and came in at the upper End of *Hackney*, and saw a House on Fire, the Sign of the *Coach and Horses*.

AS they went along *Hackney Fields*, towards *London*, they met several Persons going to the Fire: two of whom they robb'd, one was dress'd in Mourning, t'other in a Morning Gown; they took from 'em some Money, their Hats and Wigs, and Buckles; the Gentlemen talk'd to each other in *French*; and after they were robb'd, one of 'em begg'd for his Hat and Wig again, which being refus'd him, he call'd out *Thieves! Thieves!* *Patrick* says to him, What *Thieves*, you Villain? why you, you Rascal, says the Gentleman; on which, *Patrick* gave him a Blow with his Hanger, and they made off.

THEY came into *London*, went to the *Blue-Lyon*, in *Red-Lyon Passage*, where they shared the Money, which amounted to twenty-six Shillings each, and *Christopher* had the Watch to put with the rest, which were in his keeping, for the use of himself and Companions: But he took them all with him, when he ran away from his Companions.

A Night or two after, they all four went out, and in the *Fields* behind *Montague House*, they stop'd three Men, two of 'em being only poor working Men, they took nothing from them; but they robb'd the Third of his Hat and Wig, some Silver, a Leg of a Goose, and a Pocket-Book, with some Papers in it, which they burnt.

MONDAY Night following, they all four went out again towards *Camberwell*, a Gentleman coming along on Horseback, *Patrick* went up to him, and bid him stand: but he clapt Spurs to his Horse and rid away, crying out *Thieves!* *Christopher* fir'd his Pistol after him, but miss'd him: *Ryley* in the mean while, slip'd away, and went Home; when they miss'd him, they called several Times, but he made no Answer; when they came Home, they upbraided him with Cowardice; but he excus'd himself by protesting that he really lost 'em.

NEXT Night they went out again, stopp'd a Gentleman's Coach in *Fig Lane*, by *Pancras*; but found nobody in it; they took Half a Crown from the Coachman, and his lac'd Waistcoat, and lac'd Hat,

THE same Night they attempted to stop a Gentleman in a one Horse Chaise, with a Man behind him; the Gentleman whipp'd his Horse, and drove hard away; they fir'd after him, and miss'd him; but with the Fright, the Man behind tumbled down, and begg'd his Life; they took nothing from him, only laugh'd at his Fear and went Home.

Christopher Askine's (in whose Hands were all the Watches and other valuable Effects belonging to the Gang) consulted with *Ryley* how to leave their Companions, and go to *France*; accordingly *Ryley* and *Christopher* left their Lodgings, and kept out of the Way all that Day; *Patrick* suspected somewhat of their Intent, and was more confirm'd in his Suspicion, by *Ryley's* taking his Footman with him, (for *Ryley* kept a Footman) and by *Christopher's* not coming near him, so that after he had waited all the Day, in expectation of seeing one or the other of them, and neither of 'em came, he went down to *Darkhouse Lane*, at *Billingsgate*, enquired at every House for 'em, describ'd 'em, and offer'd two Guineas to any one who would bring him to 'em, telling the People, that they were running away in his Deb; after making all the Enquiry possible, he could get no Tale or Tidings of 'em, so was content to hire a Bed, and lay there that Night, and make a farther Enquiry in the Morning; accordingly he went to Bed, but could not sleep, he had a thousand Schemes in his Head how to catch his Companions; now this Scheme seem'd feasible; then another Thought seem'd possible; anon a Scheme comes into his Head, and drives all the rest before it, as it seem'd most probable! then again some Objection starts up against that: In short, such Ruminations kept him waking all Night. About One in the Morning, he heard the Door of the next Room open, and some People go in, whose Voices he thought he knew, he listen'd more attentively, found it was absolutely his two Companions, *Ryley* and *Christopher Askine's*; Surprise for a Moment made him Motionless! but recovering, he rose, dress'd himself, and taking his Pistol in his Hand, cock'd, went into their Room, and damning their Baseness, calling them a thousand Villains, he swore, by the Eternal God he would instantly blow their Brains out,

out, if they did not immediately give him his Share. They were all this while like Statues, stirr'd neither Hand nor Foot, and seem'd to have no Tongues at all, or had forgotten the Use of them, so much did the unexpected Sight of *Patrick* surprize them ! At length, *Riley* broke the Ice, desir'd him to be Calm and Cool, and talk with a little Patience, hop'd he would not be angry with him. D——n ye ! says *Patrick*, " I would as soon shoot you, as any Body, and " so strongly was I prepossess'd in the Favour " of that Villain there, (*meaning Christopher*) that " I would have trusted him with a Thousand " Pounds" : *Christopher* then spoke to him, and told him, he would divide, and he should have his Share : but he did not chuse to stay in *London* any longer, and would either go with him to *Brissol*, or to *France*. *Patrick* insisted on having his Share before he would go any where ; give him his Share, they might go where they pleas'd, but for his Part, he would go to *Ireland*, and be no more concern'd. They agreed to divide, and each Man to receive his Share, and seem'd to be good Friends again, and while *Riley* was gone down Stairs, *Christopher* promised to stand by *Patrick*, and never deceive him more, but go with him any where ; and laid the whole Blame of his attempting to leave him, upon *Riley*.

In the mean time *Riley* was below Stairs, telling the Woman of the House, that his Fellow-traveller was catch'd, above Stairs by a Man to whom he owed some Money, who would throw him into Goal, unless she would be so kind to assist him in making his Escape. She promised she would, and *Riley* went up Stairs ; after some Talk together, *Christopher* ask'd *Patrick* leave to go down to the Necessary House, which *Patrick* granted ; and when he came down, the Woman of the House acquainted him with what *Riley* had said, and shew'd him how to get into the Lane out of the Cellar ; accordingly *Christopher* got out, and went away, and neither he, nor the Booty was ever more seen by any of his Companions.

PATRICK and *Riley* having waited a good while, and *Christopher* not coming up, *Patrick* began to suspect he was trick'd again, and taking out his Pistol, swore he would blow out *Riley's* Brains, if he did not tell him where he was gone : *Riley* protested he did not know, but that

he would help to seek him, and would take on with him, and go together on all Occasions ; they went out, and was the whole Day seeking for *Christopher*, but to no Purpose, he had got clean off, and they never saw him more.

THEY then went to *Mackavoy*, and *Riley* own'd his Contrivance to get *Christopher* away, designing to have gone with him : But since he had served him thus, he would stand by *Patrick* and *Mackavoy*, and they three only, would for the future be concern'd together.

THE *Saturday* Night following, they all three went to *Stepney-Fields*, in Expectation of some Booty ; but was met by five or six of the same Profession : *Patrick* going to put the Question to one of 'em, he seiz'd him by the Collar, and his Companions coming to his Assistance, as by this Time did *Mackavoy* and *Riley*, to *Patrick's* Assistance, there began a tight Battle, each side play'd their Hangers pretty smartly ! they fought each other very close, till *Patrick* fired his Pistol, and one of 'em cry'd out, and directly dropt into a Ditch, and the rest made a Retreat. *Patrick* and his two Companions followed them up briskly, and they took to their Heels ; they pursued them a little way, and then came back to look for the Man in the Ditch, whom they supposed dead ; but they found he was gone, so that they imagined he was only wounded.

THE next Night they went to *Deptford*, where they staid some little Time to drink, and then came Homewards, determined to stop any Thing they saw ; they perceived a Gentleman's Coach coming along, with a Man behind it, they made directly to it, in hopes of a Prize ; but found it empty : They then took the Coachman's lac'd Hat, his Shoe, Knee and Stock-Buckles ; and going to the Man behind, bid him deliver ; but he saying he was only a poor Man, and had begg'd the Coachman's Leave to ride a little way behind, and that he had but 9 d. in the World, they let him alone, and went home.

THE Week after, they went to *Hackney-Fields*, and met a Man whom they stopp'd and robb'd of an eighteen Shilling Piece, a Pair of Shoe, Knee and Stock Buckles, a Hat, a Wig, and a Tobacco Box ; the Tobacco Box he begg'd to have again, but they refused him, and *Riley* took his Shoes off his Feet, (which he carried home, and gave to his Footman) and left him

purfue his Journey without. His Pockets were laden with Fruit, which they never meddled with.

THE next Night they went to *Chelfea* Fields. *Patrick* was sent by his Companions to look out, and if any Thing worth while was coming, to give the Word; he met Mr. *Hazard*, but thought him not worth robbing, and let him pass; but *Ryley* and *Mackavoy* meeting him, they stopped him, bid him stand and deliver, and took from him Three Shillings, and his Frock Coat with Silver Buttons, in the Pocket of which they found his Watch, tho' he told 'em he had never a one. When *Patrick* came to 'em, they told him what they had done, and were very angry with him, for not giving the Word.

AS they were coming Home, they perceived in the Road between *Chelfea* and the Park Gate, a Man on Horseback; they made up to him and bid him stand, but he rode away, and they fir'd a Pistol after him, and he tumbled off his Horse; he got up immediately, and ran one Way, and his Horse another, and so escaped being robbed.

RYLEY next Night being engaged in court-ing *George Maddox's* Daughter; *Mackavoy* and *Patrick* went out by themselves, and stopped a Man and Woman in *Queen-street* by *Drury-Lane*; they took two Shillings and a Stick from the Man; the Woman had nothing.

THE same Night they stopped a Hackney Coach in *Duke-street*, near *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*; finding it empty, they made the Lad who drove it come down, and they took from him his Watch and Nine Shillings; *Mackavoy* would have taken his Coat, but *Patrick* prevented him. As soon as they were gone, the Boy alarm'd the Watch, and they pursu'd them into *Drury-Lane*; *Mackavoy* snapped his Pistol at them, but it missed Fire, and they made off.

THE *Saturday* Night following they all three went towards *Hackney*, but *Ryley* dropp'd 'em by the Way, *Patrick* and *Mackavoy* nevertheless went on, and in the Road they met a Man and a Woman, whom they commanded to stand; the Man endeavoured to make some Resistance, and struck at 'em both, but they overpower'd him, and took away two Bundles of Wearing Apparel

and some Linnen: The Man said he was a Milk-Man.

ANOTHER Night *Mackavoy* and *Patrick* stop'd a Coach in *Queen-street* by *Drury-Lane*, in which there were several People; *Mackavoy* opening the Door to make 'em come out, they made a hideous Noise, and *Mackavoy* fired his Pistol into the Coach directly amongst 'em, but as it happened it did no Harm; they made off down *Wild-street*, and seeing a Watchman whom the Report of the Pistol had alarmed, come running up the Street, they stopped him, and bid him return back to his stand, or they'd blow his Brains out; which the Man very prudently thought fit to do.

ONE Sunday *George Maddox's* Daughter being gone down to *Hampton-Court*, *Ryley* went after her, and left Word, he desired that *Mackavoy* and *Patrick* would not go out that Evening till he came Home; but he not coming in time, *Mackavoy* took his Hanger and went out with *Patrick*, and in *Pancras* Fields they met four Gentlemen, whom they commanded to stand and deliver, but they refused, stood on their Defence, and struck at them; *Patrick* snapped his Pistol at them, but it missed, he cock'd it again, and both he and *Mackavoy* fir'd, but did no Harm; the Gentlemen then retreating, crying out Thieves! Robbers! &c. and several others coming to their Assistance, *Patrick* and his Companion thought proper to make off. In going Home they endeavoured to stop a Coach, but the Coachman strove too fast. So that Evening they met with no Success.

THE Night following they all three went together towards *Islington*, and in *Frog* Fields they met three Gentlemen, they accosted them in the usual Form of *G—d d—n you, stand and deliver!* They took from them some Money, and a large Silver Watch with a Silver Chain, a Set of Buckles, viz. Shoe, Knee, and Stock; a Hat, a Wig, a Camblet Coat, a Barragon Coat, and a Gold Lac'd Waistcoat, in the Pockets of which was a Bond for Seventy-five Pounds, and a Note of Hand for Sixteen Pounds odd Money, (which Bond and Note the Gentleman has since had again, being taken out of *Mackavoy's* Box, which was found at *Blossoms Inn* in *Lawrence-lane*, sent there by *Mackavoy*, directed for himself at *Liverpool*, where

where he was to meet it, as he went to *Ireland*. As they had stripped but two of them, *Patrick* having some Compassion on the Gentleman whose Coat and Waistcoat they had taken, made the Third pull off his Coat, and put it on his Friend, that he might not catch Cold.

AS they were going up *Frog-Lane*, after they had robbed those Gentlemen, they perceived a Coach coming along, *Patrick* made up to it, and commanded the Coachman to stop two or three Times, which at last he did. There was another Man on the Coach-box with the Coachman, whom he ordered to come down directly, which he did, and he took from him his Watch and some Silver; he then made the Coachman come down, and took from him about Nineteen Shillings. In the mean Time *Mackavoy* and *Ryley* had opened the Coach Door, and ordered the People to come out directly, which they did, * two Men, and one Woman, and they took from the Men some Silver, their Hats and Wigs, and Coats and Waistcoats; and from the Woman about six Shillings; *Patrick* then went to the Man behind the Coach, whom he ordered to deliver; the Man telling him he had been robbed already of his Knee Buckles, *Patrick* struck him with his Hanger, and bid him come down; he not coming down directly, *Patrick* struck at him again, and snapped his Hanger short in two. The Man then came down, and he took from him his Whip; then they all struck off over the Fields, and went that Night over the Water to *Patrick's* Lodgings in *Redcross street*, *Southwark*, where they shared the Money, which amounted to 3 Guineas and a Half apiece; they drank two Pots of Beer together, and *Ryley* went Home to the Two Brewers in *Drury Lane*, and *Mackavoy* lay with *Patrick*.

THE next Day *Patrick* and *Mackavoy* pack'd up all the Cloaths and Moveables they had, belonging to the Gang, in two Bundles, and carried them into *Thames-street*, where *Mackavoy* sat with 'em on a Bench, while *Patrick* went to

Moorfields and bought a Trunk, which he brought, and they put the Things in it, and had it carried by a Porter to Mr. *Maurice's*, the *King's Arms* Alehouse in *Bishopsgate Church-Yard*, where *Patrick* waited, while *Mackavoy* went and fetch'd *Ryley*, and then they put a Value upon, and shared all their Cloaths and Moveables; *Ryley* not caring to be troubled with Cloaths, *Patrick* paid him Money for his Share, and left the Trunk there. They then went towards *Frog-Lane* again, but made no Booty that Night; they saw a Person on Horseback indeed, whom they endeavoured to stop, but he rid off pretty fast, and escaped, though they fired a Pistol after him.

THE Night following they all Three went out again towards *Highgate*, patrol'd about till near Ten o'Clock, and met nobody. As they were coming back, just by the *Foundling-Hospital*, they heard two Men talking; they went up to them, and bid them stand. One of the Men said he had nothing, he was only a poor Shoemaker, and sat himself down in the Ditch; they robbed the other Man of about 3 or 4 Shillings, his Coat, his Hat and Wig, and his Buckles, which they thought was Silver, but they proved to be Steel. When they had done, they turned about to look for the poor Shoemaker, and he was run away.

THIS was the last Robbery they committed together, and now they began each of 'em to have Thoughts of returning to *Ireland*. They took Leave of one another that Night, designing to set out either the next Day, or the Day following. *Mackavoy* and *Ryley* went together to *Ryley's* Lodgings, and *Patrick* went to *Golden-Lane*, to redeem a Pair of Silver Buckles he had in Pawn. After he had got his Buckles, he was going Home to his Lodgings in *Southwark*; coming by *Leadenhall Market*, he remembered he had a Countryman there, whom he was willing to take his Leave of; just as he was going into the Market, a Woman asked him to give her a

E

Pint

* 'Tis pretty remarkable, that as they were commanding the Coachman to stop, one of the Gentlemen in the Coach, screen'd himself behind the Gentlewoman's Hoop-Petticoat, and he is not one of the smallest Men neither; however, the Rogues never saw him, and when they had got three out of the Coach, they thought they had got the Whole, and he sat still, and escaped being robbed.

Pint of Beer. Aye, said he, come to the *Bee-Hive* where I am going, and you may drink. When he came to the Door he found it fastened, and while he was knocking, the Constables and Watchmen came and pressed him, and carried him directly to the *Poultry Compter*; he was next Day carried to *Guild Hall*, pass'd by the Commissioners, and sent to the *Savoy*, in Company with Eight or Ten more, guarded by Soldiers.

THE same Day *Ryley* came to him, and told him if it cost him Twenty or Thirty Pounds he would get him out. Accordingly he went and fetched *P. S——n*, and they three consulted which should be the best Way; at last *Mr. S——n* propos'd, that *Mackavoy* should come into the Goal, and that *Patrick* should pick his Pocket. *Mackavoy* did accordingly come into the *Savoy*, and *Patrick* took a Purse out of his Pocket, wherein was Nine Shillings and Twopence. *Mackavoy* pretended immediately to detect him, and made an Uproar in the Goal, and said he would have him tried at the *Old-Bailey* for it. Accordingly he went before *Mr. Justice Fraser*, and swore he was robbed, and the Justice granted him a Warrant, which he came (with *Ryley* and a pretended Constable) to execute. But Captain *Dod*, who is Keeper of the *Savoy*, having observed an Intimacy between *Ryley* and *Patrick* before, thought it looked something like a Scheme, for him to be so seemingly inveterate against him now, and accordingly told 'em, he thought they were all Rogues alike, and he should not part with his Prisoner, till he had been with, and consulted *Justice Fraser*. They made a Bouncing, and a Threatning, but to no Purpose, the Keeper was resolute, and they were obliged to go away without him.

THEY had not been gone long, before an Accident happened, which was the Means of bringing out this whole Scene of Villainy, which was as follows.

SOME Custom House Officers suspecting that *Mr. Maurice*, who kept the *King's-Arms Ale-House* in *Bishopsgate Street*, had some Run Goods in his House, came there to search, and among the rest of the Things they opened, was *Patrick's Box*, in which they found Watches and Cloaths, that did not seem likely to belong to

such a Person as *Mr. Maurice* said own'd the Box. *Mr. Maurice* knowing where *Patrick* was, went to the *Savoy*, and reveal'd the Affair to *Capt. Dod*, the Keeper, who was then more strongly confirm'd in his Suspicion of him and his Companions, and accordingly after *Mr. Maurice* was gone, he takes *Patrick* up into his Room, and asks him what was in that Box he left at *Mr. Maurice's*, he told him only some Wearing Apparel he was taking with him to *Ireland*. No, says *Capt. Dod*, they are Watches and stolen Goods, and there will be an immediate Order for you to be sent to *Newgate*, and you'll stand a good Chance to be hang'd; you have but one Way left to save your own Life, which is, to turn Evidence. *Patrick*, after some little Hesitation and Reflection, open'd his Mind, and confess'd to the Captain he was right. The very same Night he was carried before *Mr. Justice Fraser*, where he made a full and free Discovery of the Robberies he had been concerned in, and named his Companions. The Justice admitted him an Evidence, and by his Direction, *Mackavoy* and *Ryley* were surprized that same Night in Bed together, at *George Maddox's*, the Two Chairmen in *Drury-Lane*. *Mackavoy* jumped out of the Window naked, but he was soon retaken, and carried before *Justice Fraser*, who committed them to *New-Prison*, and sent back the Evidence to the *Savoy*. The next Day *Patrick* was brought before the Justice, and confessed all the Robberies he could recollect, upon which *Ryley* and *Mackavoy* were removed from *New-Prison* to *Newgate*, and *Patrick* was carried to *New-Prison*, under a strong Guard of Soldiers.

A Copy of a LETTER sent by LUKE RYLEY, but a few Days before his Death, to ———.

Read. S I R,

THOUGH unacquainted, the unfortunate Condition I am in at present, obliges me to trouble you with this, as I am would
that

" that you are a Gentleman who can make Interest in saving my Life. I am here under Sentence of Death, and expect no Relief, if some charitable Friend don't assist me; with the Help of God my Life can be sav'd, if proper Application be made in my Behalf, for the Judge seem'd very favourable to me, and told me he would represent my Case before his Majesty. I am here in the Cells where nobody can come near me, but twice a Day. Mr. Callehan, my Attorney, can describe the whole Affair and Trial to you, which is tedious to mention here.

" I give up my Soul to the Great GOD Almighty, with a free Heart and Mind, and with the Assistance of the Almighty, if I get past this present Danger, I shall take Care to live in the Fear of GOD.

This is from Unfortunate,

LUKE RYLEY.

P. S. I beg your Interest as to saving my Life.

L. R.

Some Observations on the present dangerous Situation of the Public, from the Combination of Thieves, Pick-pockets and Street-Robbers, to carry on their Villanies in Defiance of Justice.

IT was formerly the Glory of this Metropolis, that as she was the most populous, so she was the best govern'd City in Europe. We heard with Astonishment of the Cheats, Robberies, and Murders, committed in other Places, and though our Happiness was not augmented by the Miseries of our Neighbours, yet we conceiv'd it more clearly, from having frequent Opportunities of entering into such Comparisons: But now the Scene is changed;

Robberies and Murders are as frequent here, as any where; and the Insolence of our Thieves is come to such a Height, that small Bye-Streets are not safe in the Day, and the most public ones are the most expos'd when once it becomes Night.

THIS is not occasioned by one or two Gangs of harden'd Villains, whose Necessities render them daring, or whose Crimes have made them desperate, but it is owing to such Numbers betaking themselves to these wicked Practices, that they find themselves too strong for the ordinary Guardians of Peace; and because they frequently get the better, begin now not only to detest, but despise Justice; wrecking their Malice on innocent Persons, by Way of Revenge for the Hopes they might entertain of bringing them to their deserved End. In order to deliver us from this sad Situation, and to restore Peace and Security to honest People in the Exercise of their lawful Callings, it is hoped that our Magistrates will give some Attention to the following Points:

First, It is very certain, that People are not born with particular Inclination to these base Practices; but at the same Time it is no less certain, that their Principles are very early corrupted, and that they are in a Manner educated, if not in the direct Exercise of such Rogueries, yet in the Ways that naturally lead to it. This is occasioned by a Decay of Industry, and by the prodigious Increase of late Years of Places of Diversion. There are many good Laws that require the lower Sort of People to put their Children Apprentices, so that they may be provided for during the Space of seven Years, by the Care of their Masters, and be afterwards in a Condition to maintain themselves by their own Labour, in an honest Way, which Laws of late are not put in Execution, but People are left at Liberty to breed their Children how they will, by which Means they become frequently Burdens, and too often Nuisances to their Country.

IN the next Place it is visible, that the multiplying of Publick Houses, or Places where Liquors are sold, encourages and spreads this Spirit of Idleness, which naturally ends in a Spirit of Rapine; because these Places where Spi-

Spirituons Liquors are thus vended, are not immediately under the Eye of the Civil Magistrate, as all Public Houses were; and thus abundance of People are induced to get a Livelihood at the Expence of their Neighbour's Morals, for a Habit of Drinking naturally begets a Habit of keeping ill Company, and this begets all the other ill Habits, the Effects of which were long ago foreseen, and are now become so visible, that unless they are speedily and totally suppress'd, it will really become difficult to get an honest Livelihood; because in the Winter Half Year, the Mornings and Evenings will be in a Manner useless, and all People be forced to do their Business (without Doors at least) in the Middle of the Day.

ADD to this, that these Practices are extremely detrimental to Trade in another Respect, which perhaps has not been enough attended to or considered, I mean the making People afraid to wear, and consequently unwilling to purchase Rings, Watches, Snuff Boxes, or other Things of Value, because the having such Things about them, exposes them in an extraordinary Degree to the Attacks and Insults of these Sort of People, and as there are already but too many Causes of the Decay of Trade, which lie perhaps out of the Reach of our Governors to remove, there ought to be the more Care taken of those that are undoubtedly within their Power.

OUR Grand Juries have shewn a great Readiness, and if proper Encouragement were given them, would be still more ready to present all such Places, as not only harbour Thieves and wicked People, but are supported and maintained

by exhibiting such Diversions, as tend to render Idleness fashionable, and to take away the Shame of Vice. The Constables, and other Officers of Justice, and even the Bulk of the People in general, would be more ready to exert themselves in the Cause of Justice, if the Rewards promis'd by Act of Parliament, were regularly paid; but as the Hazard they run in taking Offenders is certain and immediate, it is impossible they should have any Spirit in running such Hazards, when the Encouragements thought necessary by the Legislature to excite such a Spirit, are very indifferently complied with, at a great Distance of Time, and after such a Train of Sollicitations, as render them no Rewards at all.

THERE might be a great deal more said on so copious a Subject, but as the Magistrates have doubtless employ'd their Thoughts upon it themselves, there is the less need of entering into Particulars; these that have been touched upon are of such publick Notariety, that there is Reason to believe our Magistrates will not be displeas'd at seeing them set in a proper Light, that it may appear how necessary it is at this Juncture, to strengthen the Hands of the Officers of Justice, and to postpone all other Considerations, to that of extinguishing the present dreadful Effects of that Flood of Corruption, which has overspread these great Cities, and alarmed us in such a Manner, as Posterity will scarce Credit, and as our Forefathers never knew. The Axe must now be laid to the Root of the Tree, for Executions will signify little, if the Causes of such Crimes as bring Men to a shameful Death, be not removed.

F I N I S.

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,
OF THE
MALEFACTORS
Who were Executed at TYBURN,

WEDNESDAY the 7th of NOVEMBER, 1744.

BEING THE

Fourth EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY

OF THE

Right Hon^{ble}. Sir Robert Westley, Knt.

LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

Number IV. For the said YEAR.

LONDON:

Printed and Sold by JOHN APPLEBEE, in Bolt-Court, near
the Leg-Tavern, Fleet-street. M,DCC,XLIV.

(Price SIX-PENCE.)

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STANDARD

THE

ORDINARY of NEWGATE,

His ACCOUNT of the

Behaviour, Confession, &c.



At the King's Commission of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer, and Goal Delivery of *Newgate*, held before the Right Honourable Sir ROBERT WESTLEY, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of *London*, the Right Honourable Lord Chief Justice LEE, the Honourable Mr. Baron REYNOLDS, Sir SIMON URLIN, Knt. Recorder of the City, and others of his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of *London*, and Justices of Goal Delivery of *Newgate*, holden for the said City and County of *Middlesex* at Justice-Hall in the Old-Bailey, on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 17th, 18th, and 19th of October, 1744, and in the Eighteenth Year of his Majesty's Reign.

FOUR Men, viz. *Samuel Ellard*, *Richard Lee*, alias *Country Dick*, *Fran-*

cis Moulcer, and *Peter Velgent*; and Three Women, viz. *Ann Gwyn*, *Ann Wells*, alias *Barefoot*, and *Ann Duck*, were by the Jury convicted of capital Offences, and received Sentence of Death.

WHILE under Sentence, they were instructed in their Duty, from the Words of our Saviour, speaking of the Woman who was a most wicked Sinner, who brought an Alabaſter Box of Ointment, and anointed his Feet, and washed them with her Tears, *Luke vii. v. 47. Wherefore I ſay unto you, her Sins which are many are forgiven, for ſhe loved much; but to whom little is forgiven, the ſame loveth little.* A Parallel was made between their Caſe, and that of this Woman's in the Goſpel; and they were informed, that our Bleſſed Father, thro' the Interceſſion of his Son *Jeſus Chriſt*, is ever willing and ready to ex-

ted

tend his Mercy, and receive into his Favour the greatest Sinner on his sincere Repentance ; it not being the Multitude of our Sins, nor the Greatness of them, that will obstruct God's Mercy and Goodness towards us ; but it is our unfeigned Repentance, and true Sorrow for our Sins, that will entitle us to that Mercy : *As I live, saith the Lord God, I delight not in the Death of a Sinner, but rather that he should repent of his Sin and live :* And again, *Turn you, turn you, O House of Israel, from the Evil of your Ways, and live, for I delight not in the Death of a Sinner, saith the Lord, but rather that the Wicked turn from the Evil of his Ways, and live.*

THEY were told, that the more heinous their Sins had been, so much the more ought they to magnify and adore the Grace and Goodness of God for the Pardon thereof. They were strenuously urged to prepare themselves for the Change that was so near ; to unlade their Consciences, confess their Guilt, and implore Forgiveness from their too much offended God. They were told how great a Crime it was to rob our Neighbour ; how expressly contrary to the Command of God, and the Laws of Man ; and that the Robber, sooner or later, will meet his Reward. They were also instructed in the Nature, End, and Design of the Christian Sacraments, and were entreated truly to prepare themselves to receive the blessed Sacrament of our Lord's Last Supper.

ON Thursday, November 1, Report was made to his Majesty in Council of the Seven Malefactors convicted last Sessions, then lying under Sentence of Death in the Cells of Newgate ; when *Peter Velgent*, a Foreigner, for breaking open the House of Mr. *Christopher Pinchbeck*, and stealing from thence Goods of Value, received his Majesty's most gracious Reprieve, and was ordered for Transportation for Life. The remaining Six, viz. *Richard Lee*, alias *Country Dick*, *Francis Moulcer*, *Samuel Ellard*, *Ann Gwyn*, *Ann Wells*, alias *Barefoot*, and *Ann Duck*, were ordered for Execution.

THEY all, while under Sentence, constantly attended Chapel, and to Appearance behaved devoutly and seriously, except now and then when the Felons of the Common-Side came up, they shewed too great a Fondness for their Company, and too little a Regard for their own Souls, for which being once or twice reproved, they became more observant, and more intent.

1. *Francis Moulcer*, of *St. John's, Hackney*, was indicted, for that he, on the 6th of *September*, in the Eighteenth Year of his Majesty's Reign, upon *Ann Bishop*, Spinster, under the Age of Ten Years, feloniously did make an Assault, and her the said *Ann Bishop* did ravish, and carnally know, and wickedly did abuse, against the Form of the Statute.

Francis

Francis Moulcer was 55 Years of Age, born at *Market-Deeping* in *Lincolnshire*, of honest reputable Parents, his Father and Grandfather being both born in the same Place, and lived in much Credit and Reputation. He was the youngest of Nine Children, and his Father was very careful in his Education, and brought him up in Christian Principles: When old enough, he was bound as an Apprentice to his Father, who was a *Collar-Maker*, and served out his Time with him. Though even while an Apprentice, his too early Fondness for Vice and Wickedness appeared, and his following lewd Women was so apparently barefac'd, that his Father in his Will left his whole Fortune to his Brother, who was the Eldest of Nine Children, as he was the Youngest, all the rest being dead, and left him only one Shilling.

AFTER his Father's Death, which happened about Twelve Years since, his Brother, who came into the Business, and had married a Wife with above a Thousand Pounds, would have had him work'd Journey-work with him; but he refused, and came to *London*, and work'd here and about the Country in many Places, till about seven Years ago he went to Mr. *Field*, a *Collar-Maker*, at *Stamford-Hill*, where he continued till he committed the wicked Crime for which he died.

HE cohabited with a Woman whom he brought out of the Country with him for some Years, and had by her five Children, who are all dead, and

the Woman returned into the Country again.

HE was married last June to one *Martha Gr——y*, who was a Servant in *Cheapside*; but she would never suffer him (whatever might be her Reason for marrying) to Bed with her. His Acquaintance with her was accidental; he happened to see her at a Public House one Sunday Morning at *Stamford-Hill*, where he fell into Discourse with her, gain'd from her her Name, and Place of Abode, and after a few Visits married her.

He owned his committing the Rape upon the Child, and his giving her the Poul Disease, as sworn against him on his Trial. He behaved well while under Sentence, declared himself truly penitent for all his Sins, came constantly to chapel, made regular Responses, and behaved as became his Circumstances. He believ'd in Christ, and died in Peace with all Men.

2. *Samuel Eldard*, was indicted for being seen at large in *Great-Britain*, without lawful Cause, before the Expiration of the Term for which he was ordered to be transported, to wit, on the 16th of July last, in the Parish of *St. Martin's, Ludgate*.

THE Record of his Conviction was produced in Court, setting forth, that on the 8th of April, 1741, he was convicted of stealing 18s. 9d. the Property of *William Shipman*; and the Record of his receiving Sentence of Transportation for seven Years for the same

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ame being read, and he being prov'd the identical Person, he was sentenced to die, according to the Act in that case made and provided, which sets forth, that if any Person be found at large within the Kingdom of Great-Britain, within the Time limited for his or her Transportation, he or she shall be executed as guilty of Felony without Benefit of Clergy.

Samuel Ellard, about 30 Years of Age, was born of honest Parents in *Spittle-Fields*; his Father was a Master Weaver, who put him to School a little while; but dying, he received but very little Learning: when of Age, he was put Apprentice to a Butcher, with whom he serv'd out his Time, and afterwards work'd in *Spittle-Fields Market* for different People, and generally behaved pretty well, till he committed the Robbery for which he was transported about four Years and a half ago, which Robbery he own'd; but to extenuate it, said he was in Liquor, and did it at the Instigation of a young Fellow a Sailor who was going to Sea; 'twas a Cheesemonger's Shop in *Spittle-Fields*; he went behind the Counter, and took out of the Till 18s. 9d. but being seen by a Neighbour, who alarmed the Cheesemonger, he was seiz'd, though he struggled very hard to get away, saying he would swear a Robbery against them, if they detained him, and swore and curs'd in a prodigious Manner, and was, with a good deal of Difficulty, held, and carried before a Magistrate, where the Prosecutor described the Marks of a Half Crown, and several small Pieces of Money, which were found upon him; he was sent to *Newgate*, tried at the *Old-Bailey*, and re-

ceived Sentence of Transportation for seven Years, and was accordingly with other Convicts, shipp'd on Board for *America*, where he was sold* to a Planter, who (he says) used him very cruel; that his Master was a *Greekian*, of a most Savage Disposition, having (by the Accounts he had heard) whipp'd seven of his Men to Death; and his Master's Wife, who was an *Irisbewoman*, being likewise of a turbulent Spirit: He was determined if possible, to run away; and accordingly, the very first Opportunity he had, he embrac'd; and filling his Pockets with what Victuals he could find, set out in the Evening after he had done work, travelled all that Night, and next Day, and so on till he reach'd *Philadelphia*, which was above 300 Miles distant from his Master's Plantation.

H E frequently travelled thro' Woods 20 or 30 Miles in length, without seeing either Man or House; he was several Times taken up as a † *Run-a-way*, having no Pass; but no Pursuit being made after him, and he telling a plausible Tale, that he had Served his Time out, but owing his Master Twenty-Shillings, he wanted to make him Serve 4 Years more for it. The People pittied him, let him lose, and gave him Victuals to support him till he arriv'd at *Philadelphia*, from whence he went to *New York*, where he entered himself on Board the *Gosport* Man of War, where he continued about half a Year; and then with many others, left that Ship, went to *Philadelphia*, and enter'd himself on Board a Merchant Man bound for *London*, and in about two Months, got safe into the River *Thames*, which is now about two Years and a half ago, fo

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* The Manner of these Convicts being sold, is as follows: They are placed in a Row together, like so many Oxen or Cows, and the Planters come and survey them, and if they like 'em, they agree for Price, with the Person entrusted with the selling of 'em; and after they have paid the Money, they ask 'em if they like him for a Master, and is willing to go with him; if they answer in the Affirmative, they are delivered to him as his Property; if on the contrary, as it sometimes happens, they should answer in the Negative, the Planter has his Money again, and another Planter may make Choice of him, whom he may likewise Refuse, but no more, for with the Third it seems, he is oblig'd to go, whether he likes him or not.

† As there are frequently People who run away from their Masters, there is a Reward of twenty Shillings paid for the taking of 'em, which makes it very difficult for 'em to escape; when a Master gives them a Discharge, he always gives them a Pass, by the Authority of which, they may safely go any where, and without one, they are liable to be put into a Goal, and confin'd for some Days, to see if any Enquiry be made after them.

so that he was no more than two Years gone out of the seven.

WHEN he came home he went to Work as a Porter to the Market People, carrying Fruit of different kinds for them, chiefly at *Fleet-market*, and has earned sometimes (as he says) 30 s. a Week, and behav'd himself very honestly and industriously; and tho' several knew of his former Misfortune, yet did he work in this manner for two Years together, and none offer'd to molest him, till July last he was taken up about half an hour past Six o'Clock in the Morning on *Ludgate-Hill*, with his Knot on his Shoulder going to Work; was sent to *Newgate*, try'd and Convicted as above. About Seven or Eight Months ago he was Married to his poor Wife who is big with Child, she came frequently to see him while under Sentence and wept bitterly. He came constantly to Chapel, but seem'd very ignorant of Religion; behaved quietly, owned the Justice of his Sentence, frequently shed Tears; said he believed in Christ, he repented of all his Sins, and Died in Peace with all Men.

Ann Duck and *Ann Barefoot*, otherwise *Wells*, of *St. Sepulchre's, London*, were indicted for assaulting *George Cheshire* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him Four Pence in Monies, the Monies of the said *George Cheshire*, Sept. 21, and were by the Jury found Guilty, and sentenc'd to die.

3. *Ann Duck* was about 25 Years of Age, born in *Little White's-Alley, Chancery-Lane*, the Daughter of one *Duck*, a Black, well known to many Gentlemen in our Inns of Court, by teaching them the Use of the Small Sword, of which he was a very good Master. *Duck* sent his Daughter to School, and had proper Education given her to fit her for Business. After his Death, her Mother, who is a White Woman, and now living, took Care of her, and the rest of her Children, for she had several by her Husband the Black. But *Ann*, impatient of Restraint, soon after the Death of her Father, (which was about Four Years since) launched out into such Excesses, as were beyond her Mother's Power to controul; and became as expert a Mistress in all Manner of Wickedness, as Satan himself could make her. In short,

hardly any Thing wicked came amiss to her. She first became a Servant at a Bawdy House; then walk'd the Streets on her own Account; next commenc'd Pickpocket; at length became so bold, so resolute, and so daring, as to commit Street-Robberies even upon Men too, some of which she has confessed, which are hereunto annex'd. A full Account of her Life and Scenes of Villainy, alone would be sufficient to fill this Paper. She has been try'd several Times at the *Old-Bailey*, yet had the Fortune to get off, till at Length Justice overtook her, and she was deservedly condemn'd, though but for a Trifle.

AFTER Condemnation she appear'd but little Penitent, and when she came to Chapel, would much rather talk with her old Companions thro' the Lattice, than attend to the more serious Affair, the Welfare of her Soul; she nevertheless said, she believ'd in Christ, hop'd that God would save her Soul, and died in Peace with all Men.

Ann Barefoot with *Ann Gwyn*, of *St. Andrew's, Holborn*, were indicted for assaulting *William Hamilton*, in the Dwelling House of *Henry Gray*, putting him in Fear, and taking from him 12 s. 6 d. the Money of the said *William*, in the said Dwelling House, Oct. 12.

4. *Ann Barefoot*, alias *Wells*, was about 25 Years of Age, born in *Cambridge*, where her Father, some Years since, kept an Inn, and while he liv'd, bestow'd a good Education upon her: When he died she came up to *London*, and lived some Time with an Aunt in *Bishopsgate-street*, and afterwards at divers Places as a Servant, and at first behaved pretty well, till she contracted an Acquaintance with a Brewer's Servant, with whom she lived as a Wife, though she never was married, and by him had two Children, which are since dead; but even while she cohabited with this Man, her Mind was roving, and she frequently walk'd the Streets, and pick'd up Men. 'Twas one Night she came out from her Lodgings in *Whitechapel*, with a View to pick some one up, she was pick'd up herself by the Constables, and carried to the *Poultry-Compter*: next Day she was carried before the sitting Alderman, and was by him committed to hard

hard Labour to *Bishopsgate* Workhouse, where she continued about one Month, and in that Time contracted an Intimacy with a Woman who was of the same Stamp with herself, and committed to that Place on the same Score: They happened to be both discharged together, and the Woman asking her to go with her to *Chick-Lane*, where she used to lodge, *Ann* consented, went with her, and never went near the Brewer's Servant any more.

SHE soon became a noted Thief as well as Street-Walker, and extended her Acquaintance amongst a great Number of Thieves, Whores, Pickpockets, &c. of both Sexes, so that she had Thoughts of keeping a **Bouzing Ken* of her own; and accordingly she took a House in *Thatch'd-Court* in *Chick Lane*, which she kept for about a Year; but not finding her Customers come fast enough, and finding too that it was much dearer than Lodging, she laid it down, and went and lodg'd at Mr. *Gray's*, in *Black-Bay-Alley*, in *Chick-Lane*, (from which House she was taken) 'Twas here she became acquainted with *Ann Gwyn*, and other infamous People like herself; here too she became acquainted with *Tho. Wells*, (who is now a Prisoner in *Newgate*, for assaulting and wounding in a barbarous Manner *Alexander Forfar*, a Headborough) and passed for his Wife, but she never was married. She was concern'd in many Robberies, and was a most wicked Creature.

WHILE under Confinement, she had hardly any Sense of her miserable Condition; chose rather to be chatting with her Companions, than regarding the precious Moments she was so idly losing. After the Dead-Warrant came down, she sometimes shed Tears, but still seemed not sufficiently sensible of her former mispent Life. She said indeed she repented of her Sins, and died in Peace with all Mankind.

Ann Gwyn was indicted for the same Robbery with *Ann Barefoot*, and found Guilty, Death.

5. *Ann Gwyn*, 27 Years of Age, born in *Golden-Lane*, in the Parish of *St. Luke's, Middlesex*.

Her Parents were poor, but honest People, who gave her the best Education they could afford, by putting her to School to learn to Read and Write: They also instructed her in the Principles and Duties of the Christian Religion, and brought her up in the best Manner their Circumstances would admit them. After their Death, she lived in different Places as a Servant, till at Length she turned Washerwoman, and washed for several in and about her own Neighbourhood, and behaved with a good deal of Honesty, till falling into bad Company, she became as vile as any Prostitute of 'em all, and lived upon the Spoil and Plunder of Mankind. She has been a Common Street-Walker for some Years, young as she was, and seldom left a Man whom she had pick'd up, without robbing him of something. In short, I believe, Three such vile Women as *Duck*, *Barefoot*, and *Gwyn*, were hardly ever seen together within the Walls of *Newgate*; and happy perhaps may it be to many Persons now living, that they are in Time cut off, and prevented from doing more Mischief; from one Degree of Wickedness to another they had already gradually arose, and who knows in the End, had they been suffered to live, to what Height their infamous Impudence might have carried them: And did Men but consider what Hazard! what Dangers they run! when they pick up, or suffer themselves to be pick'd up by such vile Women; surely none in their Senses would ever attempt it.

PITY it is, that some proper Method is not put in Practice to root out of the Streets of this our grand Metropolis such drove of these Creatures we each Night see, a Place famous for good and wholesome Laws; but sorry I am to say it, infamous for not putting them in execution; why will not every Member of the Community, as a Member, exert himself in so good a Cause, if not for his own Sake, for the Sake of his Friends, his Neighbours, and their Families? How often do we hear of a Son, a Servant, nay sometimes the Master himself, being drawn away by these vile Wretches, to the Prejudice of their Healths, and Constitutions, the Loss of their Substance, and the Ruin of their Souls,

* A Bouzing-Ken is a Drinking House.

Souls, and all for want of a due Regulation and Observance of our wholesome Laws; suppose, instead of Watchmen sleeping away their Time, or spending their Time at some Alehouse, both which Cases are too frequent among them, one from among their Body, or a Supernumary Man, was appointed by each Parish (and 'twould be but a small Expence to each Parish) whose Business should be to walk round (not with a Lanthorn and Staff to distinguish him, but properly arm'd) to observe, not only that the Watchmen themselves do their Duties, but also to take up every Street-Walker he sees, and carry her to the Watch-house, or some Place of Security, and this to be done every Night, and every Hour in the Night, not at settled Times; this would soon rid our Streets, and we might walk in safety and quietness, from and to our Habitations. I do not doubt but there may be Objections started against what I now propose, Improbabilities supposed, and what not; but to me, that matters not, my Heart is warm in the Cause, I mean well! I mean honestly! for the good Safety and Happiness of Mankind; and let some one, whose Head is better, or Heart more warm, improve on my Hint, or propose a better, I have my End.

Ann Gwyn behaved much in the same Manner with her two Fellow Sufferers, more fond of her Companions than of her own Soul; however, she forgave, as she hop'd for Forgiveness, and died in Peace with all Men.

Richard Lee, commonly called *Country Dick*, of *St. Giles's in the Fields*, was indicted for assaulting *William Price*, in the Dwelling House of *Mary John's*, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Hat, Value 7 s. a Perriwig, Value 12 s. a Silver Stock Buckle, Value 6 s. a Pair of Silver Buttons, Value 2 s. and 10 s. in Money, his Property, was found Guilty, and received Sentence of Death.

6. *Richard Lee* was about 19 Years of Age, born at *Masfield* in *Gloucestershire*, about 5 Miles from *Bath*, and 10 from *Bristol*. His Father was formerly Coachman to the *Lady Molineux*, and afterwards kept an Inn at *Bath*; but Business failing, he retired to *Masfield*, where *Dick* was born. He had very little Education given him,

not going above a Month to School to an Old Woman, so that he could neither Write or Read, and was very ignorant of all Religion, but very expert in all Wickedness. His Father's chief Employment was selling *Masfield Cakes*, from Place to Place, wherein our *Dick* was made Use of as an Assistant, as well as to his Mother; after his Father had left her, and till *Dick* had got some other Employment, which was that of Riding Postillion, to and from *London*, for several People. He once got into Service, but there he staid not long. He was intimately acquainted with a young Man, born in the same Parish, very near him, with whom he committed several Robberies, as may be seen in the *Appendix*; and who taught him the Art of selling Rings; which Art *Dick* soon became Master of, and has sold some hundred Brass Rings as Gold; in the doing which, he always went in a plain Way, like a Country Fellow, which gave him the Title of *Country Dick*.

HE was the first Person who attempted with Hangers the rescuing Villains out of the Hands of Justice, in which he too well succeeded, and from thence was called their *Captain*. He was a little Fellow, but of a bold and daring Spirit. He denied his actually Robbing the Prosecutor of the Things mentioned in the Indictment, but owned that he had them in Exchange for Rings. The Fallacy of such a Way of Reasoning was easily exposed, and he became a little more sensible, and owned the Justice of his Sentence, yet he did not behave so well as might be expected for one under his Circumstances, choosing rather to be talking with his Companions, than observing his Duty, till the Dead Warrant came down; then, indeed, he appeared a little more sedate, sometimes shed Tears, said he forgave as he expected Forgiveness, and died in Peace with all Men.

At the Place of EXECUTION.

TUESDAY, November 6, the Day before their Execution, they all of them received the Sacrament of our blessed Lord, and wept each of them most bitterly: being ask'd,

as soon as they had done, if they were not guilty for which they were to suffer, Tears so stop'd their Utterance, that they made no Answer.

THE Morning they died, they all came up to Chappel, were very devout at Prayers and Singing of Psalms; they were then carried down and put into two Carts, about 9 o'Clock. The three Men in one Cart, and the three Women in the other. When they came to the Place of Execution, they had not much to add to their former Confessions: *Francis Moulter* for ravishing *Ann Bishop*, acknowledg'd his Guilt, and that he deservedly suffer'd: *Samuel Ellard* own'd likewise the Justice of his Sentence, and that he had been a very wicked Youth: *Richard Lee*, otherwise *Country Dick*, own'd he had been a notorious Thief and Cheat, yet was not willing downright to own the present Fact: *Ann Duck* was in the same Tone, in regard to the Fact for which she died; but own'd she had been a most wicked Creature, and had done many Robberies: *Ann Barefoot*, otherwise *Wells*, and *Ann Gwyn*, both own'd the Robbery for which they died.

THEY were all very serious and devout at Prayers, wept plentifully, and went off the Stage crying out, *Lord have Mercy upon us, Lord Jesus receive our Spirits.*

This is all the Account given by me,

JAMES GUTHRIE,

Ordinary of Newgate.

A P P E N D I X.

The following is an Account of the Robberies committed by ANN DUCK, taken from her own Mouth in Newgate.

IT is a melancholly Observation, that notwithstanding such frequent Examples are made of Offenders, and altho', so many fall by the Hand of publick Justice, and are punish'd for their Vices, in the Loss of their Lives; yet such is the Prevalence of Evil Custom, and so

strong the Force of wicked Habits, that the most shocking Instances of Distress and Anguish, are not sufficient to deter from Courses, which must necessarily conclude in Horror and Destruction.

Too many Proofs of the Depravity and Degeneracy of Human Nature, are generally given in these Accounts: and though the fatal Rocks are so plainly pointed out, on which Multitudes of unfortunate, thoughtless Creatures have been Ship-wreck'd; yet such is the Condition of a Mind in love with, and inur'd to Vice, that even the most firm Expectation of Shame and Ruin, is not attended with any good Effect.

'TIS worth remarking, that when these inconsiderate Wretches have brought themselves to a fatal Necessity of reaping the Fruit of their vicious Labour, their greatest Concern is, to extenuate their Guilt; and even in their dying Minutes, they too frequently endeavour by solemn Asseverations, and mean Prevarications, to persuade the World, that they are Innocent, or not so shamefully wicked as has been imagined.

IT being apprehended, that the Public would be desirous of knowing the Causes which drew on the Misfortunes of the Malefactors executed on *Wednesday* last, some extraordinary Pains has been taken to get such Transactions as are most remarkable in the Lives of these unhappy Persons, which are as follows, viz.

ON the 28th of December, 1741, I and my Fellow-Sufferer *Ann Barefoot*, being out on our Walks, as we generally were 3 or 4 Times a Week in the Evenings, we met with one *Wm. Cooper*, in *Eagle and Child Alley*, between *Shoe-Lane*, and the *Fleet-Market*: I directly laid hold of him, and cried out to *Ann Barefoot* to come to my Assistance, which she accordingly did; when she came, we both seiz'd him, I with my Right Hand, and she with her Left; I had my other Arm round him, whilst *Barefoot* endeavour'd to dive into the left Pocket of his Breeches, but with the Struggling, pulled out his Shirt, before she could get to his Pocket; at length she got out of his Pocket a Money-bag which contain'd 35 s. and gave it me. After we had got the Money, we cried out *George! George!* which we did on purpose to frighten the old Man

Man, that we might have an Opportunity of making our Escapes. It was with some Difficulty that we kept the Money, even after we had got it out of his Pocket, for he pull'd at the Bag one Way, and I pull'd another, till at last I was too strong for him, got it from him, and gave it to *Bearfoot*, and she run away with it. He then seiz'd on me, and I was carried to the *Compter* that Night, and the next Day brought before the sitting Alderman at *Guildhall*, who committed me to *Newgate*; and when Sessions came on, I was tried and acquitted. My Companion *Ann Barefoot*, escaped by running away, and she was so ungrateful that she sunk all the *Cole*.

June 2d, 1743, *Elizabeth Yates* being out on her Walks, pick'd up one *John A——s*, and brought him into the House of one *Mary Ballat*, otherwise *Ballard*, between Twelve and One in *Thatch'd-Alley*, *Chick Lane*, where *Yates* ask'd him to give her a Dram. I at that Time acted as Mistress of the House, and a hopeful Mistress I thought my self. I shew'd *Yates* and *John A——s* up one Pair of Stairs, and brought them a Dram. He had not been there above a Quarter of an Hour, before I took an Opportunity of throwing him down by force on the Bed, and put my Hand in his Pocket, and took out 11 Shillings; after I had done, I turn'd his Pocket inside out, and he endeavoured to get the Money from me; upon which I immediately gave a Knock with my Foot, and up came *Wm. P——ce*, and swore *D——n his Eyes*, if he made any Disturbance there, he would throw him out of Window; upon which, he went down Stairs, and went to the Watch-house, and brought the Constable of the Night, and a Watchman, and charg'd me with the Robbery; and I was carried to the Watch-house, and from thence to the *Compter*; and the next Day to the sitting Alderman at *Guildhall*, who committed me to *Newgate*, and took my Trial at one *Mr. Thomas G——m*, who ask'd us to go and drink

THESE Things gave me no great Concern, for as soon as I was discharged, I went to the old Trade again; and one Evening as I and *Alice Norman* was on our usual Walks, coming along the Ditch-Side, we met with one *Mr. Thomas G——m*, who ask'd us to go and drink

a Glas with him; I told him I would, if he could persuade the Gentlewoman who was with me to go; on which he ask'd her if she would please to go too; she seem'd very unwilling, but at length says she to him, to oblige you, Sir, I don't care if I do: But I hope, Sir, you mean no Harm; you look like a civil Gentleman, and I don't doubt but you'll act like one. Accordingly we went with him to our old Place, *Mary Ballat's*, in *Thatch'd-Alley*, and when we came there, we ask'd him, if he would please to go up Stairs, which he readily comply'd with, call'd for several Quarters of Brandy, began to be very merry, and seem'd to be very well pleas'd in our Company, little thinking what Company he was going with; at last I began to be a little busy about his Pockets, whilst *Alice* supplied him with Liquor, and though he was a little in Liquor, he did not like that my Hands should be so near his Pockets; for says he, I desire you would keep your Hands to yourself, for I don't want them to be so near. O Lord, Sir says I, What do you mean? I don't understand you, I hope Sir, you do not take us for Women of the Town. I don't know, says he, but I cannot say that I approve of your Behaviour. Then I and *Norman* began to pull off our Masks, and we swore *D——n our Eyes*, (God forgive us!) you shall soon see what we are, and we directly threw him by force on the Bed, and pick'd his Pocket of his Watch, and five Guineas; after we had robb'd him, he swore he would take us up, and prosecute us, if we did not return the Money and Watch. Regardless of his Threats, I took my old Method, that is, I gave a Knock with my Foot, and up came *John W——*; when the Gentleman saw a Man, he was a little surpriz'd; but recovering himself, he says, I have been robb'd by these two Women; upon which *W——* began to bully, and said *D——n you* Sir, I don't know what Business you have here with my Wife, and Sister; upon which the Gentleman immediately went down Stairs, and made the best of his Way. But three Days after, he took us both up, and we were committed to *Newgate*; but he not appearing at the Sessions, we were discharged.

I and *Anne Barefoot* was another Night about 8 in the Evening, I think it was in *January* last, just by *Sheer-Lane*, near *Temple-Bar*, where we saw

saw a Gentleman very well dress'd; *Ann Barefoot* ask'd him, if he would please to give her a Glass of Wine, and while he and *Barefoot* were talking together, I came up, and spoke to the Gentleman likewise; at which he seem'd displeas'd, and bid me go about my Business, and said, don't you see I am talking with another Woman; at which *Barefoot* said, Sir, don't be angry, 'tis only my Cousin, and if you like of it, Sir, we may all go to her Lodging in *Green's Rents*, which is not far off. He agreed, and we all went together to her pretended Lodging. There being no Wine in the House, which the Gentleman chose, we told him he might have a Tiff of Punch, which he agreed to; it was brought, and we had five or six more; and between Twelve and One o'Clock, he paid the Reckoning, which to the best of my Remembrance was twelve Shillings, and was going; Sir, says *Barefoot*, it being so late, you had better stay here all Night, for fear you should meet with some vile People, and be knock'd down and robb'd. You see Sir, you are got into an honest House, and likewise in very modest Girls Company; will you please to lie down on the Bed, if you don't care to go into it, we both will sit up in the Room that no Body may hurt you, or rob you of your Money and Watch, for I see you have got one. I don't care if I do, said the Gentleman, but I'll have the other Tiff of Punch first, which was accordingly brought; it was drank up, but we took care that he should drink most of it. After it was out, he laid himself down to sleep (having drank pretty freely) it was between 2 and 3 o'Clock in the Morning, and in about half an Hour, he was fast; upon which *Barefoot* said to me, *Duck, now is the Time to do our Business*; accordingly I put my Hands into his Breeches, took out his Watch and six Guineas, and out of his Waistcoat Pocket a Silver Snuff-Box; after we had robb'd him, we went down Stairs, and made the best of our Way to our old Habitation in *Chick-Lane*, where the next Day we sold the Watch and Snuff box to a *Fence**, who is since dead, or else I would mention her Name; for if there were no Receivers, there would be no Thieves.

ABOUT a Week after this Robbery, I went to the House to see how Matters stood, and the young Woman told me, that we had not been gone a Quarter of an Hour, before the Gentleman wak'd, and mis'd his Things; upon which he knock'd with his Shoe upon the Floor, and the young Woman went up: When she came into the Room, he asked her what was become of the two Women who had been in his Company, and lodged there? She told him, they had been gone some Hours, for they did not lodge there; they had no Women Lodgers, nor were there any Women in the House besides herself and her Mother; on which he fell into a violent Passion, and went away, swearing he would prosecute the House; but I was told he never did.

I and my Fellow-Sufferer *Anne Barefoot*, going up *Snow-Hill* one Evening, I think it was in the Month of *December*, where we met a Man between the Hours of eight and nine o'Clock, it being a dismal cold Night, and very Snowy, he having a Great Coat on. I accosted him after my usual Manner; my Dear it is a very cold Night, suppose you, this young Woman and I, were to go to a House, I know you will be so good as to give us a Dram this cold Evening; I don't care if I do, says the Man, if you can carry me to a civil House; a civil House! replied I, that I can; with that, *Barefoot* and I carried him to our old House in *Thatch'd Alley*, in *Chick-Lane*, where the Landlady of the House shew'd us all three up Stairs, where we ask'd him what he would treat us withal; he said, my Dears whatever the House affords, Wine, Punch or Brandy; accordingly a Bowl of Punch was call'd for, and we drank it up, and call'd for another; while the Punch was making, he began to be very rude and troublesome; particularly to *Ann Barefoot*; (for he seem'd to have no liking to me, he swore he did not like my Face, being of a tawny Complexion) upon which *Barefoot* severely reprimanded him, and ask'd him what he meant by it? What, did he take them to be Women of the Town? If you do, you are much mistaken, for we are both married Women, and have two very good

* Who is one that buys stolen Goods at half their Value.

good Husbands (and God knows neither of us were ever married, but we have had many that we call'd Husbands, God forgive us!) Whereupon he began to be a little more civil, and we told him at the same time, it was a Thing they never did in their Lives, go into a House with a strange Man, and that he may take it as a particular Favour; it being a very cold Night, we said, a Dram would warm us, or a Bowl of Punch, which was the very Reason we came with you. While we was talking, up comes the Landlady with the other Bowl of Punch; the Man ask'd our Landlady to drink a Glass, which she did, and drank to his good Health; and at the same time told him, he need not be any way uneasy in the Company he was in, for she could pass her Word they were as modest Girls as any in *London*, so Sir, I am your humble Servant. When the second Bowl of Punch was just out, we perceiv'd he began to be very merry, and now we thought it was the most properest Time for our purpose; so I took my usual Method, with the Assistance of *Ann Barefoot*, and threw him by force on the Bed, and while I laid on him with all the Strength I had, she pick'd his Pocket of his Watch, and about two and twenty Shillings in Silver; when we had so done, I gave my usual Signal with a Knock with my Foot, and up came one of our Bullies, (or Husbands as we call them) *Thomas H——*, who swore at the Person we had robb'd, and ask'd him, what Business he had there, in Company with his Wife; the Man being frightned, ran down Stairs, crying out *Thieves! Murder! I am robb'd of my Watch and Money!* He went immediately to one Mr *R——son*, to know what he must do in this Affair; he advis'd him to go to Justice *Wroth*, for a Warrant, which was granted him, and he came the same Night with a Constable, and took me in the same House, *Ann Barefoot* being gone. As soon as he saw the Landlady of the House, he fell abusing of her, and saying, is these your modest Girls as any in *London*, with a Pox to you. I was carried that Night to *St. Sepulchre's* Watch house, and there was examined by the Constable of the Night, and he swore positively to me, that I was the Person who threw him on the Bed, whilst the other robb'd

him; upon which I was committed to the *Compter*, and the next Day carried before the sitting Alderman, who committed me to *Newgate*, and was tried the next Sessions, but was so fortunate as again to be acquitted.

I and *Ann Barefoot* one Evening were going down *Holborn*, between the Hours of 7 and 8 o'Clock, I think it was in the Month of *February* last, wen we met one * * * * *, a Gentleman, belonging to one of the Inns of Court, (as I have been informed since.) *Ann Barefoot* went up to him, she being more agreeable than myself, and ask'd him, if he would not give her and her Cousin, (meaning me) a Glass of Wine. The Gentleman reply'd, I don't care if I do, you seem to be agreeable, and likewise a good natur'd Girl; but where shall we go to drink a Glass? Oh! Sir, says she, to my Cousin's Lodgings, which is just by. With all my Heart, says the Gentleman. Accordingly we took him to our old Lodging in *Chick-Lane*, and conducted him up Stairs: When he came there, he seem'd surpriz'd to see what a Room we brought him to; but giving him good Words, he seem'd at last pretty well satisfied, and began to be very jocular, and asked us what we would drink. Oh, good Sir, it is not Manners for us to choose, it shall be whatever you please. Well then, says the Gentleman, what think you of a Glass of Wine, or a Bowl of Punch, for I can drink either. Then if you please, Sir, a Tiff of Punch. Thereupon a Half Crown Bowl was order'd, and as soon as that was out, we had another, which was soon drank, and a Third also was called for. We both took Care to supply him, but were cautious ourselves of drinking, in Regard to the Business that lay before us. After the Third Bowl was out, he began to be a little uneasy; whether he had any Mistrust of us or no, I cannot tell, upon which I went down Stairs, and left *Barefoot* and him alone, knowing that she had a Tongue well hung, and, if possible, would prevail on him to stay.

I had not been down Stairs a Quarter of an Hour, but he called for another Tiff, which was immediately carried up by our Landlady, and I follow'd. When I came up, I said to him, Sir, I hope you are in a better Humour than you was when

when I went down Stairs; I was afraid that either I, or my Friend, had disoblig'd you. No! no! I do assure you, you have not; and to convince you of it, when this Bowl is out, I will have another, if you both will be so obliging as to give me your Companies. Oh! Sir, if our Companies will be agreeable, we are very willing to oblige you in any Thing that lies in our Power, for you look so much like a Gentleman, that I am well assur'd you would offer nothing indecent; for the Gentlewoman of the House knows us to be very modest, sober Girls, and (if you please) we will call her up, that she may justify the Truth of what we say. He reply'd, he did not in the least doubt the Truth of it. When the Tiff was out, he called up the Landlady to see what was to pay, which was between 11 and 12 o'Clock at Night. Says *Barefoot*, come, Sir, don't let us part with dry Lips; my Dear, 'tis not so late. He then began to be pretty merry, upon which we thought the other Tiff would make him quite so: Accordingly the other was called for, and we took Care to supply him very freely, till at last he began to be sleepy. With some Persuasions he laid himself down on the Bed, and soon fell fast asleep, agreeable to our Desire. Then we both consulted what was best to be done; we soon came to our wicked Resolution (God forgive us!) to rob him, when *Barefoot* took out of his Pock 8 Guineas, 15 s. in Silver, and his Watch, while I held the Candle. When we had done, we went away directly, giving the Landlady two Guineas not to discover us. We went to a House just by, and shared the Money: The next Day we went to *J—* and sold the Watch for 3 Guineas, which we also equally divided betwixt us; what became of the Gentleman we never heard since, nor was it our Desire.

N. B. I acknowledge I have been in almost all the Goals in London, viz. *Wood-street* and the *Poultry Compters*; *New-Prison*, *Clerkenwell Bridewell*, three Times in the *London Work-House*, once in *Bridewell Hospital*, and several Times in *Newgate*. I hope none will reflect on my poor Mother, for if I had taken her Advice, I had not brought myself to such an unhappy End. I hope my Sister will take Warning by me,

and take Care what Company she keeps, for ill Company has been the Ruin of me. So the Lord have Mercy on my poor Soul.

From my Cell in
Newgate, Nov.
1st, 1744.

Ann Duck.

A Copy of a LETTER sent by
ANN DUCK to her Mother, a few
Days before her Execution.

Honoured Mother,

MY Trust being in the Divine Mercies of God Almighty, through the Merits of my Blessed Saviour Jesus Christ, whose precious Blood was shed on the Cross for lost, and undone Sinners—Glory be to the Holy Name,—Seeing there were no other Means better to bring me to himself, than by this Sort of Death.—O Lord, I thank and praise thy Holy Name, for all thy Mercies. —O Lord, if I had lived on in my former Course, I might have died as a Brute Beast, having neither Sense of thy Mercies, nor my having a Soul, which is thy Property: Thou gave it, and to Thee, O Lord, I resign it. My dear Mother, for Christ's Sake be Comforted. Rejoyce in the Lord, for his Mercies are infinite, and my Hope is, for the Merits of my Precious Saviour, to obtain Mercy. I conclude with my Prayers to the Almighty, that you may not go with Sorrow to the Grave. The Lord bless you, and keep you, and my poor Sister, which is the Desire of your Daughter, whose Hope it is in a short Time to be in Heaven, Amen, Amen!

Ann Duck.

November 3, 1744.
From my Cell.

For Mrs. ANN DUCK. A Copy

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A Copy of a LETTER sent by
ANN DUCK to her Cousin, a few
Days before her Execution.

Dear Cousin,

IT is the Pleasure of God to call me out
of the World, Glory be to his Holy
Name for all his Mercies. I hope it is the
Means of the Salvation of my Soul, — For
his Divine Will is not the Death of a Sinner,
I mean Spiritual Death, *but rather that they
should turn from their Wickedness and live*

MY Divine Lord, I sue to Thee for Mer-
cy, for the Merits of thy Blessed Son my
Saviour Jesus Christ, in whom I put my
Trust:

DEAR Cousin, I return my Thanks, Pray-
ers, and Blessing, to you, for your charitable
Care in the saving of my Body. I pray God
bless you in this World and in the next. For
God's Sake comfort my poor aged Mother and
my poor Sister, in doing which I hope God
will shower down Blessings innumerable on you
and yours, which is the Desire of your dying
Cousin, who hopes in a short Time to be with
the Creator. *Amen, Amen!*

Ann Duck.

November 3; 1744.
From my Cell.

For Mr. BRIDGET.

To FRANCIS MOULCER, under Sentence
of Death.

Francis!

I DO not choose to put my Name to this
Letter, lest some groundless Prejudices, you

may have taken up, against the Writer of it,
should prevent its having that due Weight
with, and good Effect upon you, as is heartily
wish'd and intended by it. Let it suffice you,
that it comes from one, who has a Respect for
you — from one, who for many Years has been
acquainted with you, — from one, who has ob-
serv'd with Concern, that your Life and Beha-
viour, as a Christian, has in many Instances,
been very unbecoming the Religion you pro-
fess, and unworthy that sacred Name you are
call'd by.

I hope, you will readily give Credit to me,
when I assure you, that I heartily commiserate
your present unhappy Situation, and could wish
from the bottom of my Heart, you had done
nothing to deserve it. But though you should
be innocent of the Fact, for which you stand
committed; do not immediately exult from an
Opinion, that you suffer wrongfully; nor charge
God foolishly, as if he had laid upon you, what
you deserv'd not. Depend upon it, the Judge
of all the Earth must, and will do right. He
is just in all that is brought upon us; and as
he cannot but do right, so, if we examine into
our own Consciences, we must needs confess,
that we have done wickedly. *Neb. ix. 33.*

IN your present Circumstances, you would
therefore do well to consider, for which of the
many Sins, you have been guilty of, it has
pleas'd the divine Wisdom to punish and
chastise you in so signal a Manner. Is it for
the prophane Cursing and Swearing, which
from your Youth up, you have been addicted
to? Is it for unfaithfulness to you Uncle, undutiful-
ness to your Aunt? for shameless and bare-
fac'd Lying, or for repeated Acts of Drunken-
ness and Uncleaness? whether it be for these,
or any other heinous Sins, whereof you may
be guilty, that God is pleas'd to inflict this
Judgement upon you. — Be assur'd, that he
intends it for your Good. — And that your
Punishment therein is not so much aimed at by
Him, as the bringing you to Reflection, to put
you upon considering your Ways, and to make
you the more zealous and earnest in your Ad-
dresses to Him:

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‘ THE young Prodigal, in the Gospel (*Luke* xv. 18.) never thought of returning to his Father, till the Hunger he felt, and the extreme Want he was reduc’d to, put him upon comparing the State he had formerly liv’d in, with that, which now he was fallen into. But being once so far awaken’d and come to himself, as to be sensible of the miserable Condition he had brought himself into by his Folly and Wickedness. He soon came to a Resolution of going Home to his Father, — here to throw himself at his Feet, ingeniously and freely to confess his Fault, and humbly to implore his Pardon and Forgiveness.

‘ I have that Charity for you, as to hope, that the Prison you are in, and the Hardships you have undergone during your Confinement, must have wrought some such good Effects upon you. It would be a Pleasure to me to hear of your earnest Desire to be reconcil’d to God, of your mourning for your Sins, and your Resolution to forsake them: And then, though I make you sorry with a Letter, I should not repent; nay, I should rather rejoice, not that you was made sorry, but that you sorrowed to Repentance. *2 Cor. vii. 8, 9.* If you find any such good Motions in you, suffer them not to cool, but cherish and encourage them to the utmost of your Power, by frequently representing to your Mind, the Goodness and Severity of God: on the harden’d and impenitent, Severity; but towards Thee, Goodness, if by Repentance thou continue in, or worthy of, his Goodness: otherwise thou also shall be cut off. *Rom. xi. 25.*

‘ THE Crime you are convicted of, was plainly prov’d upon you, I hope you will take shame to yourself, and frankly and ingenuously confess what you know of the Matter. For believe me, Confession of Sin, is so necessary a Part of Repentance, that we have no Promise of being pardoned without it. *If we confess our Sins,* says St. John, *1 Epist. i. 9. He, viz. God is faithful and just to forgive us our Sins:* Which Words seem plainly to imply, that if we do not confess our Sins to God, the Guilt of them will still remain, and rise up in Judgement against us at the last Day.

‘ NAY, in case our Sins have been public and scandalous, it is not only reasonable that we should confess them to God, but to Man also. We may have offended and injured our Neighbour, (and can there be a greater Crime except Murder) and upon that Account may need to obtain his Pardon, as well as God’s: And therefore in such Instances, we ought to confess our Sins to him, as well as to God.

‘ DO not give Ear to those who would persuade you, that Confession will bring a Slur or Blemish upon your Character and Reputation. It is not your denying the Fact, that will induce the World to believe you Innocent: for Mankind are too inclinable to judge of the uncharitable Side. But though by insisting upon your Innocence, you should secure to yourself some poor pittance of a good Name. Yet, what will it avail you to be spoken well of by Men, if at the same Time you are thought ill of by God? However we may impose upon our Fellow-Creature, it is impossible we should put any Cheat upon him. For God’s Sake then, for the Sake of your precious and immortal Soul, if you know yourself Guilty, do not go about to deny it. I tremble to think of your going out of the World with a Lie in your Mouth; for this, believe me, will be adding to your former Guilt, and like a Mill-stone about your Neck, but sink you the Deeper in the Bottomless Pit.

‘ I do not endeavour to persuade you to accuse yourself: But only, that in case before you leave the World, you would publickly own and declare your Guilt, and earnestly pray to God, through the Merits and Intercession of his Son our Saviour, for Pardon and Forgiveness.

‘ I hear that you sent for your Prayer-book, and am in hopes, that since it came, it has not lain useless by you. There are many good Prayers in it, pertinent to your Case: But I particularly recommend to your use the Collect for *Asp-Wednesday*, and the Commination, with the Prayers to be used on the first Day of *Lent*, which you will find in your Prayer Book immediately before the Psalms.

‘ The

‘ The 51st, *Psalms*, which contains *David's* Confession and Acknowledgement of those two shocking Sins of *Murder* and *Adultery*, he had been Guilty of; you wou'd do well to read so often, 'till you have gotten it by Heart.

‘ AND now I commend you to the Grace of God, begging and conjuring you, that with the deepest Sorrow you would lament the many daring and presumptuous Sins you have been guilty of, and resolve by God's Assistance immediately to forsake them, and never to return any more to the Commission of them. These are the hearty and sincere Wishes, as well as earnest Request of,

Your assured Friend,

Oa. 28,
1744.

And Servant in Christ,

ANONYMUS

The following LETTER was sent by a *Methodist* to *Richard Lee*, otherwise *Country Dick*.

Richard,

‘ AS many Things will undoubtedly be offered to the Public relating to your unhappy Affair, and which in all Likelihood may be mere Invention. I give this Caution, as one that wishes your Soul well, let no one have any Thing from you, except the Person who prints the Dying-Speeches, or myself, then I am sure you will have Justice done you, as well as the Public. If you have any Thing to publish for the Satisfaction of the World, it is your Duty to confess your Crimes both to God and Man; because some innocent Persons may be suspected as guilty of those Robberies and Cheats which you have committed; therefore it is your Duty whilst living, to do all the Good you can; to take the Guilt on yourself, and clear the Innocent. And as God has in a great Measure awakened your Soul, it will

‘ be but just in the Sight of God, and likewise in the Sight of Man, that you make an ample Confession of all your Sins for the Good of all Mankind; and I would also persuade *Samuel Ellard* to do the same. It will be best for you to get somebody to write to me in due Time, what you have to publish, that your Peace may not be interrupted in your last Moments; if you cannot conveniently send it by any Person, I intend, God willing, to come to you on *Saturday Evening*, you being to die on *Wednesday Morning* next. I must press you to let nobody have any Thing from you, but the Person whose Property it is, or myself; because I know the ill Usage of some particular Persons to Men in your unhappy Misfortunes. I have nothing more to add, but to acquaint you, that Prayers are constantly made to God for you in our public and private Societies; and that God may have Mercy on your Soul, is the Prayer of,

London,

Nov. 1, 1744.

Your Friend,

John Simmott.

Some Account of the Life of Richard Lee, alias Country Dick, taken from his Mouth while he lay under Condemnation in one of the Cells in Newgate.

‘ IT must be some Satisfaction to the Public, when a Villain has made such a remarkable Figure in the World, as our *Country Dick* has, to know from what Race he sprung, the Methods he took to rise to such a Height, as well as the Manner how he performed his Exploits; all which *Dick* has pretty freely given.

‘ I was born (says he) at a Place call'd *Malsfield*, in *Gloucestershire*, and in the younger Part of my Life, was employ'd by my Mother in selling what we call *Malsfield Cakes* from Place to Place, and from Fair to Fair. I frequently went

went backwards and forwards to *Bristol* with my Cakes, and was sometimes accompanied with a Young Man, born in the same Neighbourhood with myself, from whom I learned enough to qualify myself for the Gollows, to which it has at last brought me.

WHEN the Business of selling Cakes was dull, I sometimes rid as Postillion to any Person who would Employ me, for I was very fond of Riding. I rid up to *London* as Postillion to Mr. *Woolley*, in the *Old-Bailey*, and down again to *Bristol*. I lived about a Month as a Foot-Boy with 'Squire *Frewer* of *Exeter*, but came away on Account of his Black and I disagreeing.

I carried out Bread for some Time for one *Hawkins*, a Baker; and lived in several Places up and down; but long no where. My Companion (whom I mentioned above) and I committed several Robberies in and about *Bristol*, the first that I remember was the following.

HE comes to me one Day, *Dick*, says he, I was drinking last Night with such a one, the Apothecary, at a House where I saw a fine Silver Tankard; we might easily *Nail it, for there is Nobody in the House but a Woman. Accordingly, next Morning, he and I goes together, and calls for a Tankard of Beer, in Hopes to have it in the Tankard my Companion had mentioned. But the Woman disappointed us, by bringing it in a Quart Pot. While we were drinking the Beer, we peep'd and pry'd about all we could, in Hopes to find the Tankard; but to no Purpose, it was not visible.

NEXT at the Disappointment, I was determined to go back again; and notwithstanding my being almost fuddled, I was resolved to have it. My Companion waited at a little Distance, and away I went, and called for a Pint of Beer, which the Woman went down to draw. While she was gone, I slipped into a little back Room, and after searching about, found it in a Corner Cupboard. I immediately

put it in my Lap, and just got down the Threshold of the Door, when the Woman came up with the Beer, who seeing me going away, says, Young Man, here's your Beer. I'll come for it presently, says I, I will but just step and speak to a Friend. And away I went to my Companion, and told him I had Napp'd it.

MY Companion was so overjoyed, that he took me in his Arms, and threw me over the Wall, as one should throw a Stone, and came over after me, and we went directly to my Mother's, which was about Ten Miles, and showed the Tankard, which was a very handsome one, and held about Three Pints, to my Mother and Sister, who shook their Heads, and said, they were very sorry for me; they were sure my Companion would in the End bring me to the Gallows, (and they have prov'd too true Prophets.) The Tankard we kept by us some Time, till we came to *London*, where we sold it to one *Bess Cane*, for only Four Pounds.

ANOTHER Exploit of ours was as follows. Being at an Inn about Ten Miles of *Bristol*, we observed a Man receive 60 Guineas; having learned the Way he was to go, we took Care to be beforehand with him, and in order to disguise ourselves, we stripped to our Shirts, and laid our Coats and Waistcoats in a Hedge. As soon as we perceived him coming, I went up to him, seized on his Horse's Bridle, and my Companion demanded his Money. The Man giving him some Silver and Half-pence, saying 'twas all he had, he rapp'd out a great Oath, D——n you, you Rascal, deliver your Bit, (meaning his Purse) or I'll shoot you through the Head, and producing a Brass Barrel'd Pistol, though without any Lock, the Man was so surprized, that he suffered him to put his Hand into his Pocket, and take out his Purse. As soon as he had got it, he ordered the Man to ride on directly, or he'd blow his Brains out.

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THE

*That is, Take it.

THE Man rode on, and we went and put on our Cloaths, divided the Money, my Part of which I sew'd in the Waistband of my Breeches, and proceeded towards *Bristol*, and coming to the *Tbolfel*, we happened to see there the very Man we robb'd, though he did not see us. This however a good deal surprized us, and we immediately got away, came and took our Tankard, and then proceeded onwards to *London*.

BEING on the Road, and it drawing towards Night, we came to a Lone House, by the Side of a Wood, and asked if we could have a Lodging there. The Woman of the House, without answering our Question, desired to know what Countrymen we were. Surprized at this Demand, we begg'd to know the Reason of her asking it: Because, says she, I take you to be *Irishmen*. We are so, says we. Why then, says she, ask me in *Irish* for a Lodging, and you shall have it. Then says I, * *Hyke up to the Gigger and undubb it, and whittle to the Cove of the Ken, and ask him for a Doff*. When I had done, she says, now English it; which I did, by saying, *Pray, Madam, can we have a Lodging here?* She said, it seemed to her *English* and *Irish* too. However, she shewed us an Apartment, where we lay all Night. The next Morning early we set forward for *London*, only going round about, for Fear of being pursued. We consulted on the Road, how we should behave when we came to Town; and nothing appeared more plausible to us, than our old Trade of Plunder.

ACCORDINGLY, after our Arrival at *London*, we followed the old Practice: And one Sunday Afternoon, I and my Companion being out together, we perceived in *Crown-Court*, *So-bo*, a Man coming along in Liquor, we directly went up to him, and jostling him between us, I drew his Watch out of his Pocket, which we pawned the next Day for 35 Shillings.

SOMETIME after this, a new Method of Life presented itself to me, which was that of selling Brass Rings so gilt, as to look like Gold, and which to the Eye appeared as real Gold.

THE first Exploit of this Sort I did, was in *Tyburn Road*, where I saw Two Women coming along, who appeared to me as if they had not been long in Town. I made up to them; and speaking to one of them with an innocent, demure Look, and a Country Tone, *Pray ye, Forsooth, do ye know of any Place for a poor Servant; I am just come out of the Country and am a Stranger, and don't know where to apply.* No, indeed, says she, I do not, and still kept walking on. I walked on by her Side talking, and asked her, what Countrywoman she was; she said *Hersfordshire*. I told her I was the same, and having been there, described and named several Persons and Places, which pleasing her, we entered into a close Conversation, till at last, I said, producing my Ring, I found this just now, I believe it is Gold, and I'll go and sell it, for I have no Money left, being out of Place. She very eagerly took it out of my Hand, and looking on it, says, *Aye, 'tis Gold, and here is a Poise in it too; why, what will it fetch you?* I dont know, says I, mayhap a Guinea. No, says she, nothing like it; I will give you Eleven Shillings for it. Well, says I, Mistress, I don't know where to sell it, and you shall have it. Accordingly she paid me the Money, and we thereupon parted, and I was exceedingly well pleased at my First Performance.

MANY Times after this, I went out with two Companions on the same Lay, of selling Rings, or exchanging Rings, for Hats, Wigs, Buckles, Great-Coats, nothing came amiss, and so proud were the People when they had got the Ring, that I have many times laugh'd to see

* *That is, Go up to the Door, and unlock it, and ask the Landlord for a Bed.*

see with what Expedition they have made off for fear I should want 'em again.

MY Companions generally stood a-loof; if I wanted 'em to come nearer, I put my Hand to my Cheek, when they would come up, and say, Young Man, will you take the Money; and if I wanted 'em to bid one Shilling more, I put my Finger to my Nose; then they would say, well young Man, we will give you a Shilling more; all which Time I show'd myself shy of them, and seem'd not to like 'em, uneasy at their Company, and drew farther from them, with the Chap I was endeavouring to take in.

HAVING fold such a Quantity, as I believe in my Time I have received five or six hundred Pounds for 'em, and have sometimes sold five, six, or eight to one Person.

IT began at last to be a little blown, and I went down with two or three Companions to *Bristol*, where we went on the *Sneak*†, and got a good deal of Chequed Linnen, and divers other Things.

AFTER coming to Town, one *Robinson*, a Companion of mine, was taken up for going upon the *Sneak*: I directly went and bought a Hanger, and getting some more together, in a Body, we went and rescued him out of the Hands of the Constables and other Officers, and cried him off in Triumph.

AFTER this, I frequently rescued others, under the like Circumstances, and was generally the first who attacked, and the last who retreated, on which Account I gained the Name of Captain of the Gang, and was often sent for out of my Bed on that Account.

THE next Part of my Conduct was, that after I had got some Money in this unlawful Way, (for now, too late I find it is unlawful) I hardly ever kept it, losing all at Gaming, sometimes I have lost thirty Pounds of a Night; 'twas not above a Fortnight before I was taken up, that I

fold six Rings together for five Guineas, and lost every Shilling before I slept.

WHENEVER I went out on Business, as I call'd it, I wore my Hat flapp'd, sometimes Boots on, and a Whip: But on other Occasions I generally went genteely dress'd, with good Cloaths, Ruffles, and a Watch in my Pocket, &c. 'Twas when I was thus genteely dress'd, and with several more of my old Companions, at *Tottenham-Court*, the last Fair Time, we met three young Girls genteely dressed, with whom we engaged; and after some Time treating them, making them warm with Liquor, we all went to the *Fleet* and were married, (though I had several Wives before) and lay together that Night.

NEXT Morning we all left them, mine telling me who she was, the Daughter of an eminent Tradesman in *Bond street*. I went a few Days after to demand her Fortune, but the Affair having been revealed by the Girl before, and she being sent out of the Way, and the Father having learned my Character, he threatened to carry me before Sir *Thomas Dewell*, and I never went near them more.

I was never in *Newgate* but once, which was about two Years since. I had sold a Man a Ring in *Gracechurch-street*, on the *Wednesday*, and he happened to meet me again on the *Sunday* following, had me secured, sent to the *Poultry-Compter*, and from thence to *Newgate*; but he being a *Dublin* Trader, happened not to be in Town when my Trial was to be, and I was discharged for want of a Prosecutor.

THE next Day, he and his Companion, with two Women of the Town, went down by Water to *Greenwich* in a Boat, with other Passengers in it, when perceiving a Gentleman to pull out a Silver Snuff Box, they resolv'd to have it, and on the Gentleman's Landing at *Deptford*, he got up with a Pretence of Ballancing the Boat, and pick'd

† The *Sneak*, is going into a House with a dark Lanthorn, and holding it up just to see where the Things lie, then darken it, and sweep away all we can.

pick'd his Pocket of it, which he sold for 12 s. 6 d. at the best Hand.

AFTER they had been at Greenwich, they came to Deptford, and took Lodgings at an Inn, where they staid two or three Days; but the Ladies thinking the Lodgings too mean for them, they returned to Greenwich, where they took Lodgings in a Place call'd Back Lane, to their Satisfaction, having agreed to pay 5 s. per Week. They had not been there above a Nighr, before the People of the Neighbourhood came to desire their Custom. Upon which he reply'd, Aye, with all his Heart, provided they would use them kindly, and then ordered them to send in a Kilderkin of Beer, three Bushels of Coals, and a Peck of Small-Coal, which was accordingly done, (though never paid for.) They had not been many Days there, before a Butcher of the Town knowing one of their Ladies, came to the House, and acquainted the Landlord what they were, and said, he would have the Lodgings searched, for though they went for Gentlefolks, he was sure they were Whores and Thieves: Upon which they thought proper to pack up their Implements, and went off the next Morning early, without taking Leave of their Landlord, or paying any Rent; and coming to London, not having Money, their Ladies were obliged to shift for themselves.

HE had not been long in Town before he went to his Old Trade, that is, putting off gilt Rings for Gold ones, till he was detected, and for which he was very justly brought to condign Punishment.

WHEN he came to the Lodge in Newgate, and Mr. Wilcox, the Turnkey, was going to double-iron him, he said, Tammy, you know I am an old Customer, use me well, for I'm just come out of a Salivation.

AS to the Fact for which he died, he own'd

it to be true as related in the Sessions-Book, and hoped all Men would take Warning by him.

THE Night before his Execution, he said to Samuel Ellard, he could be glad of something for Supper, for he was very hungry: Upon which Ellard reply'd, What a Noise you make about your Supper, To morrow Night you must go to Bed Supperless.

POSTSCRIPT.

PETER VELGENT, who is to be transported for Life, for breaking open the Shop of Mr. Christopher Pinchbeck, in Pall Mall, formerly lodged at one Mr. Mego's, a Jeweller, in Porter's-street, by Newport Market. The said Mr. Mego was found dead in his own Yard this Summer, all his Family at that Time being out of Town, (except his Maid) who, 'tis said, the above Peter Velgent was very intimate with. The said Mr. Mego lay up Two Pair of Stairs, and the Cause of his Death, as it was reported, was occasioned by his Easing himself out at the Window, and so was supposed to fall backwards, which Practice, as it was said, he had accustomed himself to. After the unhappy Death of Mr. Mego, he was seen frequently in Company with the said Maid; and likewise this Peter Velgent was at great Enmity with Mr. Mego, and there were several Effects of the Deceased's missing; and likewise there was a Note for 100 l. drawn by the said Mego (as pretended) payable to Peter Velgent, found in his Custody: Though it is well known, Mr. Mego was a Man in good Circumstances; so it is to be feared, that this poor Gentleman had not fare Play for his Life.

FINIS.